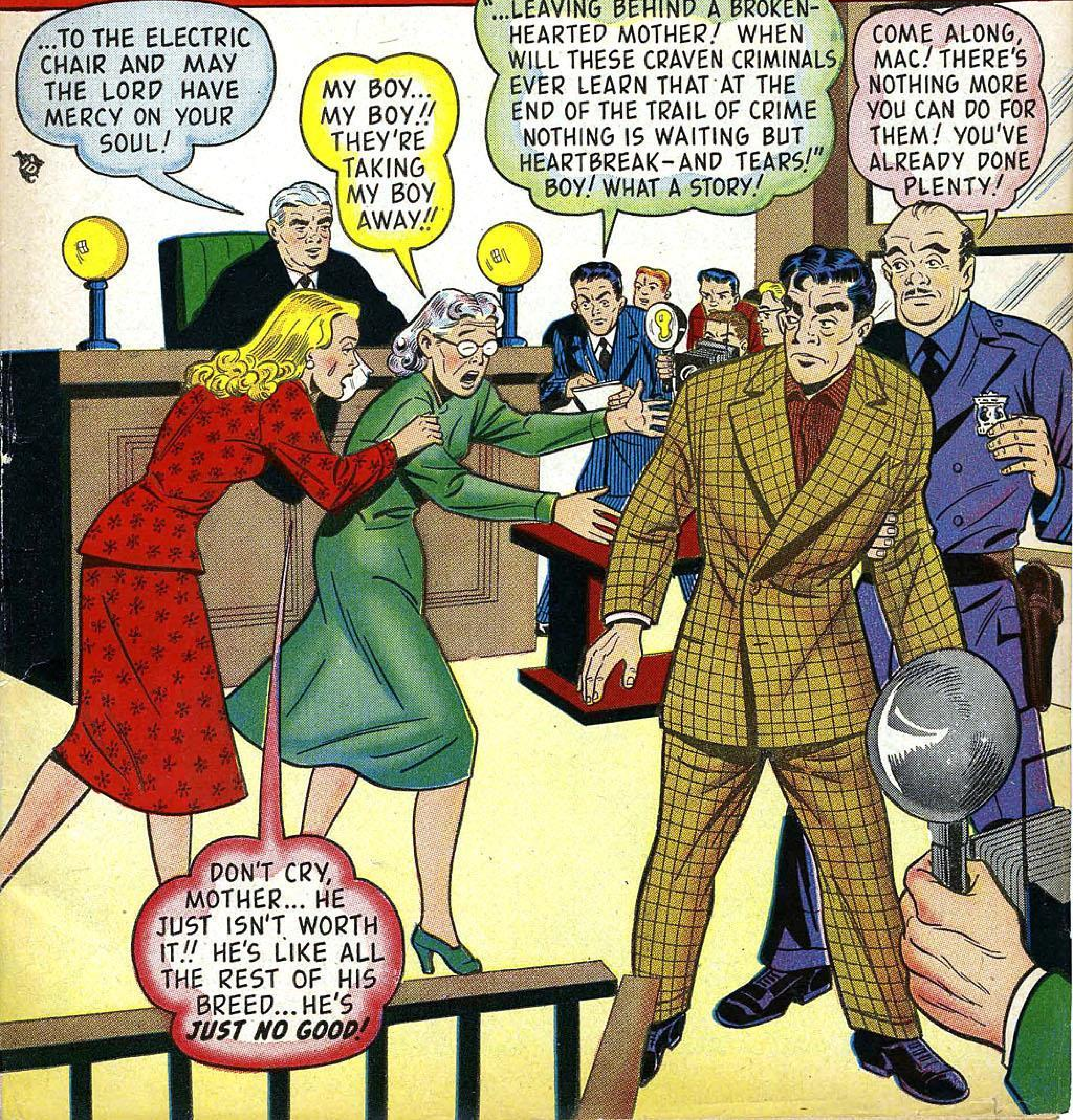
LAW in ACTION

JUSTICE

OCT. NO. 6 COMICS K 10¢


...TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR AND MAY THE LORD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL!
MY BOY... MY BOY!! THEY'RE TAKING MY BOY AWAY!!
"...LEAVING BEHIND A BROKEN-HEARTED MOTHER! WHEN WILL THESE CRAVEN CRIMINALS EVER LEARN THAT AT THE END OF THE TRAIL OF CRIME NOTHING IS WAITING BUT HEARTBREAK—AND TEARS!" BOY! WHAT A STORY!
COME ALONG, MAC! THERE'S NOTHING MORE YOU CAN DO FOR THEM! YOU'VE ALREADY DONE PLENTY!
DON'T CRY, MOTHER... HE JUST ISN'T WORTH IT!! HE'S LIKE ALL THE REST OF HIS BREED... HE'S *JUST NO GOOD!*

The Most Amazing Factory-To-You Introductory Offer Ever Made to Our Magazine Readers

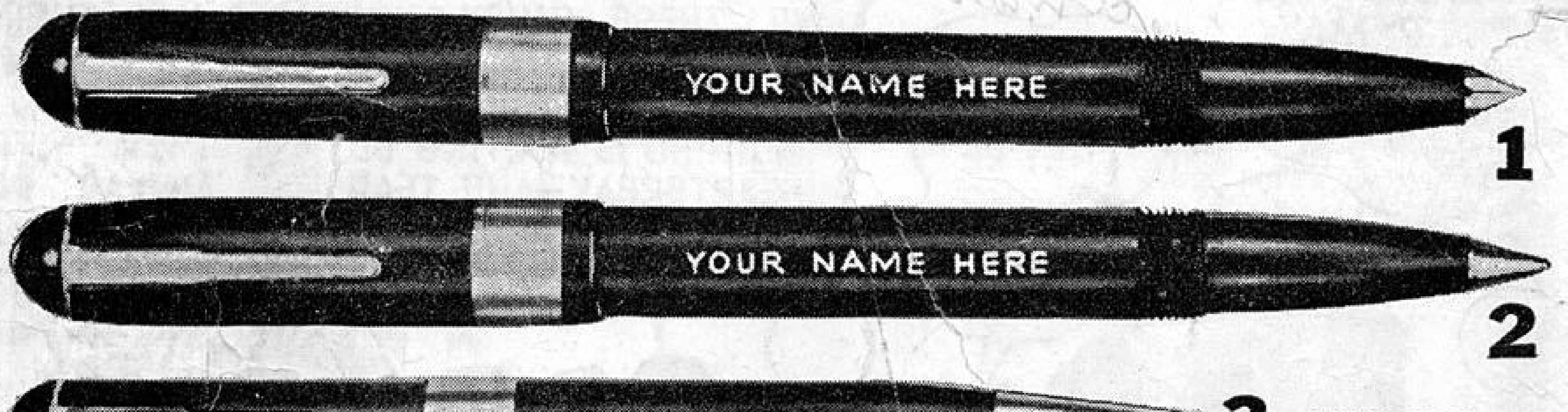
Not One . . . Not Two . . . But ALL 3

Yes, This Perfectly Matched 3 PIECE POCKET SET

New automatic machinery inventions and manufacturing methods now turn out GORGEOUS fountain pens, ball pens and mechanical pencils with mass production economies unheard of 2 months ago! These tremendous savings passed on factory-to-you. Even when you SEE and USE, you won't believe such beauty, such expert workmanship, such instant and dependable writing service possible at this ridiculous price! Competition says we're raving mad. Decide for yourself at our risk.

WITH YOUR NAME ENGRAVED ON ALL THREE WRITING INSTRUMENTS IN GOLD LETTERS . . . *Factory To You*

$1.69



ILLUSTRATIONS ARE APPROX. ACTUAL SIZE

1 FOUNTAIN PEN

Fashionable gold plate HOODED POINT writes velvet smooth as bold or fine as you prefer . . . can't leak feed guarantees steady ink flow . . . always moist point writes instantly . . . no clogging . . . lever filler fills pens to top without pumping . . . deep pocket clip safeguards against loss.

2 BALL POINT PEN

Has identical ball point found on $15 pens . . . NO DIFFERENCE! Rolls new 1948 indelible dark blue ball pen ink dry as you write. Makes 10 carbon copies. Writes under water or high in planes. Can't leak or smudge. Ink supply will last up to 1 year depending on how much you write. Refills at any drug store. Deep pocket clip.

3 MECHANICAL PENCIL

Grips standard lead and just a twist propels, repels, expels. Shaped to match fountain pen and ball pen and feels good in your hand. Unscrews in middle for extra lead reservoir and eraser. Mechanically perfect and should last a lifetime!

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FULL YEAR'S GUARANTEE ➡

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Matched perfectly in polished, gleaming colorful lifetime plastic. Important, we will pay you **double your money back** if you can equal this offer anywhere in the world! More important, you use 10 days then return for full cash refund if you aren't satisfied for any reason. Most important, all three, fountain pen, ball pen, and pencil, are each individually guaranteed in writing for one year (they should last your lifetime). Full size. Beautiful. Write instantly without clogging. The greatest most amazing value ever offered. Your name in gold letters on all three if you act now. Mail the coupon to see for yourself.

Yes, only the latest manufacturing equipment and inventions could possibly cut production costs to bring a perfectly matched factory-to-you value like this. The matched barrels are practically unbreakable. Unheard of beauty, unheard of service, unheard of price and your name in gold letters on all three writing instruments as our special introductory gift if you mail coupon now! Send no money! On arrival deposit only $1.69 plus C.O.D. postage on the positive guarantee you can return set for any reason in 10 days and your $1.69 refunded. Could any offer be more fair? Then mail coupon today and see for yourself a new day is here in writing instrument value!

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ENGRAVE THIS NAME ON ALL 3 PIECES:

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(Print plainly . . . Avoid mistakes)

Send to (NAME)..

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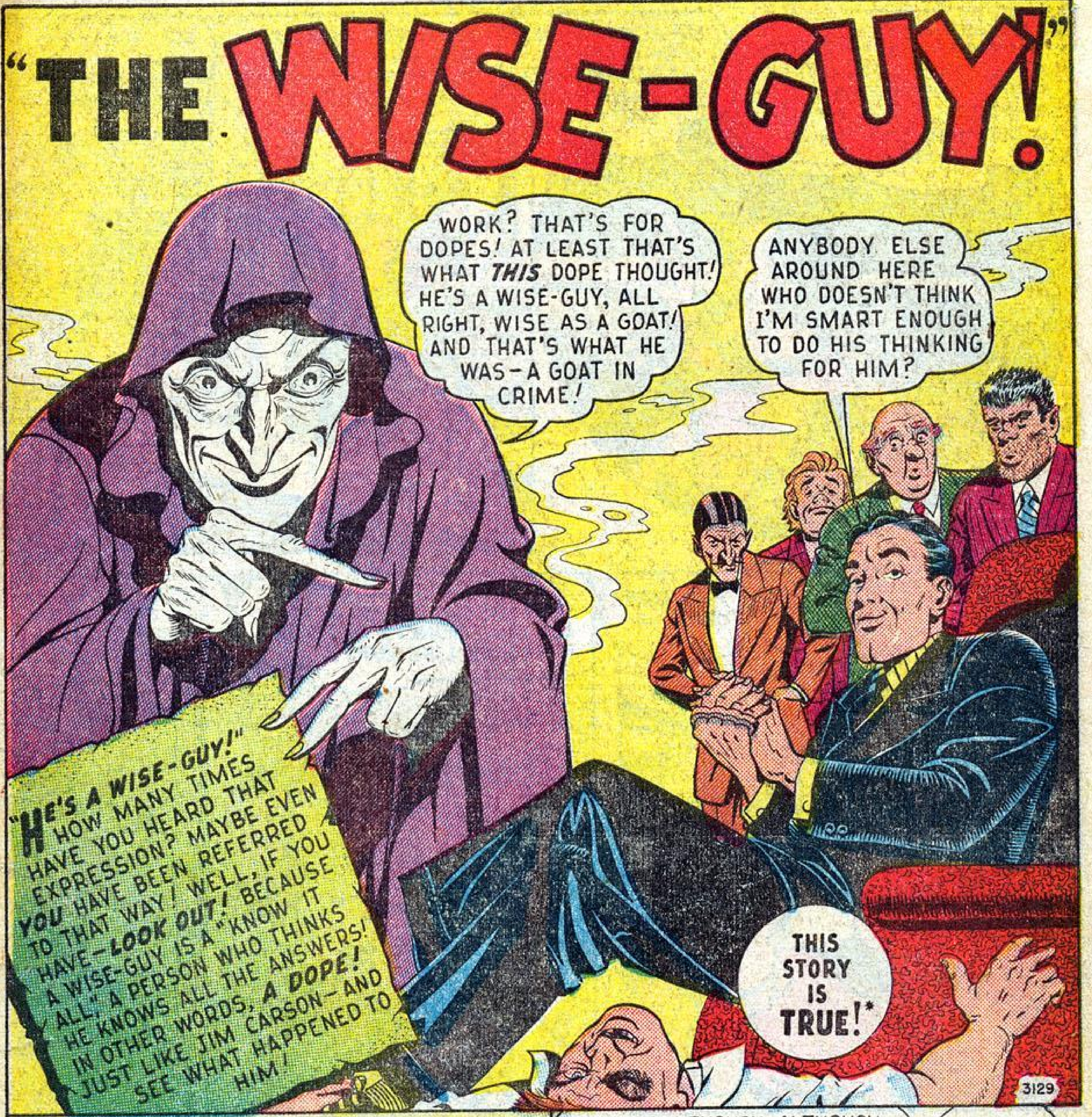
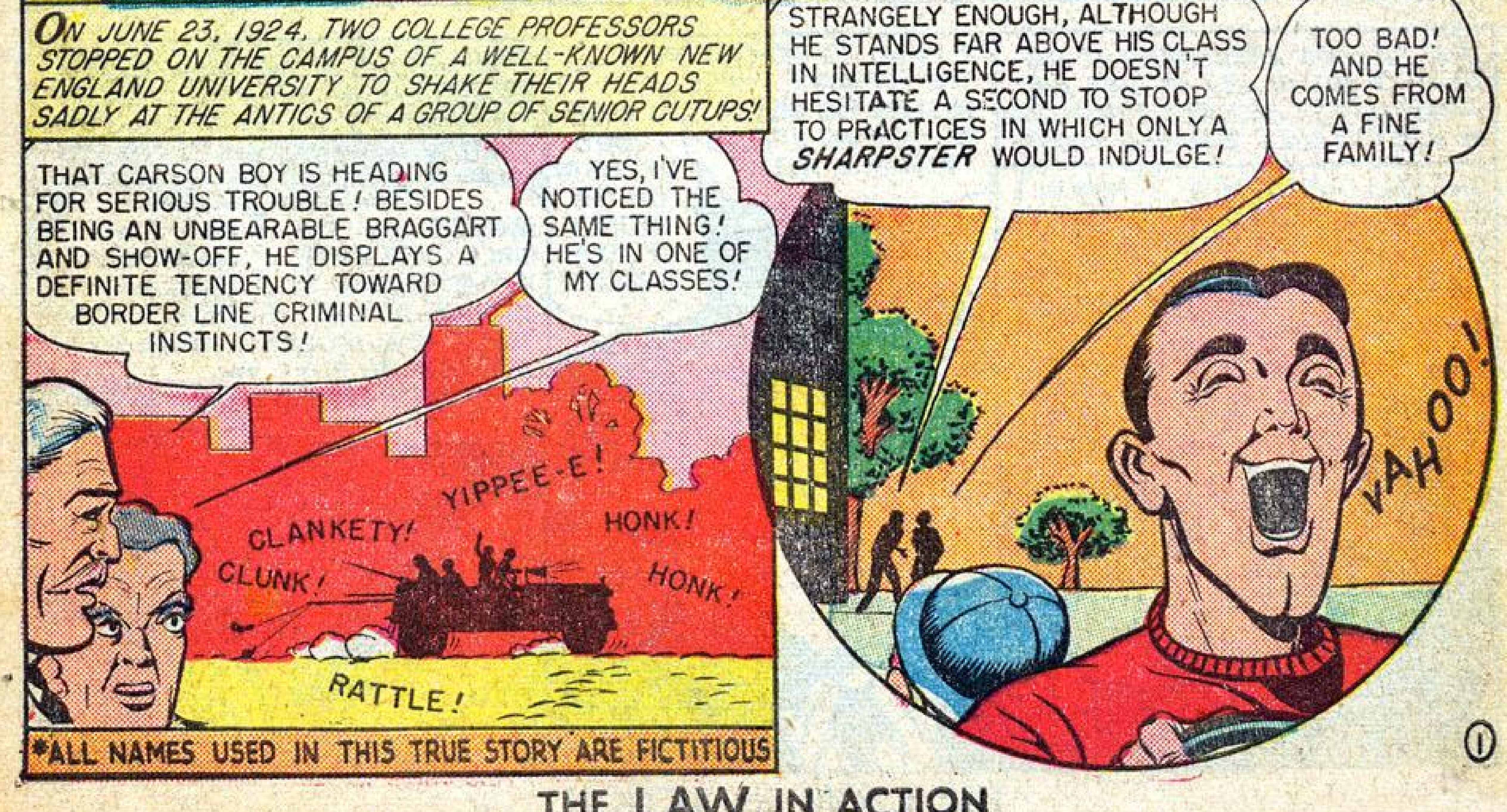
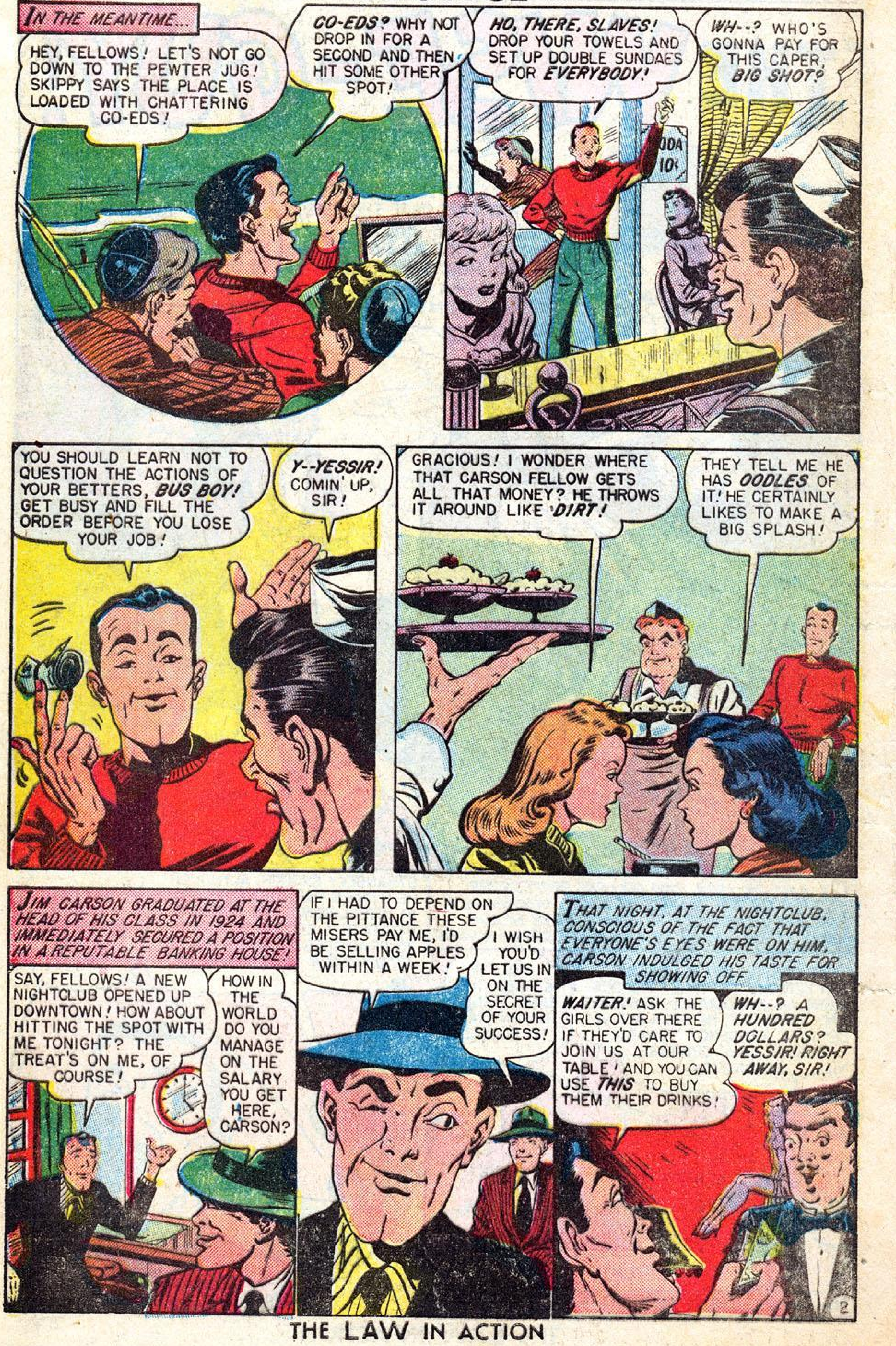
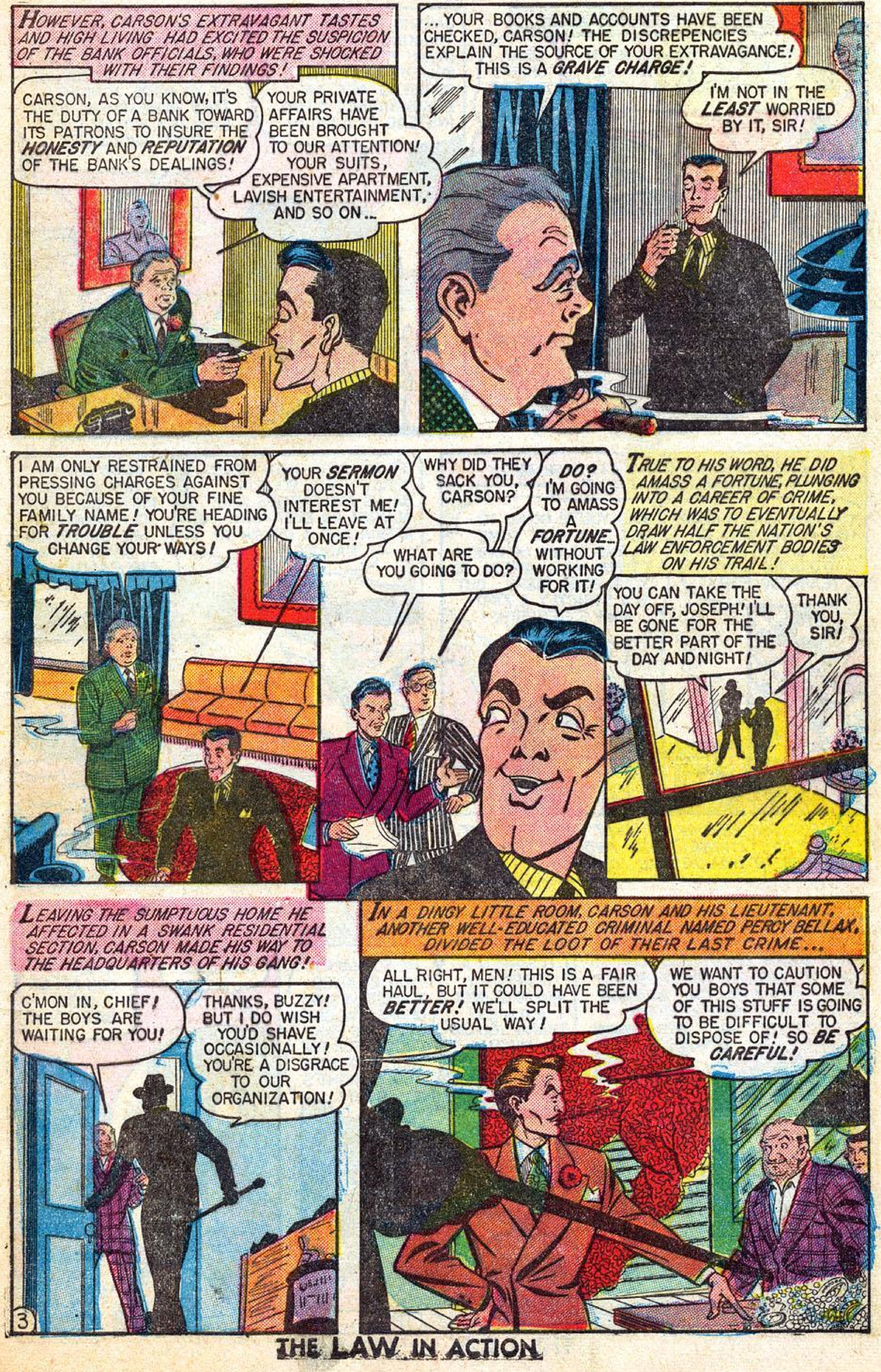
"THE WISE-GUY!"

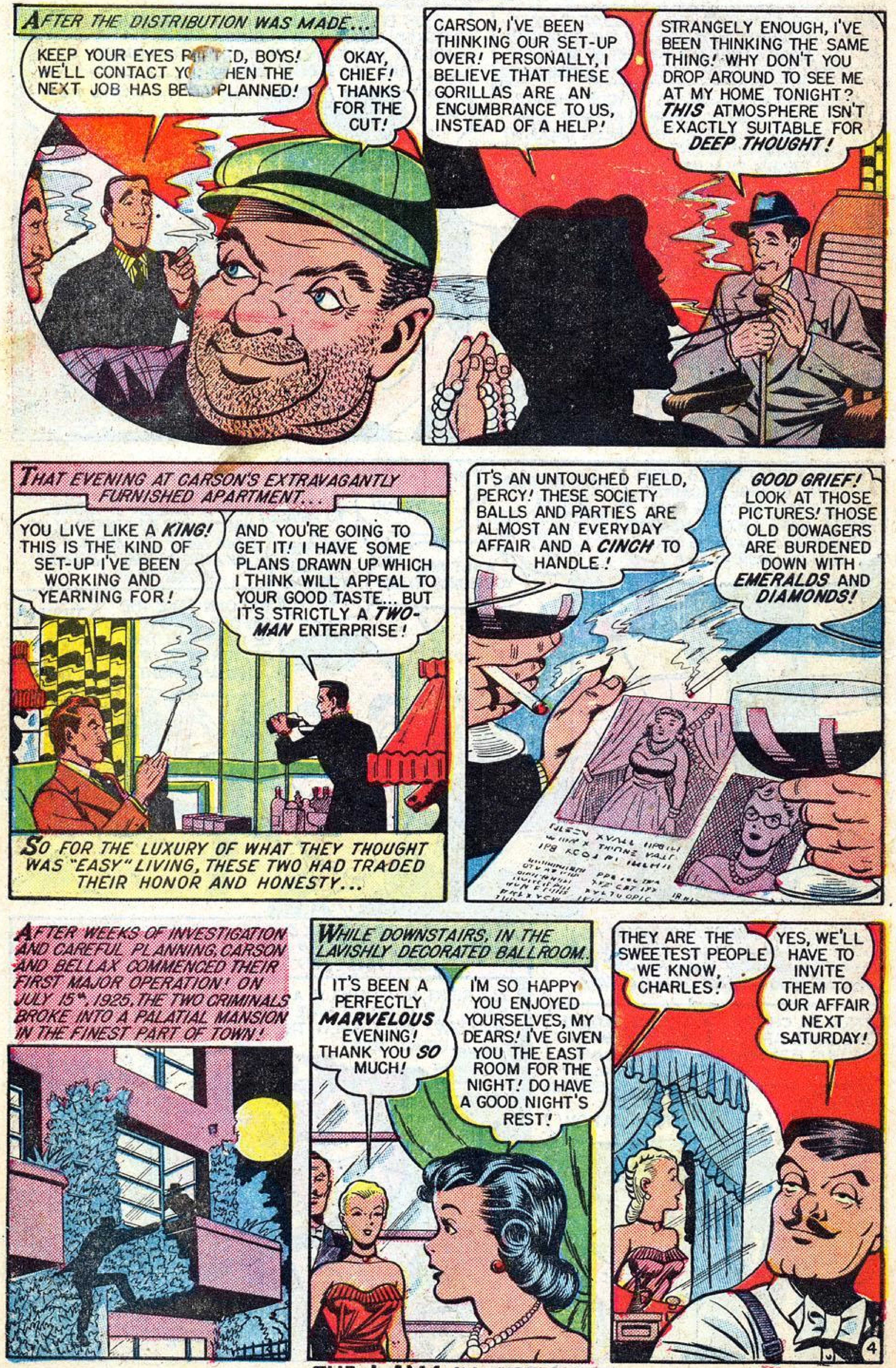

WORK? THAT'S FOR DOPES! AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT *THIS* DOPE THOUGHT! HE'S A WISE-GUY, ALL RIGHT, WISE AS A GOAT! AND THAT'S WHAT HE WAS—A GOAT IN CRIME!
ANYBODY ELSE AROUND HERE WHO DOESN'T THINK I'M SMART ENOUGH TO DO HIS THINKING FOR HIM?
"HE'S A WISE-GUY!" HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU HEARD THAT EXPRESSION? MAYBE EVEN *YOU* HAVE BEEN REFERRED TO THAT WAY! WELL, IF YOU HAVE—*LOOK OUT!* BECAUSE A WISE-GUY IS A "KNOW IT ALL," A PERSON WHO THINKS HE KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS! IN OTHER WORDS, *A DOPE!* JUST LIKE JIM CARSON—AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
3129

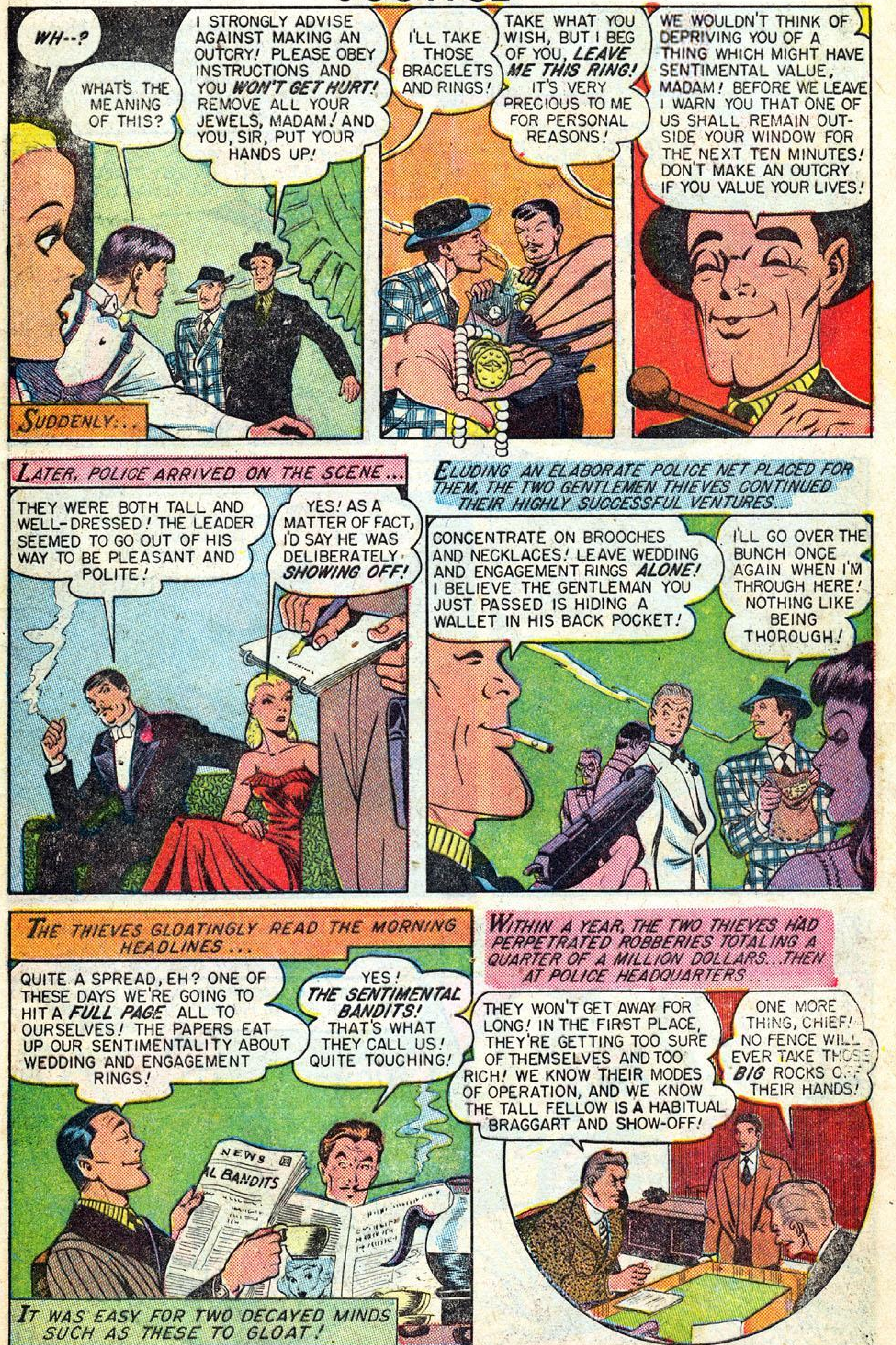

ON JUNE 23, 1924, TWO COLLEGE PROFESSORS STOPPED ON THE CAMPUS OF A WELL-KNOWN NEW ENGLAND UNIVERSITY TO SHAKE THEIR HEADS SADLY AT THE ANTICS OF A GROUP OF SENIOR CUTUPS!
THAT CARSON BOY IS HEADING FOR SERIOUS TROUBLE! BESIDES BEING AN UNBEARABLE BRAGGART AND SHOW-OFF, HE DISPLAYS A DEFINITE TENDENCY TOWARD BORDER LINE CRIMINAL INSTINCTS!
YES, I'VE NOTICED THE SAME THING! HE'S IN ONE OF MY CLASSES!
YIPPEE-E!
CLANKETY!
CLUNK!
HONK!
HONK!
RATTLE!
STRANGELY ENOUGH, ALTHOUGH HE STANDS FAR ABOVE HIS CLASS IN INTELLIGENCE, HE DOESN'T HESITATE A SECOND TO STOOP TO PRACTICES IN WHICH ONLY A *SHARPSTER* WOULD INDULGE!
TOO BAD! AND HE COMES FROM A FINE FAMILY!
YAHOO!
①

*ALL NAMES USED IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS

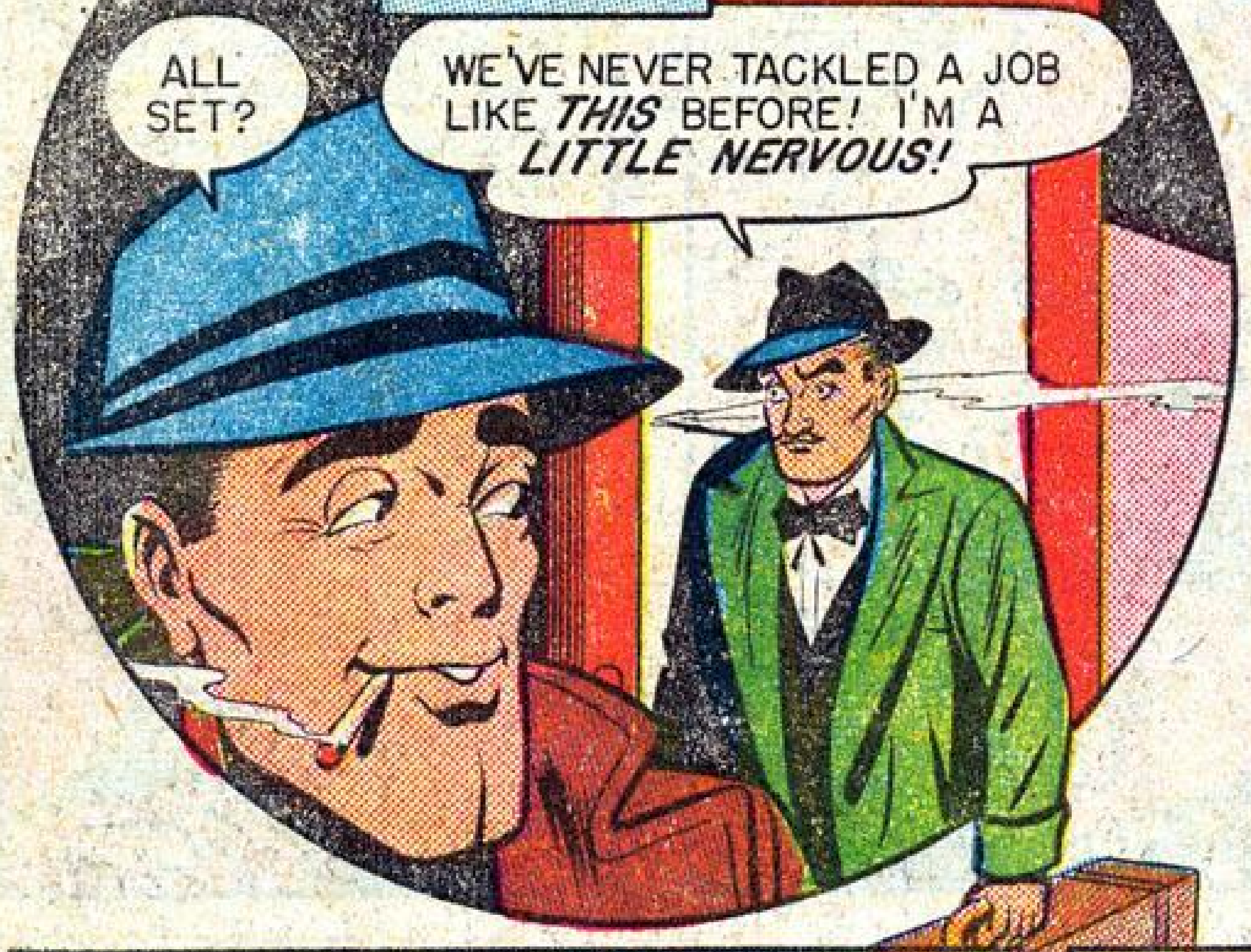

IN THE MEANTIME...
HEY, FELLOWS! LET'S NOT GO DOWN TO THE PEWTER JUG! SKIPPY SAYS THE PLACE IS LOADED WITH CHATTERING CO-EDS!
CO-EDS? WHY NOT DROP IN FOR A SECOND AND THEN HIT SOME OTHER SPOT!
HO, THERE, SLAVES! DROP YOUR TOWELS AND SET UP DOUBLE SUNDAES FOR EVERYBODY!
ODA 10¢
WH--? WHO'S GONNA PAY FOR THIS CAPER, BIG SHOT?
YOU SHOULD LEARN NOT TO QUESTION THE ACTIONS OF YOUR BETTERS, BUS BOY! GET BUSY AND FILL THE ORDER BEFORE YOU LOSE YOUR JOB!
Y--YESSIR! COMIN' UP, SIR!
GRACIOUS! I WONDER WHERE THAT CARSON FELLOW GETS ALL THAT MONEY? HE THROWS IT AROUND LIKE 'DIRT'!
THEY TELL ME HE HAS OODLES OF IT! HE CERTAINLY LIKES TO MAKE A BIG SPLASH!
JIM CARSON GRADUATED AT THE HEAD OF HIS CLASS IN 1924 AND IMMEDIATELY SECURED A POSITION IN A REPUTABLE BANKING HOUSE!
SAY, FELLOWS! A NEW NIGHTCLUB OPENED UP DOWNTOWN! HOW ABOUT HITTING THE SPOT WITH ME TONIGHT? THE TREAT'S ON ME, OF COURSE!
HOW IN THE WORLD DO YOU MANAGE ON THE SALARY YOU GET HERE, CARSON?
IF I HAD TO DEPEND ON THE PITTANCE THESE MISERS PAY ME, I'D BE SELLING APPLES WITHIN A WEEK!
I WISH YOU'D LET US IN ON THE SECRET OF YOUR SUCCESS!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE NIGHTCLUB, CONSCIOUS OF THE FACT THAT EVERYONE'S EYES WERE ON HIM, CARSON INDULGED HIS TASTE FOR SHOWING OFF
WAITER! ASK THE GIRLS OVER THERE IF THEY'D CARE TO JOIN US AT OUR TABLE! AND YOU CAN USE THIS TO BUY THEM THEIR DRINKS!
WH--? A HUNDRED DOLLARS? YESSIR! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!


HOWEVER, CARSON'S EXTRAVAGANT TASTES AND HIGH LIVING HAD EXCITED THE SUSPICION OF THE BANK OFFICIALS, WHO WERE SHOCKED WITH THEIR FINDINGS!
CARSON, AS YOU KNOW, IT'S THE DUTY OF A BANK TOWARD ITS PATRONS TO INSURE THE HONESTY AND REPUTATION OF THE BANK'S DEALINGS!
YOUR PRIVATE AFFAIRS HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO OUR ATTENTION! YOUR SUITS, EXPENSIVE APARTMENT, LAVISH ENTERTAINMENT, AND SO ON...
... YOUR BOOKS AND ACCOUNTS HAVE BEEN CHECKED, CARSON! THE DISCREPENCIES EXPLAIN THE SOURCE OF YOUR EXTRAVAGANCE! THIS IS A GRAVE CHARGE!
I'M NOT IN THE LEAST WORRIED BY IT, SIR!
I AM ONLY RESTRAINED FROM PRESSING CHARGES AGAINST YOU BECAUSE OF YOUR FINE FAMILY NAME! YOU'RE HEADING FOR TROUBLE UNLESS YOU CHANGE YOUR WAYS!
YOUR SERMON DOESN'T INTEREST ME! I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!
WHY DID THEY SACK YOU, CARSON?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
DO? I'M GOING TO AMASS A FORTUNE... WITHOUT WORKING FOR IT!
TRUE TO HIS WORD, HE DID AMASS A FORTUNE, PLUNGING INTO A CAREER OF CRIME, WHICH WAS TO EVENTUALLY DRAW HALF THE NATION'S LAW ENFORCEMENT BODIES ON HIS TRAIL!
YOU CAN TAKE THE DAY OFF, JOSEPH! I'LL BE GONE FOR THE BETTER PART OF THE DAY AND NIGHT!
THANK YOU, SIR!
LEAVING THE SUMPTUOUS HOME HE AFFECTED IN A SWANK RESIDENTIAL SECTION, CARSON MADE HIS WAY TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF HIS GANG!
C'MON IN, CHIEF! THE BOYS ARE WAITING FOR YOU!
THANKS, BUZZY! BUT I DO WISH YOU'D SHAVE OCCASIONALLY! YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO OUR ORGANIZATION!
IN A DINGY LITTLE ROOM, CARSON AND HIS LIEUTENANT, ANOTHER WELL-EDUCATED CRIMINAL NAMED PERCY BELLAX, DIVIDED THE LOOT OF THEIR LAST CRIME...
ALL RIGHT, MEN! THIS IS A FAIR HAUL, BUT IT COULD HAVE BEEN BETTER! WE'LL SPLIT THE USUAL WAY!
WE WANT TO CAUTION YOU BOYS THAT SOME OF THIS STUFF IS GOING TO BE DIFFICULT TO DISPOSE OF! SO BE CAREFUL!

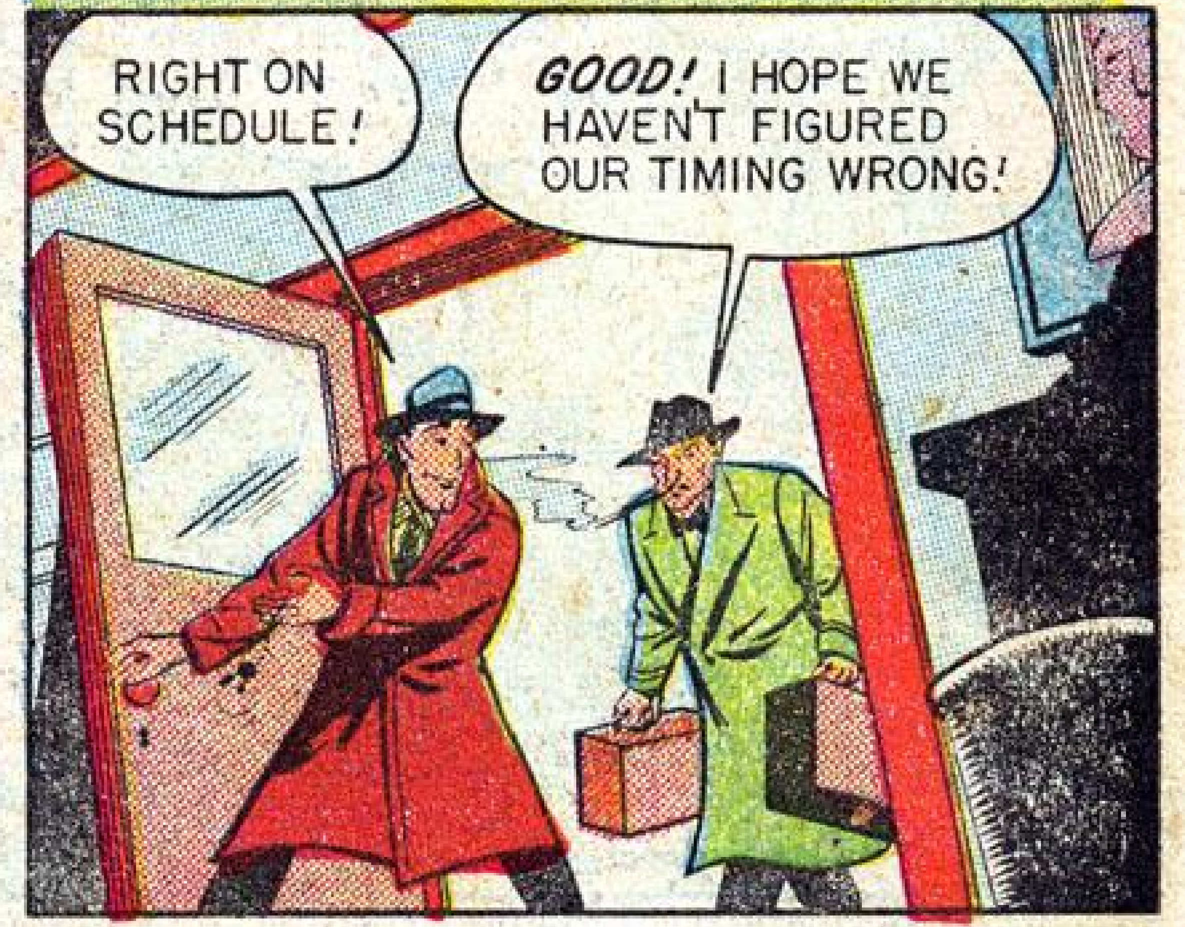

AFTER THE DISTRIBUTION WAS MADE...
KEEP YOUR EYES RIVETED, BOYS! WE'LL CONTACT YOU WHEN THE NEXT JOB HAS BEEN PLANNED!
OKAY, CHIEF! THANKS FOR THE CUT!
CARSON, I'VE BEEN THINKING OUR SET-UP OVER! PERSONALLY, I BELIEVE THAT THESE GORILLAS ARE AN ENCUMBRANCE TO US, INSTEAD OF A HELP!
STRANGELY ENOUGH, I'VE BEEN THINKING THE SAME THING! WHY DON'T YOU DROP AROUND TO SEE ME AT MY HOME TONIGHT? THIS ATMOSPHERE ISN'T EXACTLY SUITABLE FOR DEEP THOUGHT!
THAT EVENING AT CARSON'S EXTRAVAGANTLY FURNISHED APARTMENT...
YOU LIVE LIKE A KING! THIS IS THE KIND OF SET-UP I'VE BEEN WORKING AND YEARNING FOR!
AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT! I HAVE SOME PLANS DRAWN UP WHICH I THINK WILL APPEAL TO YOUR GOOD TASTE... BUT IT'S STRICTLY A TWO-MAN ENTERPRISE!
SO FOR THE LUXURY OF WHAT THEY THOUGHT WAS "EASY" LIVING, THESE TWO HAD TRADED THEIR HONOR AND HONESTY...
IT'S AN UNTOUCHED FIELD, PERCY! THESE SOCIETY BALLS AND PARTIES ARE ALMOST AN EVERYDAY AFFAIR AND A CINCH TO HANDLE!
GOOD GRIEF! LOOK AT THOSE PICTURES! THOSE OLD DOWAGERS ARE BURDENED DOWN WITH EMERALDS AND DIAMONDS!
AFTER WEEKS OF INVESTIGATION AND CAREFUL PLANNING, CARSON AND BELLAX COMMENCED THEIR FIRST MAJOR OPERATION! ON JULY 15TH, 1925, THE TWO CRIMINALS BROKE INTO A PALATIAL MANSION IN THE FINEST PART OF TOWN!
WHILE DOWNSTAIRS, IN THE LAVISHLY DECORATED BALLROOM...
IT'S BEEN A PERFECTLY MARVELOUS EVENING! THANK YOU SO MUCH!
I'M SO HAPPY YOU ENJOYED YOURSELVES, MY DEARS! I'VE GIVEN YOU THE EAST ROOM FOR THE NIGHT! DO HAVE A GOOD NIGHT'S REST!
THEY ARE THE SWEETEST PEOPLE WE KNOW, CHARLES!
YES, WE'LL HAVE TO INVITE THEM TO OUR AFFAIR NEXT SATURDAY!


SUDDENLY...
WH--?
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
I STRONGLY ADVISE AGAINST MAKING AN OUTCRY! PLEASE OBEY INSTRUCTIONS AND YOU WON'T GET HURT! REMOVE ALL YOUR JEWELS, MADAM! AND YOU, SIR, PUT YOUR HANDS UP!
I'LL TAKE THOSE BRACELETS AND RINGS!
TAKE WHAT YOU WISH, BUT I BEG OF YOU, LEAVE ME THIS RING! IT'S VERY PRECIOUS TO ME FOR PERSONAL REASONS!
WE WOULDN'T THINK OF DEPRIVING YOU OF A THING WHICH MIGHT HAVE SENTIMENTAL VALUE, MADAM! BEFORE WE LEAVE I WARN YOU THAT ONE OF US SHALL REMAIN OUTSIDE YOUR WINDOW FOR THE NEXT TEN MINUTES! DON'T MAKE AN OUTCRY IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES!
LATER, POLICE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...
THEY WERE BOTH TALL AND WELL-DRESSED! THE LEADER SEEMED TO GO OUT OF HIS WAY TO BE PLEASANT AND POLITE!
YES! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'D SAY HE WAS DELIBERATELY SHOWING OFF!
ELUDING AN ELABORATE POLICE NET PLACED FOR THEM, THE TWO GENTLEMEN THIEVES CONTINUED THEIR HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL VENTURES...
CONCENTRATE ON BROOCHES AND NECKLACES! LEAVE WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT RINGS ALONE! I BELIEVE THE GENTLEMAN YOU JUST PASSED IS HIDING A WALLET IN HIS BACK POCKET!
I'LL GO OVER THE BUNCH ONCE AGAIN WHEN I'M THROUGH HERE! NOTHING LIKE BEING THOROUGH!
THE THIEVES GLOATINGLY READ THE MORNING HEADLINES...
QUITE A SPREAD, EH? ONE OF THESE DAYS WE'RE GOING TO HIT A FULL PAGE ALL TO OURSELVES! THE PAPERS EAT UP OUR SENTIMENTALITY ABOUT WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT RINGS!
YES! THE SENTIMENTAL BANDITS! THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL US! QUITE TOUCHING!
NEWS
AL BANDITS
IT WAS EASY FOR TWO DECAYED MINDS SUCH AS THESE TO GLOAT!
WITHIN A YEAR, THE TWO THIEVES HAD PERPETRATED ROBBERIES TOTALING A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS...THEN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THEY WON'T GET AWAY FOR LONG! IN THE FIRST PLACE, THEY'RE GETTING TOO SURE OF THEMSELVES AND TOO RICH! WE KNOW THEIR MODES OF OPERATION, AND WE KNOW THE TALL FELLOW IS A HABITUAL BRAGGART AND SHOW-OFF!
ONE MORE THING, CHIEF! NO FENCE WILL EVER TAKE THOSE BIG ROCKS OFF THEIR HANDS!

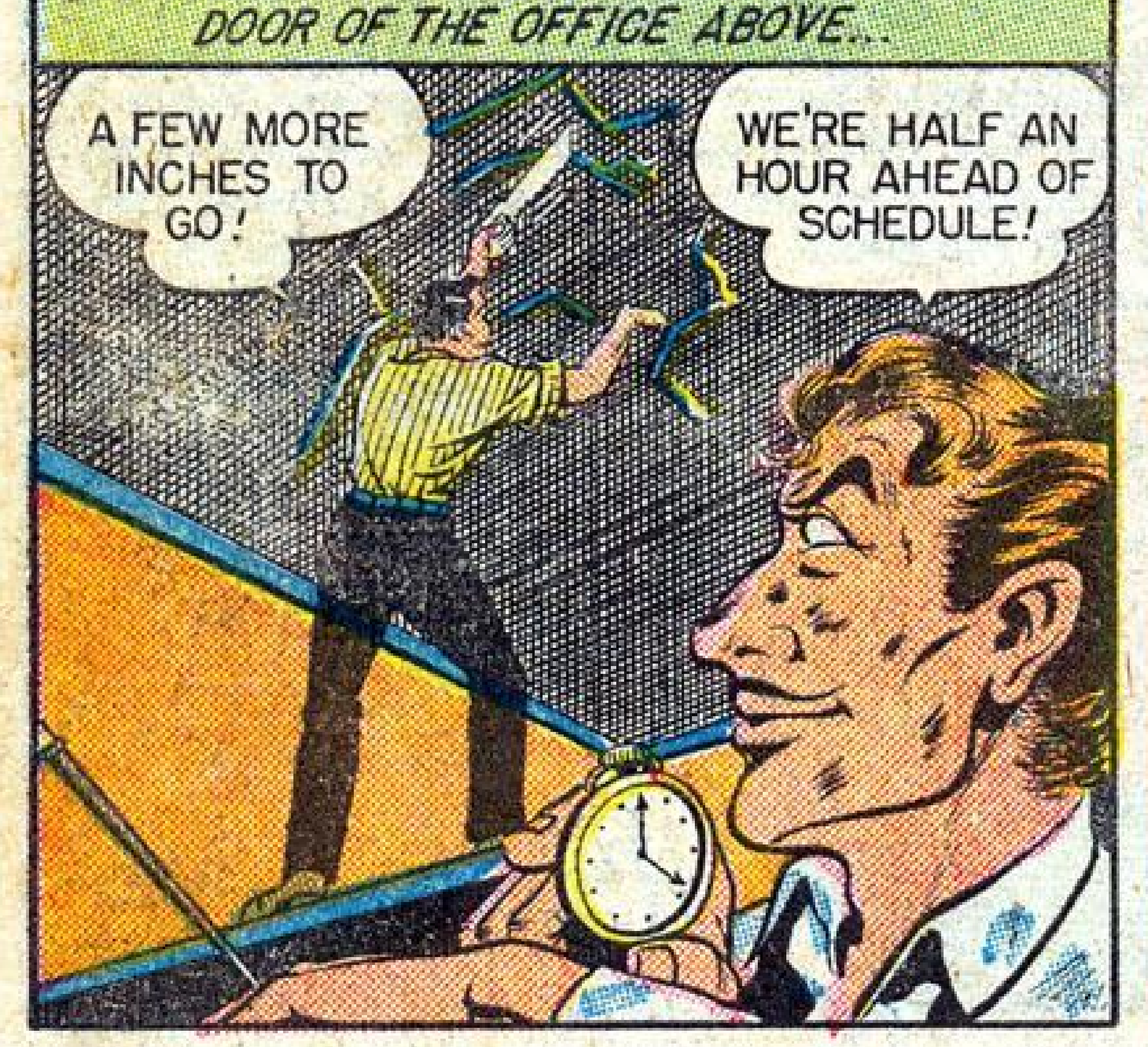
BUT THE SENTIMENTAL BANDITS WEREN'T WORRIED ABOUT SUCH TRIFLES AS DISPOSAL OF OVER-SIZED GEMS! AS A MATTER OF FACT, THE NEXT JOB WAS TO NET THEM OVER HALF A MILLION DOLLARS IN LARGE DIAMONDS!


ALL SET?
WE'VE NEVER TACKLED A JOB LIKE *THIS* BEFORE! I'M A *LITTLE NERVOUS!*

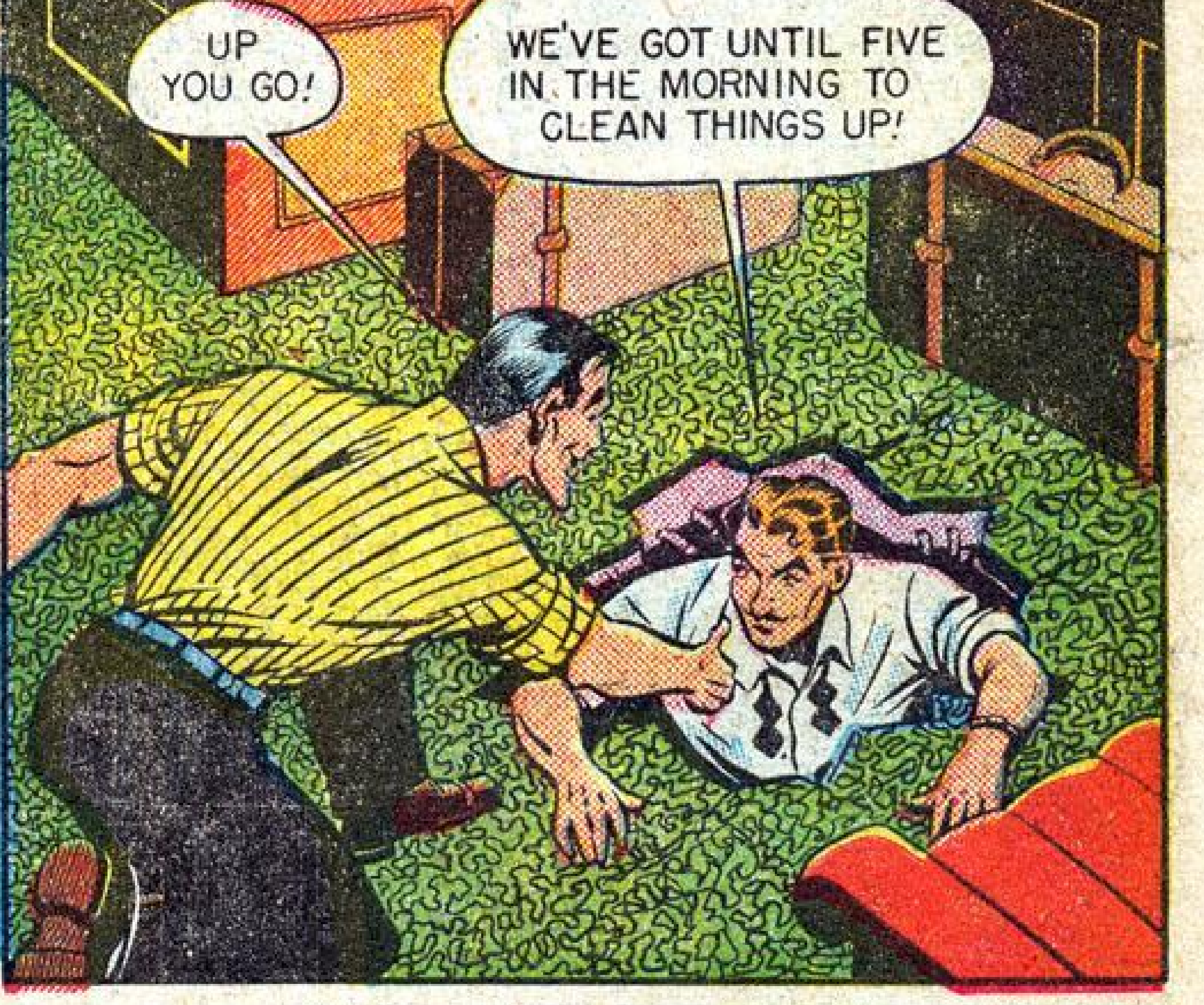
TWO HOURS LATER, ON FRIDAY NIGHT, OCTOBER 21ST, 1927, CARSON AND BELLAX BROKE INTO AN OFFICE ON THE FLOOR BENEATH THE INTERNATIONAL DIAMOND MERCHANTS' ASSOCIATION IN NEW YORK'S FINANCIAL SECTION. . .


RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
GOOD! I HOPE WE HAVEN'T FIGURED OUR TIMING WRONG!

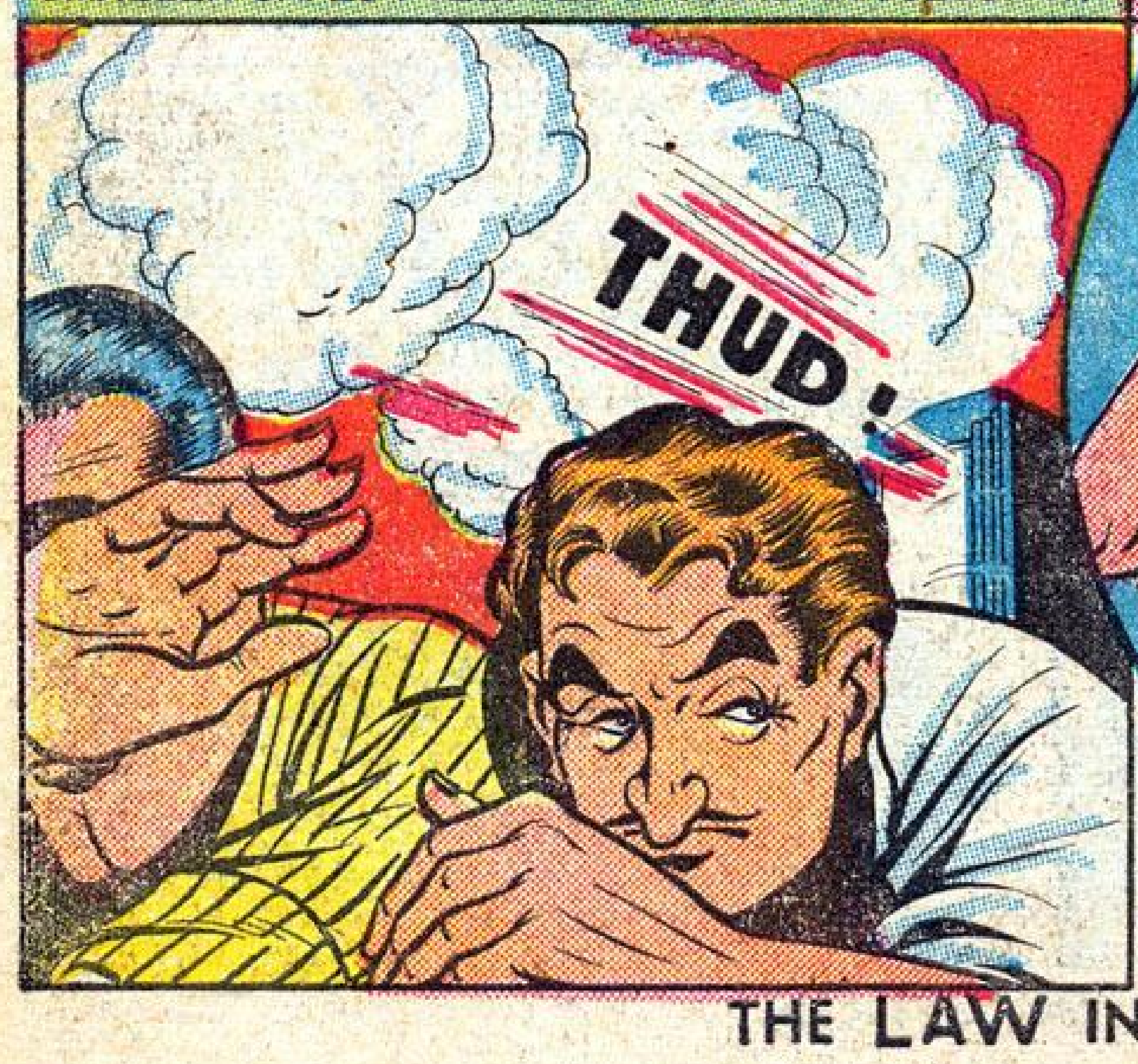
FROM FRIDAY UNTIL SUNDAY, THE TWO MEN WORKED IN SHIFTS, 24 HOURS A DAY, CUTTING, HACKING AND CHISELING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE CONCRETE AND IRON DOOR OF THE OFFICE ABOVE..


A FEW MORE INCHES TO GO!
WE'RE HALF AN HOUR AHEAD OF SCHEDULE!

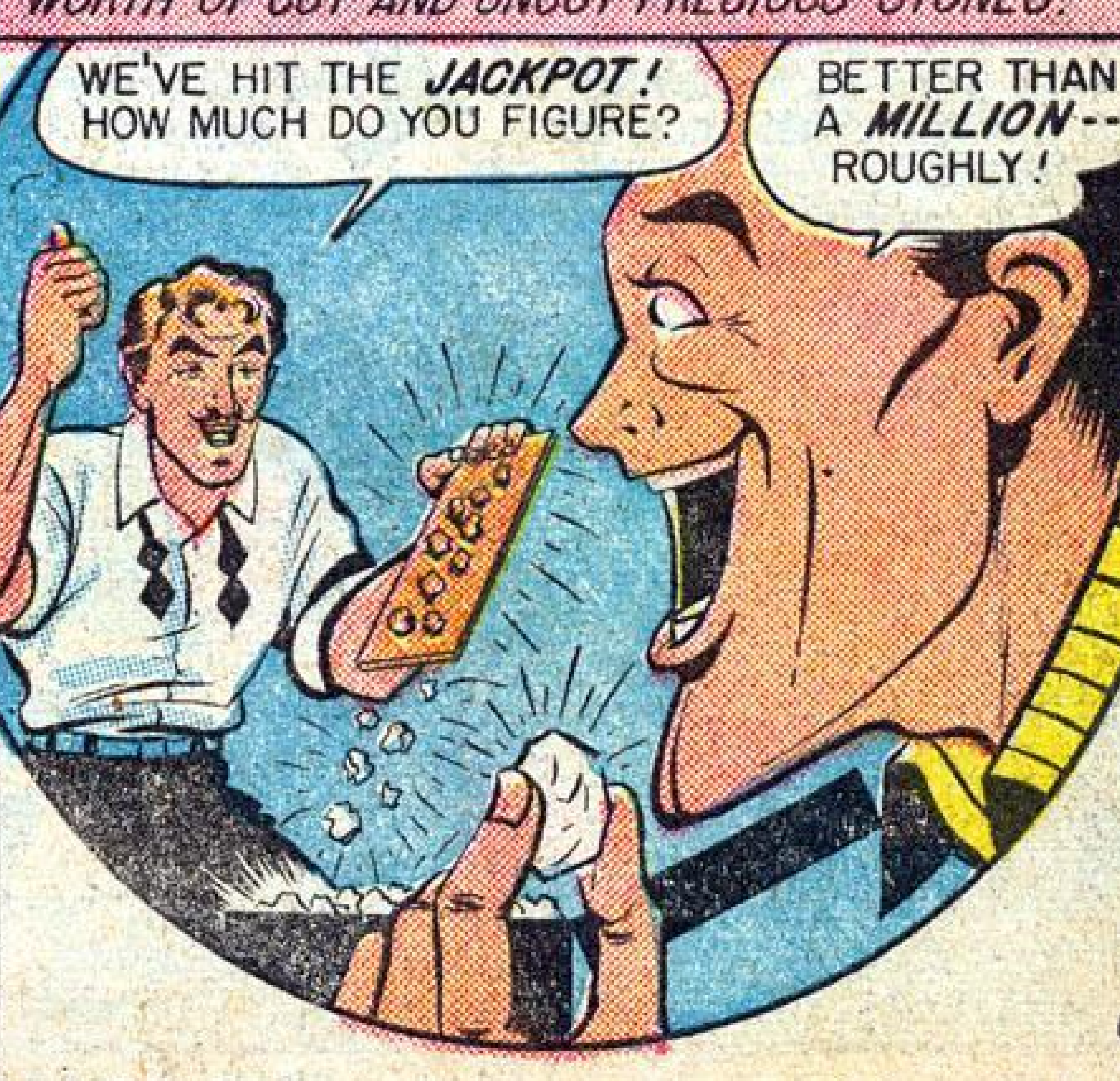
FINALLY, AT 6:30 P.M., SUNDAY NIGHT..

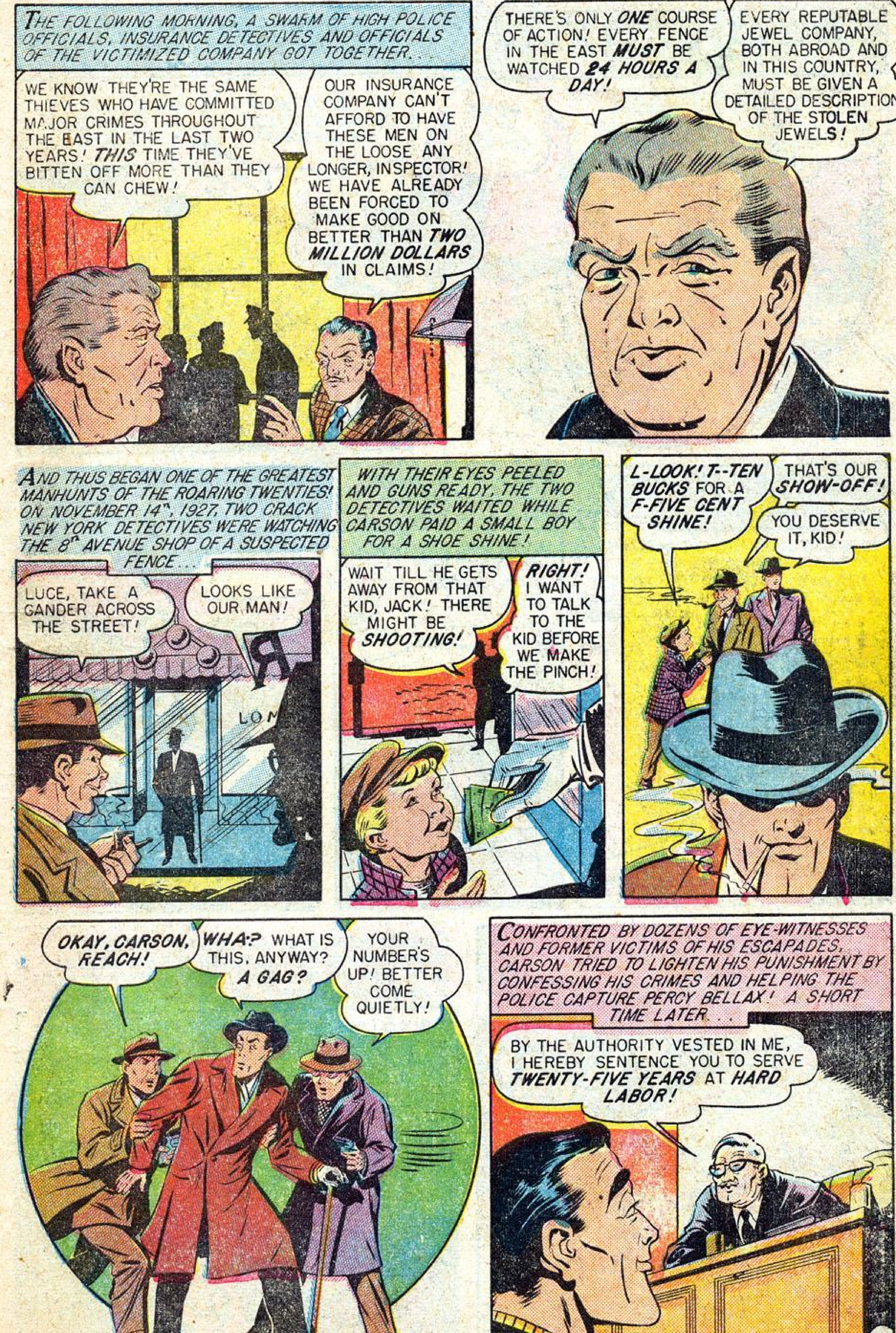

UP YOU GO!
WE'VE GOT UNTIL FIVE IN THE MORNING TO CLEAN THINGS UP!

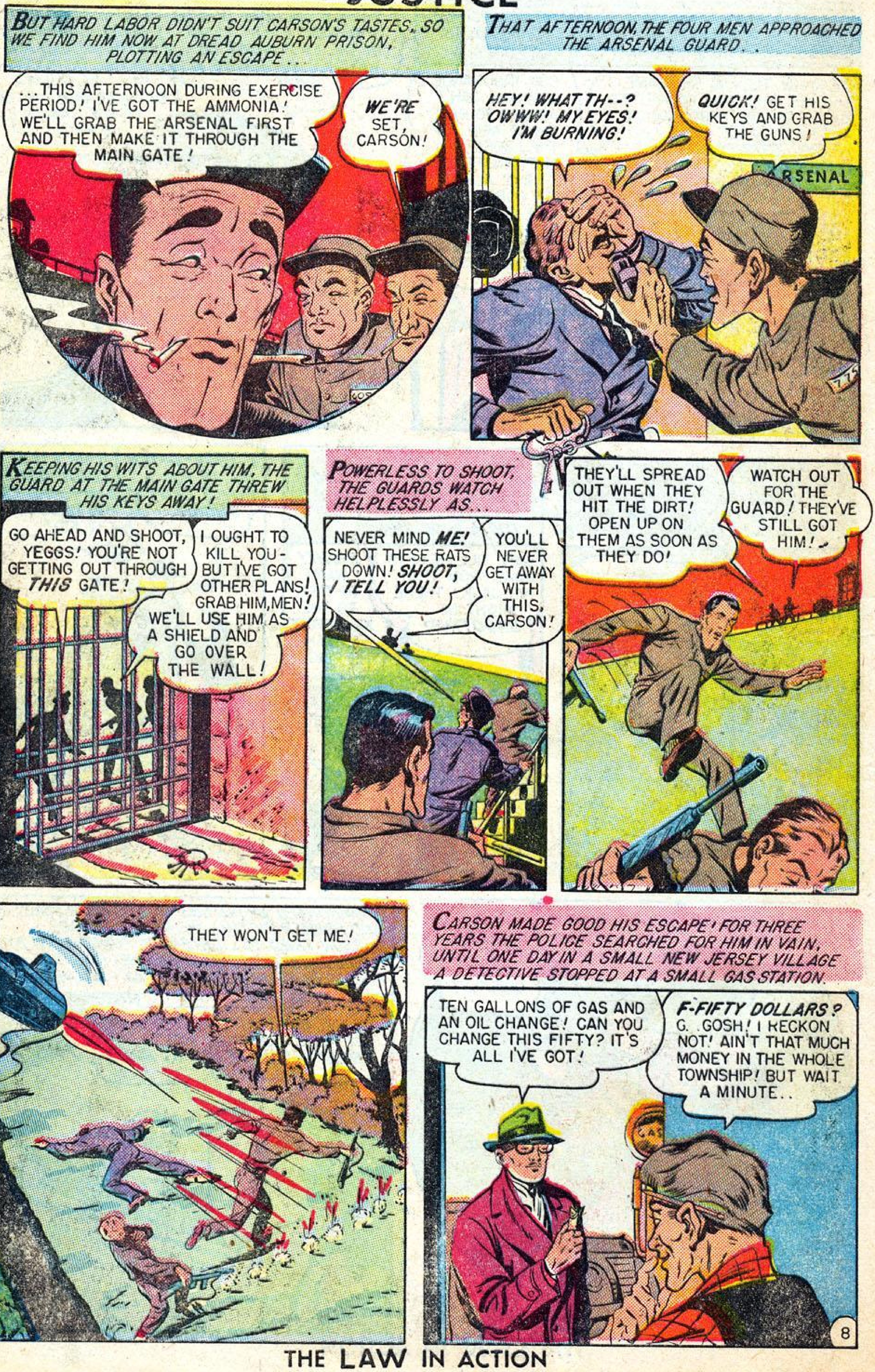
THREE HOURS LATER, WITH A DULL MUFFLED THUD, THE HUGE CABINET SAFE BLEW OPEN AND THREE SMALLER SAFES FOLLOWED IN RAPID SUCCESSION!

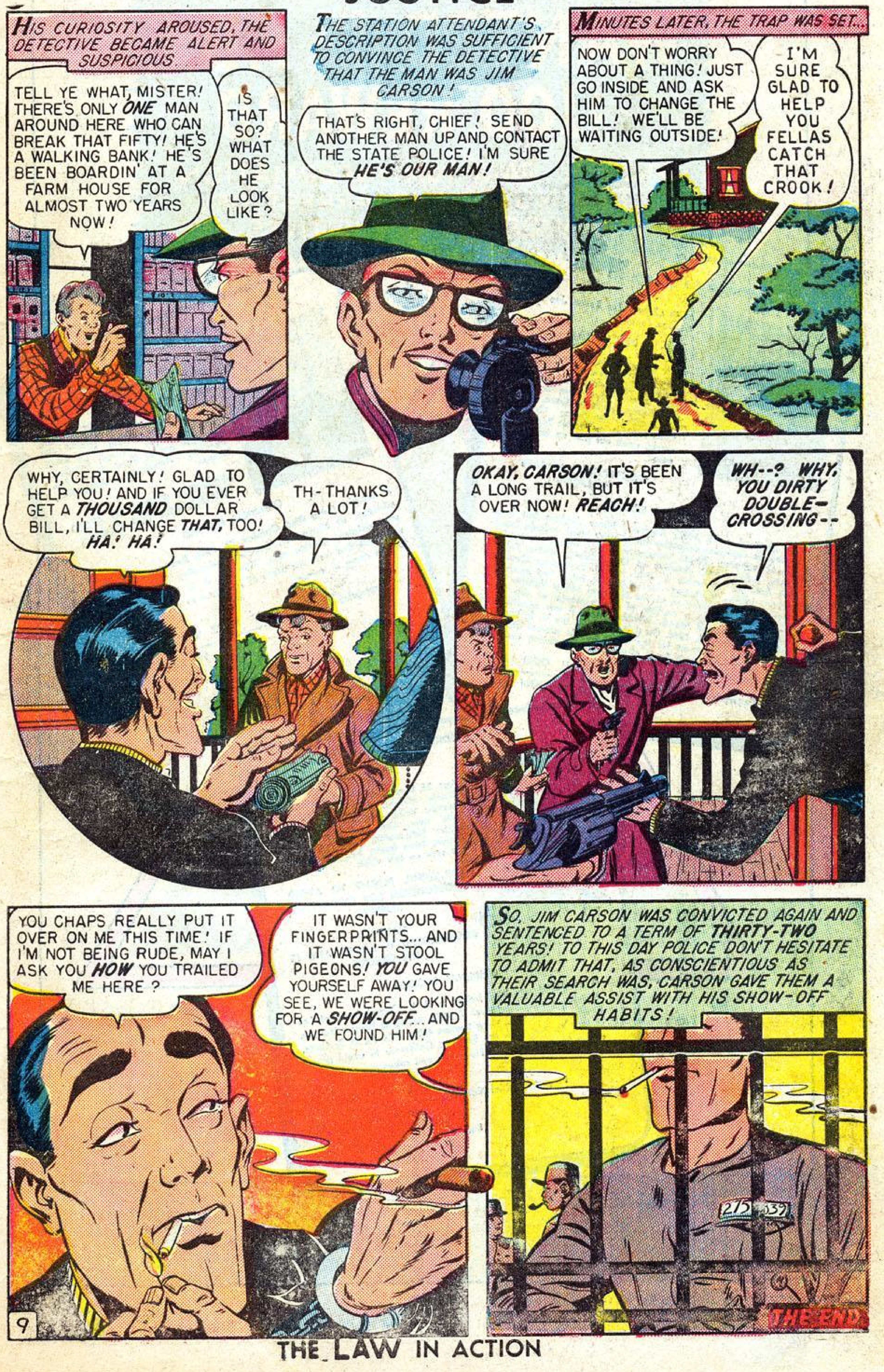


IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE FOUR SAFES YIELDED THEIR CONTENTS OF OVER **ONE MILLION DOLLARS** WORTH OF CUT AND UNCUT PRECIOUS STONES!


WE'VE HIT THE *JACKPOT!* HOW MUCH DO YOU FIGURE?
BETTER THAN A *MILLION*-- ROUGHLY!


THE FOLLOWING MORNING, A SWARM OF HIGH POLICE OFFICIALS, INSURANCE DETECTIVES AND OFFICIALS OF THE VICTIMIZED COMPANY GOT TOGETHER...
WE KNOW THEY'RE THE SAME THIEVES WHO HAVE COMMITTED MAJOR CRIMES THROUGHOUT THE EAST IN THE LAST TWO YEARS! *THIS* TIME THEY'VE BITTEN OFF MORE THAN THEY CAN CHEW!
OUR INSURANCE COMPANY CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE THESE MEN ON THE LOOSE ANY LONGER, INSPECTOR! WE HAVE ALREADY BEEN FORCED TO MAKE GOOD ON BETTER THAN ***TWO MILLION DOLLARS*** IN CLAIMS!
THERE'S ONLY *ONE* COURSE OF ACTION! EVERY FENCE IN THE EAST ***MUST*** BE WATCHED ***24 HOURS A DAY!***
EVERY REPUTABLE JEWEL COMPANY, BOTH ABROAD AND IN THIS COUNTRY, MUST BE GIVEN A DETAILED DESCRIPTION OF THE **STOLEN** JEWELS!
AND THUS BEGAN ONE OF THE GREATEST MANHUNTS OF THE ROARING TWENTIES! ON NOVEMBER 14TH, 1927, TWO CRACK NEW YORK DETECTIVES WERE WATCHING THE 8TH AVENUE SHOP OF A SUSPECTED FENCE...
LUCE, TAKE A GANDER ACROSS THE STREET!
LOOKS LIKE OUR MAN!
LOM
WITH THEIR EYES PEELED AND GUNS READY, THE TWO DETECTIVES WAITED WHILE CARSON PAID A SMALL BOY FOR A SHOE SHINE!
WAIT TILL HE GETS AWAY FROM THAT KID, JACK! THERE MIGHT BE ***SHOOTING!***
RIGHT! I WANT TO TALK TO THE KID BEFORE WE MAKE THE PINCH!
L-LOOK! T--TEN BUCKS FOR A F-FIVE CENT SHINE!
THAT'S OUR ***SHOW-OFF!***
YOU DESERVE IT, KID!
OKAY, CARSON, REACH!
WHA-? WHAT IS THIS, ANYWAY? ***A GAG?***
YOUR NUMBER'S UP! BETTER COME QUIETLY!
CONFRONTED BY DOZENS OF EYE-WITNESSES AND FORMER VICTIMS OF HIS ESCAPADES, CARSON TRIED TO LIGHTEN HIS PUNISHMENT BY CONFESSING HIS CRIMES AND HELPING THE POLICE CAPTURE PERCY BELLAX! A SHORT TIME LATER...
BY THE AUTHORITY VESTED IN ME, I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO SERVE ***TWENTY-FIVE YEARS*** AT ***HARD LABOR!***


BUT HARD LABOR DIDN'T SUIT CARSON'S TASTES. SO WE FIND HIM NOW AT DREAD AUBURN PRISON, PLOTTING AN ESCAPE...
...THIS AFTERNOON DURING EXERCISE PERIOD! I'VE GOT THE AMMONIA! WE'LL GRAB THE ARSENAL FIRST AND THEN MAKE IT THROUGH THE MAIN GATE!
WE'RE SET, CARSON!
THAT AFTERNOON, THE FOUR MEN APPROACHED THE ARSENAL GUARD...
HEY! WHAT TH--? OWWW! MY EYES! I'M BURNING!
QUICK! GET HIS KEYS AND GRAB THE GUNS!
RSENAL
KEEPING HIS WITS ABOUT HIM, THE GUARD AT THE MAIN GATE THREW HIS KEYS AWAY!
GO AHEAD AND SHOOT, YEGGS! YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT THROUGH THIS GATE!
I OUGHT TO KILL YOU- BUT I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS! GRAB HIM, MEN! WE'LL USE HIM AS A SHIELD AND GO OVER THE WALL!
POWERLESS TO SHOOT, THE GUARDS WATCH HELPLESSLY AS...
NEVER MIND ME! SHOOT THESE RATS DOWN! SHOOT, I TELL YOU!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, CARSON!
THEY'LL SPREAD OUT WHEN THEY HIT THE DIRT! OPEN UP ON THEM AS SOON AS THEY DO!
WATCH OUT FOR THE GUARD! THEY'VE STILL GOT HIM!
THEY WON'T GET ME!
CARSON MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE! FOR THREE YEARS THE POLICE SEARCHED FOR HIM IN VAIN, UNTIL ONE DAY IN A SMALL NEW JERSEY VILLAGE A DETECTIVE STOPPED AT A SMALL GAS STATION.
TEN GALLONS OF GAS AND AN OIL CHANGE! CAN YOU CHANGE THIS FIFTY? IT'S ALL I'VE GOT!
F-FIFTY DOLLARS? G..GOSH! I RECKON NOT! AIN'T THAT MUCH MONEY IN THE WHOLE TOWNSHIP! BUT WAIT A MINUTE..

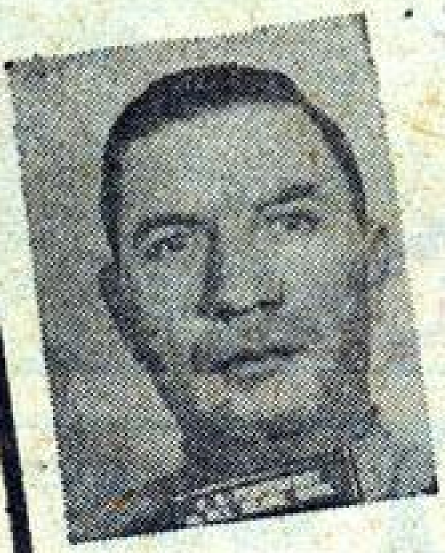

HIS CURIOSITY AROUSED, THE DETECTIVE BECAME ALERT AND SUSPICIOUS
TELL YE WHAT, MISTER! THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN AROUND HERE WHO CAN BREAK THAT FIFTY! HE'S A WALKING BANK! HE'S BEEN BOARDIN' AT A FARM HOUSE FOR ALMOST TWO YEARS NOW!
IS THAT SO? WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?
THE STATION ATTENDANT'S DESCRIPTION WAS SUFFICIENT TO CONVINCE THE DETECTIVE THAT THE MAN WAS JIM CARSON!
THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF! SEND ANOTHER MAN UP AND CONTACT THE STATE POLICE! I'M SURE HE'S OUR MAN!
MINUTES LATER, THE TRAP WAS SET...
NOW DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING! JUST GO INSIDE AND ASK HIM TO CHANGE THE BILL! WE'LL BE WAITING OUTSIDE!
I'M SURE GLAD TO HELP YOU FELLAS CATCH THAT CROOK!
WHY, CERTAINLY! GLAD TO HELP YOU! AND IF YOU EVER GET A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL, I'LL CHANGE THAT, TOO! HA! HA!
TH-THANKS A LOT!
OKAY, CARSON! IT'S BEEN A LONG TRAIL, BUT IT'S OVER NOW! REACH!
WH--? WHY, YOU DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSING--
YOU CHAPS REALLY PUT IT OVER ON ME THIS TIME! IF I'M NOT BEING RUDE, MAY I ASK YOU HOW YOU TRAILED ME HERE?
IT WASN'T YOUR FINGERPRINTS... AND IT WASN'T STOOL PIGEONS! YOU GAVE YOURSELF AWAY! YOU SEE, WE WERE LOOKING FOR A SHOW-OFF... AND WE FOUND HIM!
SO, JIM CARSON WAS CONVICTED AGAIN AND SENTENCED TO A TERM OF THIRTY-TWO YEARS! TO THIS DAY POLICE DON'T HESITATE TO ADMIT THAT, AS CONSCIENTIOUS AS THEIR SEARCH WAS, CARSON GAVE THEM A VALUABLE ASSIST WITH HIS SHOW-OFF HABITS!
275 539
THE END

WANTED BY THE F.B.I.

$100 REWARD

WILL BE PAID FOR INFORMATION
LEADING TO THE ARREST OF
ANY OF THESE FUGITIVES

RAYMOND ELMER JACKSON



With aliases: Jim Beam, Joe Harris, Jim Jackson

DESCRIPTION

Age, 52 or 53, born November 8, 1893 or 1894, Iowa; Height, 5' 9"; Weight, 165 pounds; Build, medium; Hair, brown; Eyes, blue or gray; Complexion, medium; Race, white; Nationality, American; Occupations, laborer, mechanic; Scars and marks, small cut scar on bridge of nose.

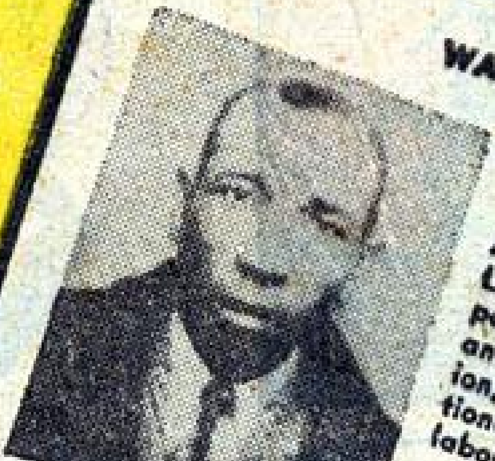
CONDITIONAL RELEASE VIOLATOR

CRIMINAL RECORD

Since September 15, 1925, Raymond Elmer Jackson has been arrested on numerous occasions for charges which include breaking and entering, illegal transportation of liquor, automobile larceny, forgery and violation of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act. On November 5, 1942, the U. S. District Court at Moscow, Idaho, sentenced this subject to serve two years imprisonment for a violation of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act. Jackson served a portion of this sentence at the U. S. Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Washington, and was conditionally released on May 16, 1944. On July 21, 1944, the U. S. Board of Parole issued a warrant for the arrest of this subject as James Elmer Jackson in which he is charged with violating the terms of his conditional release.

Fingerprint Classification: $\frac{17\ O\ 13\ U\ OOO}{1\ 24\ W\ OOM\ 23}$

WALKER HARRISON



DESCRIPTION

Age, 53, born April 18, 1895, Arcadia, Louisiana; Height, 6'; Weight, 180 pounds; Build, medium; Hair, black and kinky; Eyes, maroon; Complexion, light brown; Race, Negro; Nationality, American; Occupation, laborer.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR MURDER

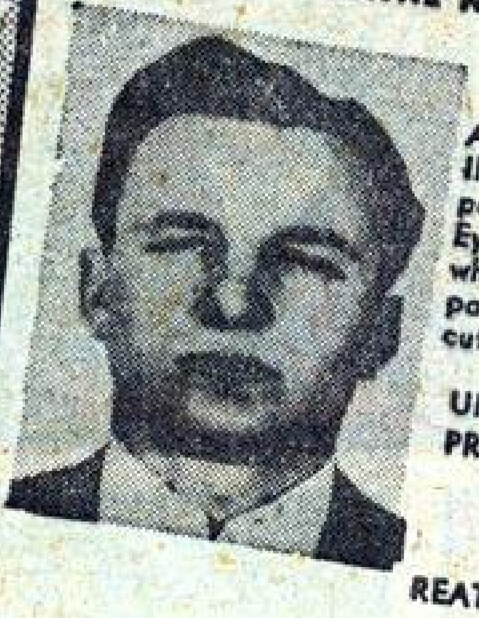
CRIMINAL RECORD

A complaint was filed October 29, 1943, before a U. S. Commissioner at Shreveport, Louisiana, charging Walker Harrison with violating Section 408e, Title 18, U. S. Code; in that he unlawfully fled from the State of Louisiana to avoid prosecution for the crime of murder.

Fingerprint Classification: $\frac{17\ S\ 27\ W\ MOI\ 11}{L\ 12\ W\ IOM}$

Ref.: $\frac{28}{12}$

WAYNE NORMAN REATHERFORD



DESCRIPTION

Age, 25, born June 9, 1922, Moweaqua, Illinois; Height, 5' 7"; Weight, 150 pounds; Build, medium; Hair, brown; Eyes, blue; Complexion, fair; Race, white; Nationality, American; Occupation, farm hand; Scars and marks, cut scar on left wrist.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR KIDNAPPING ROBBERY

CAUTION
REATHERFORD IS ARMED AND IS DANGEROUS

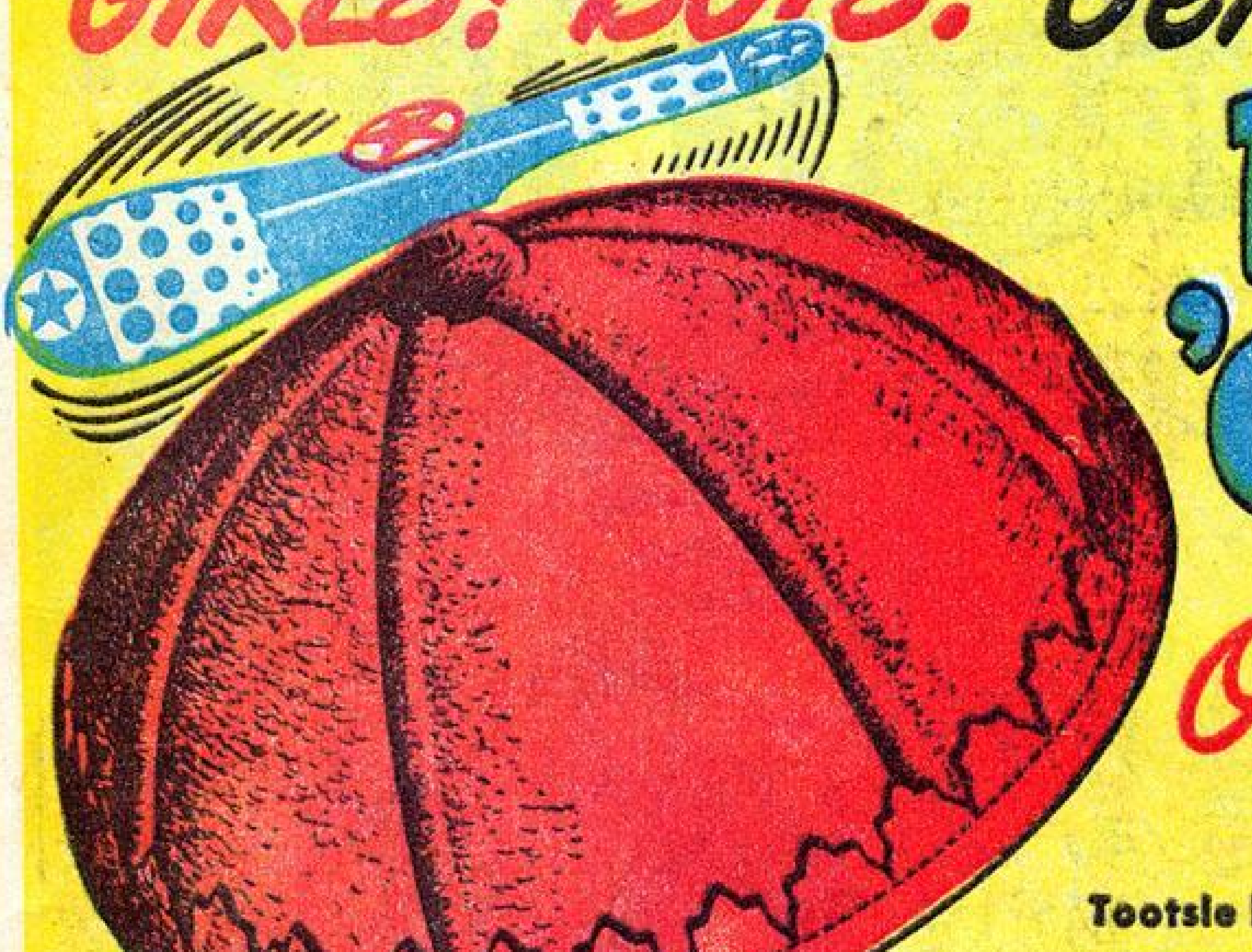
CRIMINAL RECORD

A complaint was filed before a U. S. Commissioner at Los Angeles, California, March 7, 1946, charging Wayne Norman Reatherford with violating Section 408e, Title 18, U. S. Code, in that he fled from the State of California to avoid prosecution for the crimes of kidnaping and robbery.

Fingerprint Classification: $\frac{18\ L\ I\ T\ 5}{M\ I\ Rr}$

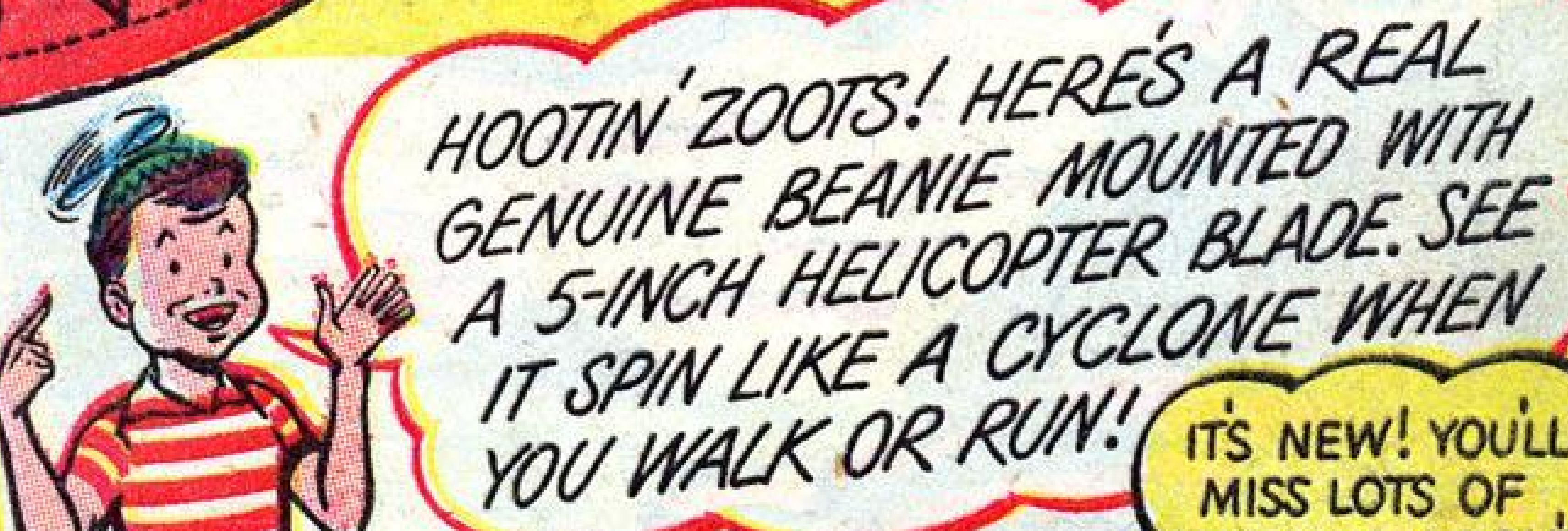
Ref.: $\frac{U}{R}$.

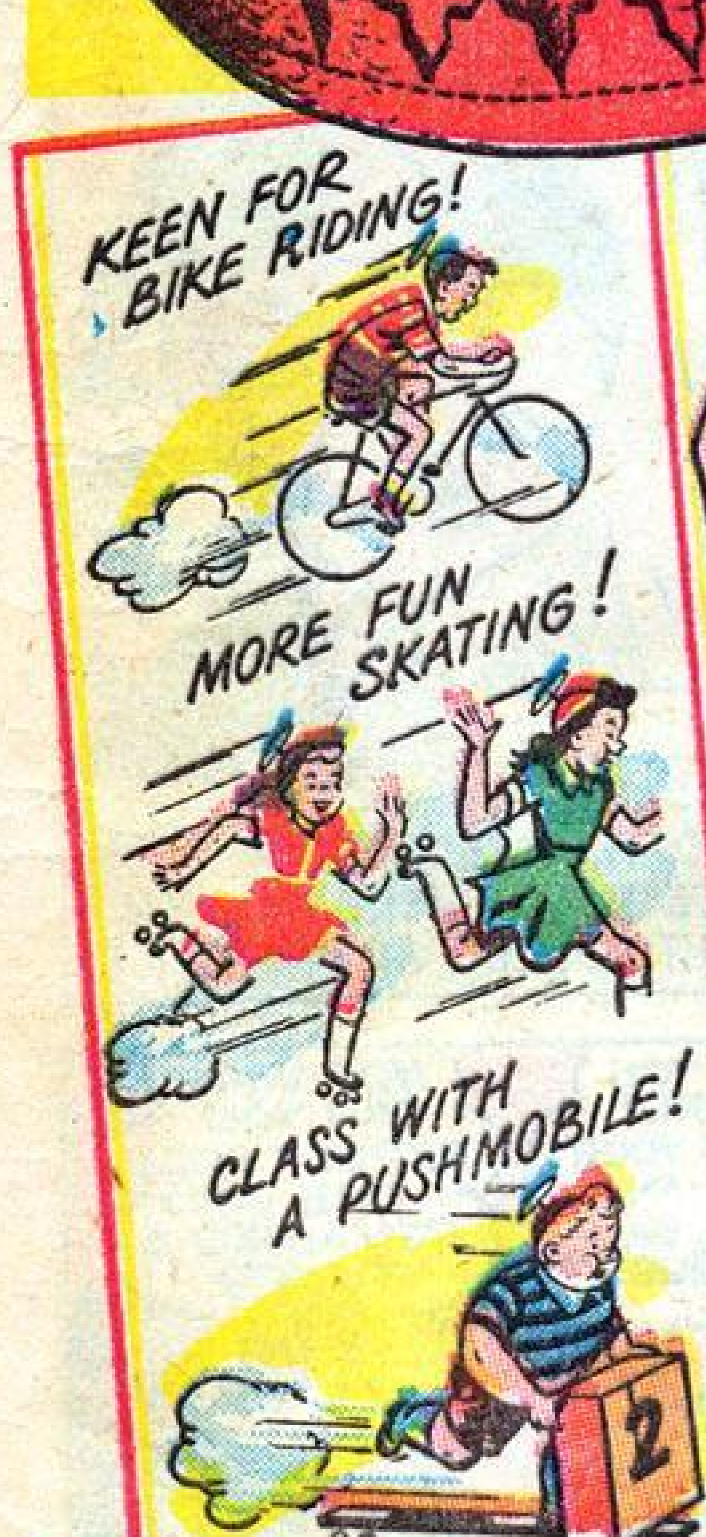
GIRLS!-BOYS! Get This New BEANIE 'COPTER



Only 25¢

with any wrapper from
Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops

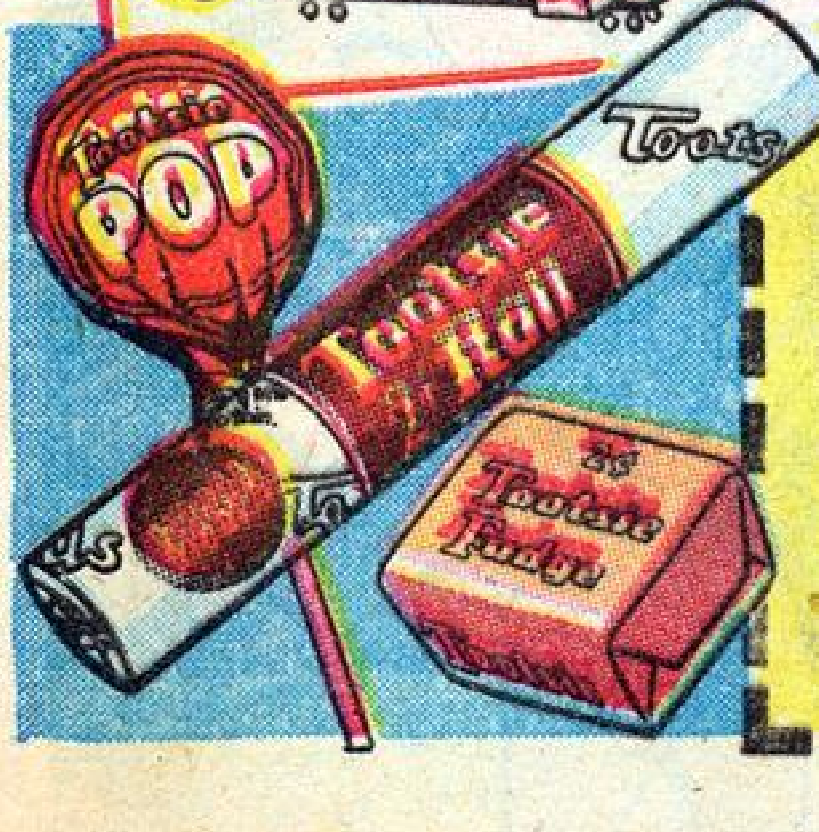

HOOTIN' ZOOTS! HERE'S A REAL GENUINE BEANIE MOUNTED WITH A 5-INCH HELICOPTER BLADE. SEE IT SPIN LIKE A CYCLONE WHEN YOU WALK OR RUN!


KEEN FOR BIKE RIDING!
MORE FUN SKATING!
CLASS WITH A PUSHMOBILE!
2

You'll whir with real live action, fellows and girls, when you wear this keen-looking new Tootsie BEANIE'COPTER. You get a gay colored beanie, pressed into six sections, sharply scalloped around the edge and stitched. Top of the crown has a real metal sleeve-bearing mechanism on which is mounted a 5-inch helicopter blade. This blade comes in bright, flashing color designs.

It's a knockout! You can get as many beanies as you want. For each one send only 25 cents and any size wrapper from **Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge,** or **Tootsie Pops.** Rush coupon today. You'll be glad you did.

IT'S NEW! YOU'LL MISS LOTS OF FUN IF YOU DON'T HAVE A REAL TOOTSIE BEANIE 'COPTER! SEND TODAY
T


Tootsie POP
Toots
Tootsie Roll
Tootsie Fudge

TOOTSIE ROLLS
Box 331, New York 8, N. Y.

You bet I want to be *first* in my neighborhood to sport a new Tootsie BEANIE-'COPTER. For each one I enclose 25¢ (in coin) and a wrapper from Tootsie Roll, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pop.

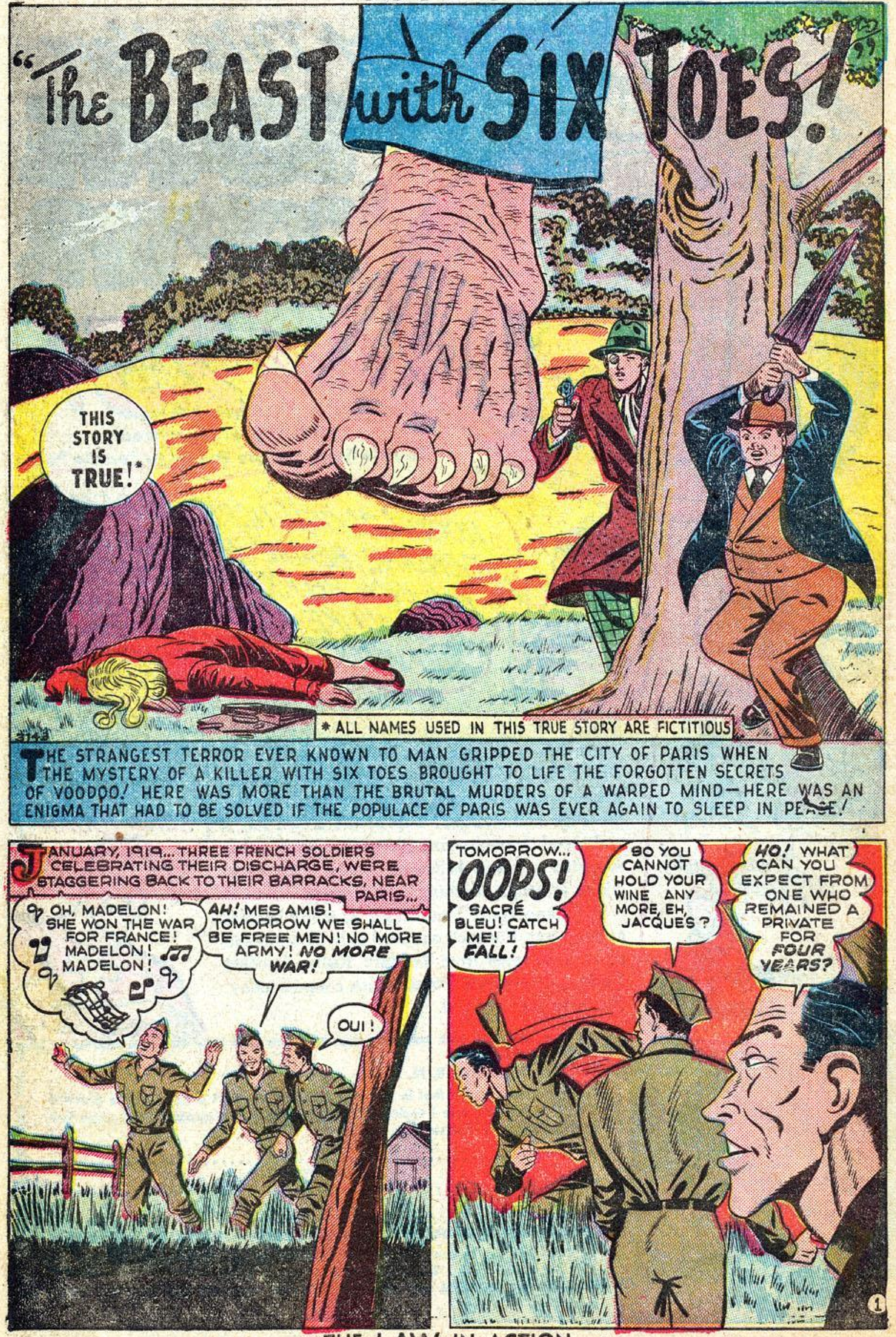
My Name...
(Please Print Plainly)

My Address..

City..............................Zone.........State..........

OFFER EXPIRES OCTOBER 31, 1948. SUPPLY LIMITED—FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED

Void if taxed, restricted or forbidden by law in your state or municipality.
Offer good only in United States.

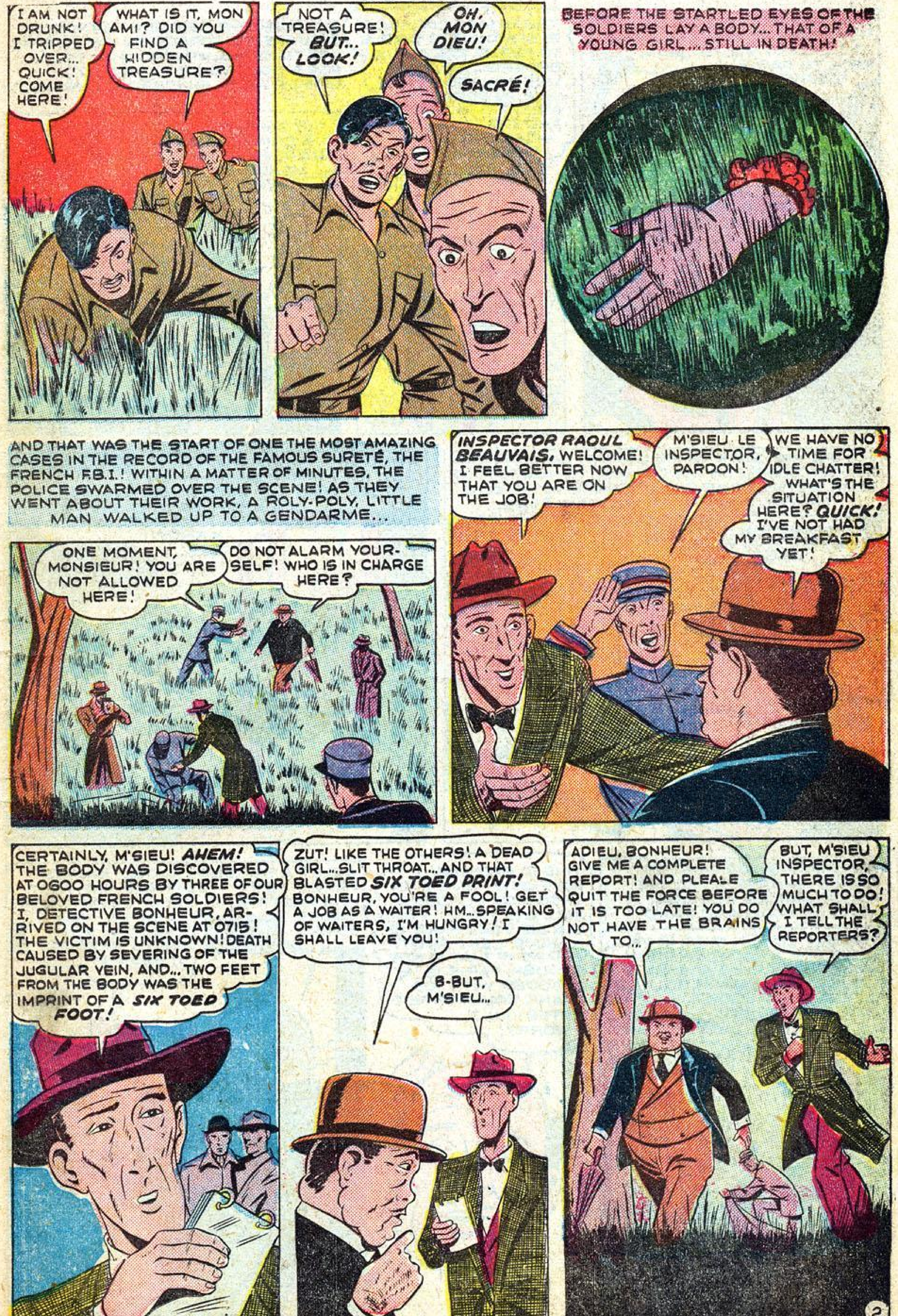


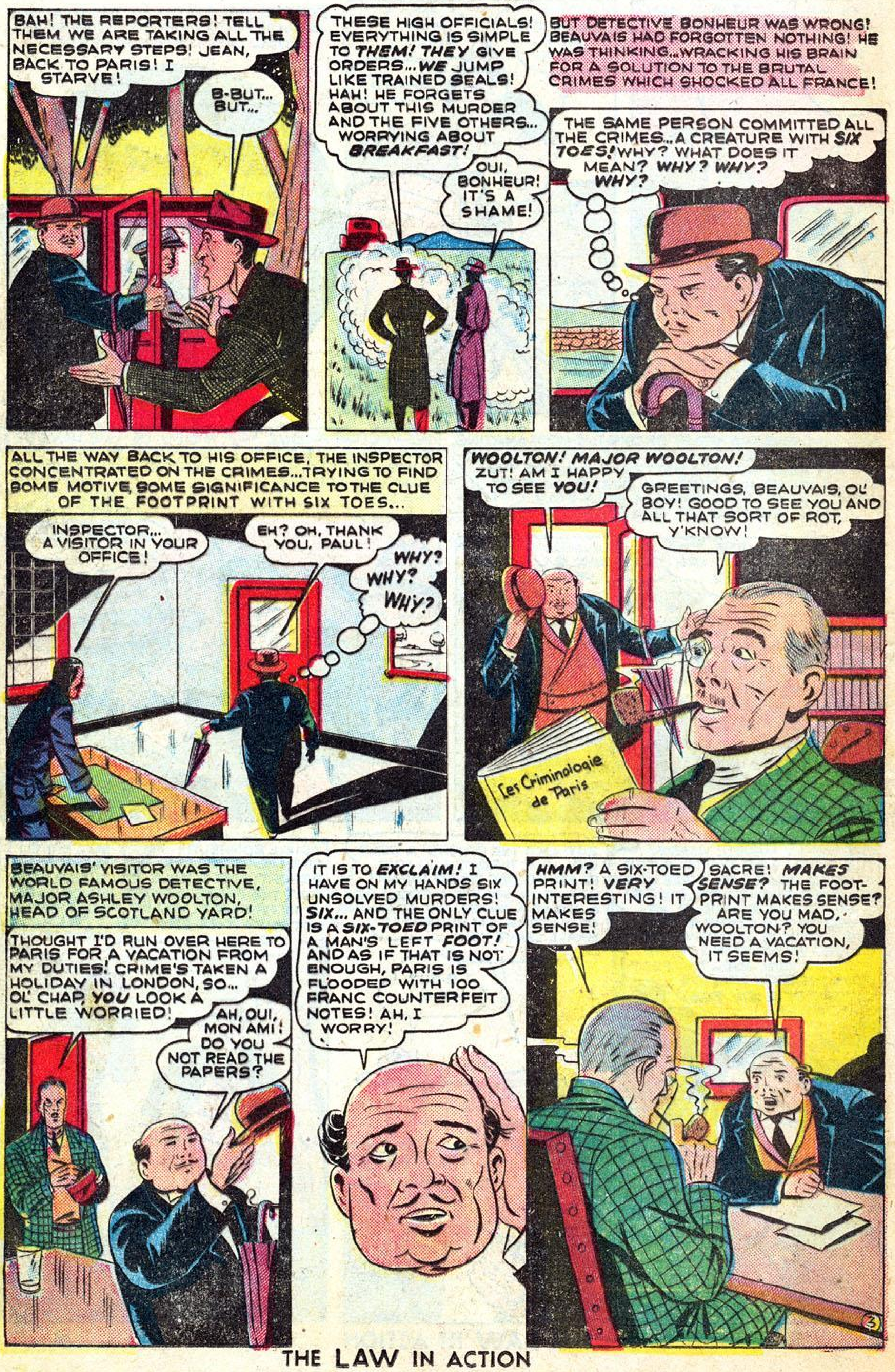
"The BEAST with SIX TOES!"

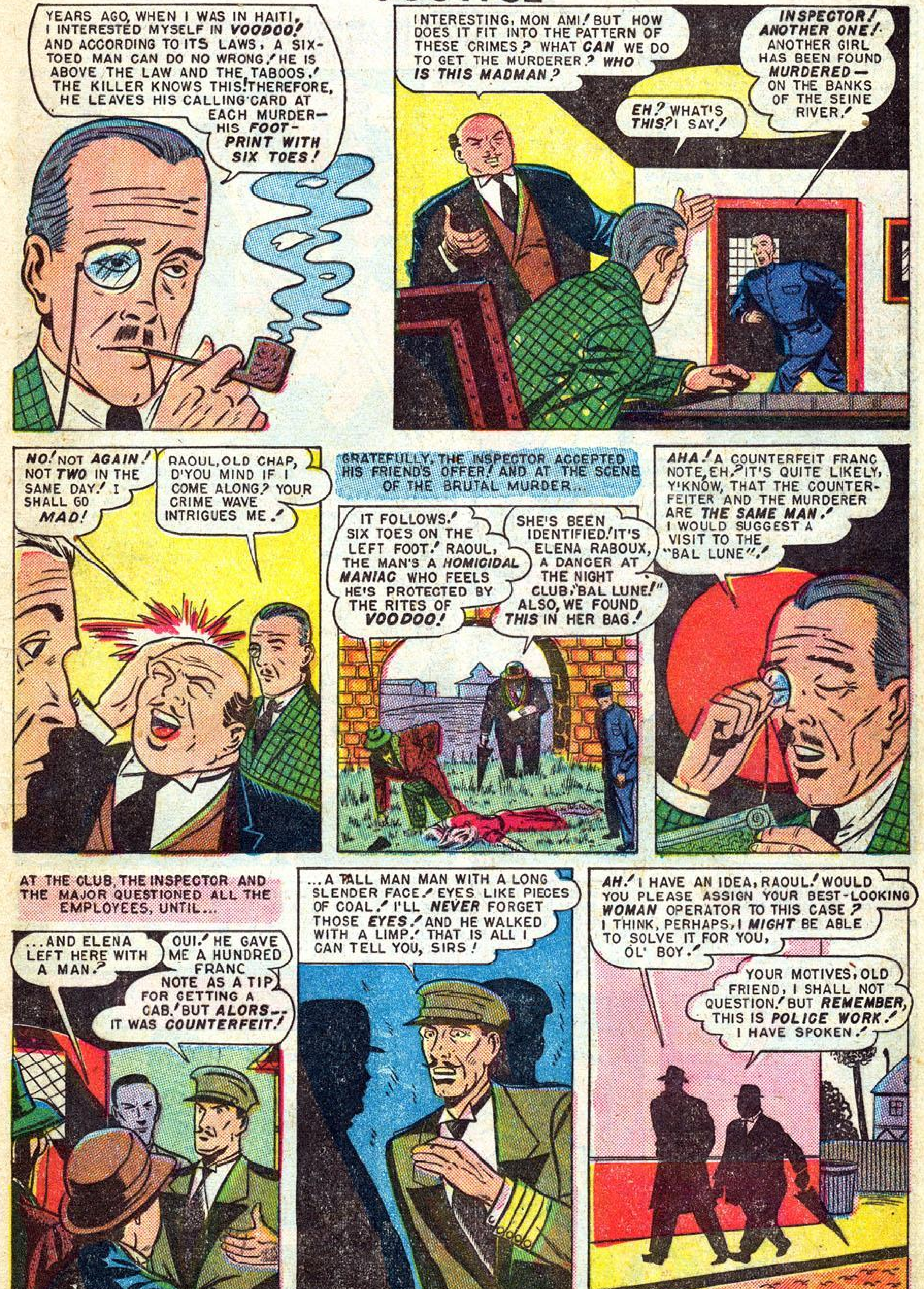
THE STRANGEST TERROR EVER KNOWN TO MAN GRIPPED THE CITY OF PARIS WHEN THE MYSTERY OF A KILLER WITH SIX TOES BROUGHT TO LIFE THE FORGOTTEN SECRETS OF VOODOO! HERE WAS MORE THAN THE BRUTAL MURDERS OF A WARPED MIND—HERE WAS AN ENIGMA THAT HAD TO BE SOLVED IF THE POPULACE OF PARIS WAS EVER AGAIN TO SLEEP IN PEACE!

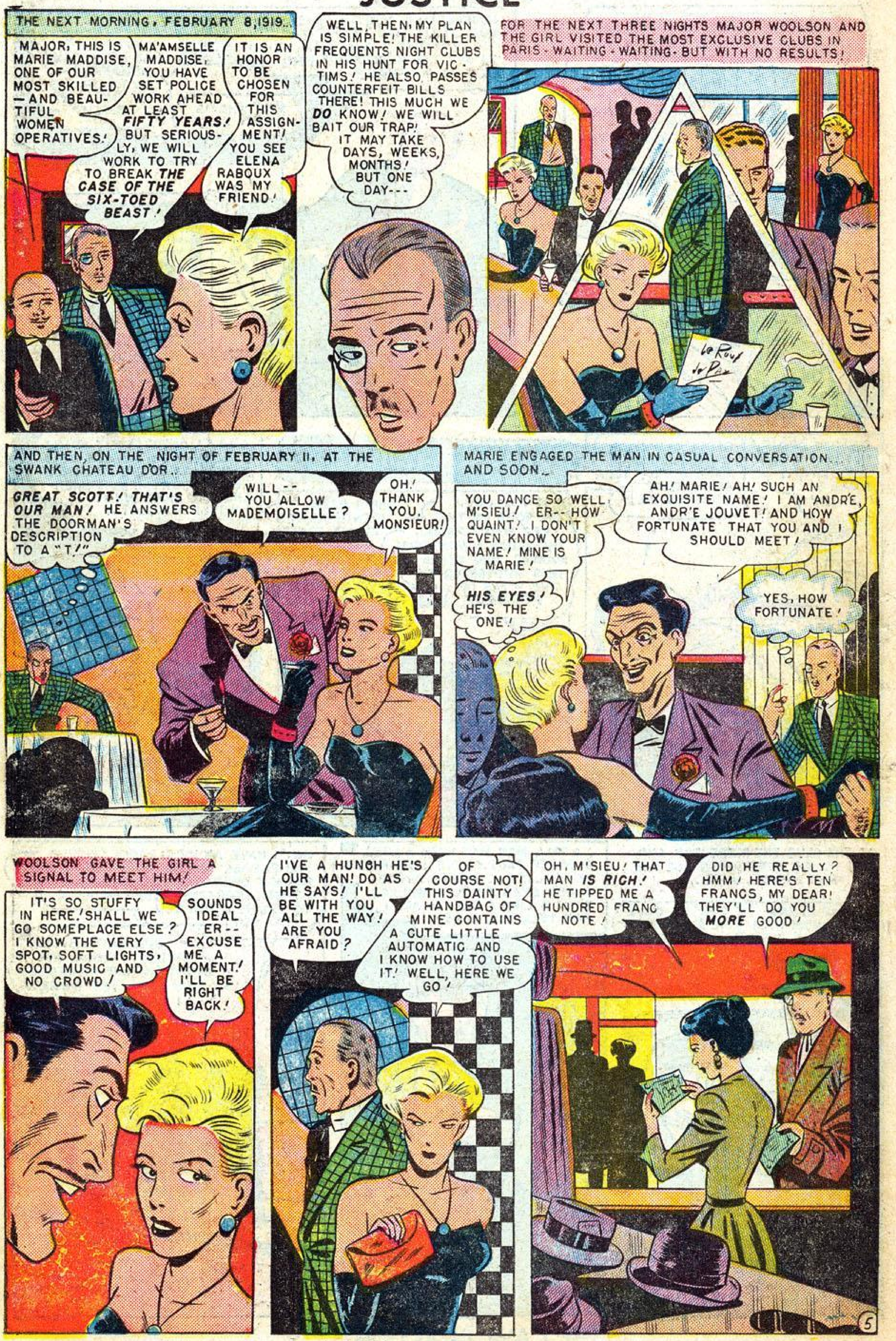
JANUARY, 1919... THREE FRENCH SOLDIERS CELEBRATING THEIR DISCHARGE, WERE STAGGERING BACK TO THEIR BARRACKS, NEAR PARIS...

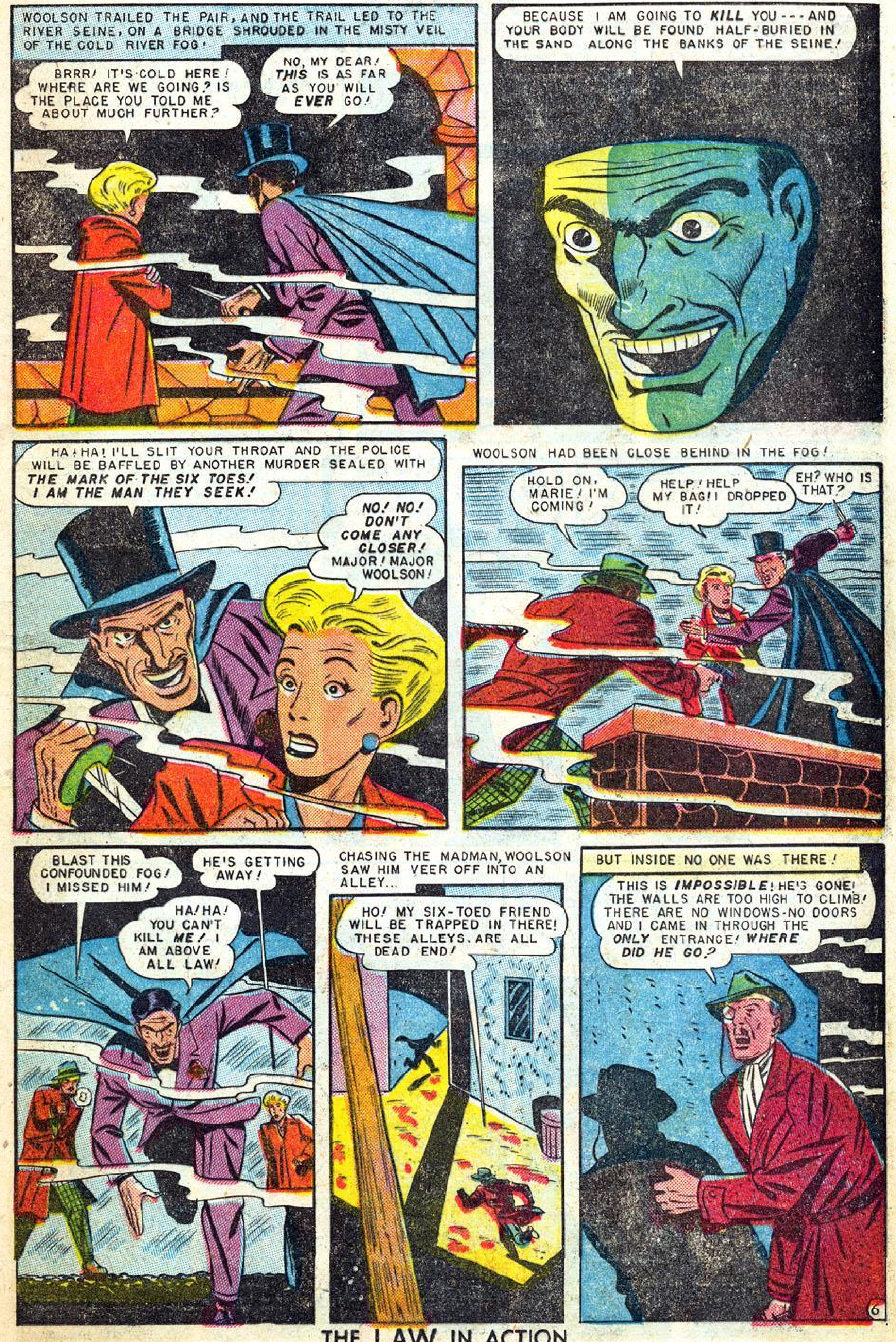
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
* ALL NAMES USED IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
OH, MADELON! SHE WON THE WAR FOR FRANCE! MADELON! MADELON!
AH! MES AMIS! TOMORROW WE SHALL BE FREE MEN! NO MORE ARMY! NO MORE WAR!
OUI!
TOMORROW... OOPS! SACRÉ BLEU! CATCH ME! I FALL!
SO YOU CANNOT HOLD YOUR WINE ANY MORE, EH, JACQUES?
HO! WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT FROM ONE WHO REMAINED A PRIVATE FOR FOUR YEARS?

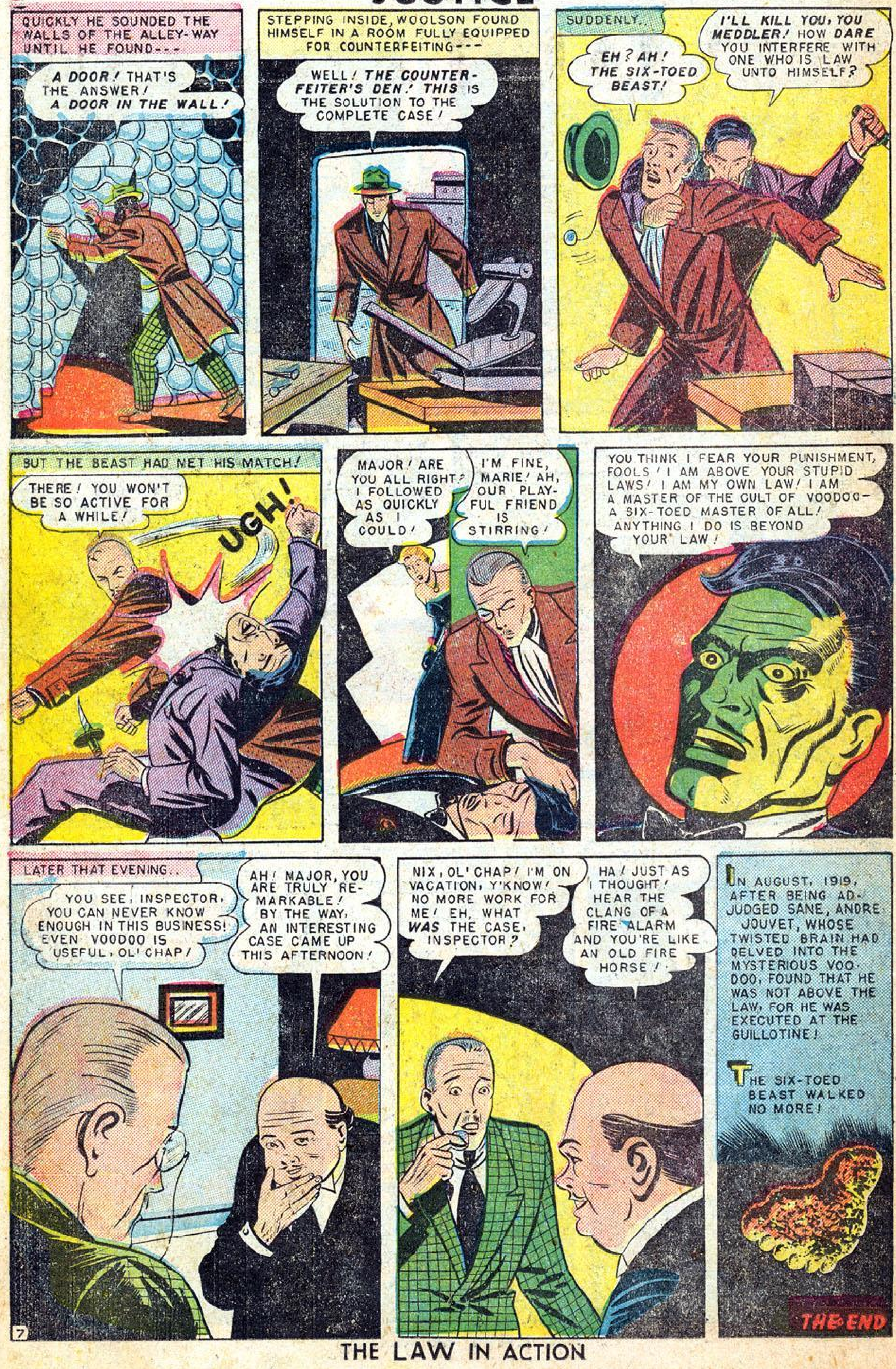

I AM NOT DRUNK! I TRIPPED OVER... QUICK! COME HERE!
WHAT IS IT, MON AMI? DID YOU FIND A HIDDEN TREASURE?
NOT A TREASURE! BUT... LOOK!
OH, MON DIEU!
SACRÉ!
BEFORE THE STARTLED EYES OF THE SOLDIERS LAY A BODY... THAT OF A YOUNG GIRL... STILL IN DEATH!
AND THAT WAS THE START OF ONE THE MOST AMAZING CASES IN THE RECORD OF THE FAMOUS SURETÉ, THE FRENCH F.B.I.! WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE POLICE SWARMED OVER THE SCENE! AS THEY WENT ABOUT THEIR WORK, A ROLY-POLY, LITTLE MAN WALKED UP TO A GENDARME...
ONE MOMENT, MONSIEUR! YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED HERE!
DO NOT ALARM YOURSELF! WHO IS IN CHARGE HERE?
INSPECTOR RAOUL BEAUVAIS, WELCOME! I FEEL BETTER NOW THAT YOU ARE ON THE JOB!
M'SIEU LE INSPECTOR, PARDON!
WE HAVE NO TIME FOR IDLE CHATTER! WHAT'S THE SITUATION HERE? QUICK! I'VE NOT HAD MY BREAKFAST YET!
CERTAINLY, M'SIEU! AHEM! THE BODY WAS DISCOVERED AT 0600 HOURS BY THREE OF OUR BELOVED FRENCH SOLDIERS! I, DETECTIVE BONHEUR, ARRIVED ON THE SCENE AT 0715! THE VICTIM IS UNKNOWN! DEATH CAUSED BY SEVERING OF THE JUGULAR VEIN, AND... TWO FEET FROM THE BODY WAS THE IMPRINT OF A SIX TOED FOOT!
ZUT! LIKE THE OTHERS! A DEAD GIRL... SLIT THROAT... AND THAT BLASTED SIX TOED PRINT! BONHEUR, YOU'RE A FOOL! GET A JOB AS A WAITER! HM... SPEAKING OF WAITERS, I'M HUNGRY! I SHALL LEAVE YOU!
B-BUT, M'SIEU...
ADIEU, BONHEUR! GIVE ME A COMPLETE REPORT! AND PLEALE QUIT THE FORCE BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! YOU DO NOT HAVE THE BRAINS TO...
BUT, M'SIEU INSPECTOR, THERE IS SO MUCH TO DO! WHAT SHALL I TELL THE REPORTERS?


BAH! THE REPORTERS! TELL THEM WE ARE TAKING ALL THE NECESSARY STEPS! JEAN, BACK TO PARIS! I STARVE!
B-BUT... BUT...
THESE HIGH OFFICIALS! EVERYTHING IS SIMPLE TO *THEM! THEY* GIVE ORDERS... *WE* JUMP LIKE TRAINED SEALS! HAH! HE FORGETS ABOUT THIS MURDER AND THE FIVE OTHERS... WORRYING ABOUT *BREAKFAST!*
OUI, BONHEUR! IT'S A SHAME!
BUT DETECTIVE BONHEUR WAS WRONG! BEAUVAIS HAD FORGOTTEN NOTHING! HE WAS THINKING...WRACKING HIS BRAIN FOR A SOLUTION TO THE BRUTAL CRIMES WHICH SHOCKED ALL FRANCE!
THE SAME PERSON COMMITTED ALL THE CRIMES...A CREATURE WITH *SIX TOES!* WHY? WHAT DOES IT MEAN? *WHY? WHY? WHY?*
ALL THE WAY BACK TO HIS OFFICE, THE INSPECTOR CONCENTRATED ON THE CRIMES...TRYING TO FIND SOME MOTIVE, SOME SIGNIFICANCE TO THE CLUE OF THE FOOTPRINT WITH SIX TOES...
INSPECTOR... A VISITOR IN YOUR OFFICE!
EH? OH, THANK YOU, PAUL!
WHY? WHY? WHY?
WOOLTON! MAJOR WOOLTON! ZUT! AM I HAPPY TO SEE *YOU!*
GREETINGS, BEAUVAIS, OL' BOY! GOOD TO SEE YOU AND ALL THAT SORT OF ROT, Y'KNOW!
Les Criminologie de Paris
BEAUVAIS' VISITOR WAS THE WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE, MAJOR ASHLEY WOOLTON, HEAD OF SCOTLAND YARD!
THOUGHT I'D RUN OVER HERE TO PARIS FOR A VACATION FROM MY DUTIES! CRIME'S TAKEN A HOLIDAY IN LONDON, SO... OL' CHAP, *YOU* LOOK A LITTLE WORRIED!
AH, OUI, MON AMI! DO YOU NOT READ THE PAPERS?
IT IS TO *EXCLAIM!* I HAVE ON MY HANDS SIX UNSOLVED MURDERS! *SIX...* AND THE ONLY CLUE IS A *SIX-TOED* PRINT OF A MAN'S LEFT *FOOT!* AND AS IF THAT IS NOT ENOUGH, PARIS IS FLOODED WITH 100 FRANC COUNTERFEIT NOTES! AH, I WORRY!
HMM? A SIX-TOED PRINT! *VERY* INTERESTING! IT MAKES SENSE!
SACRE! *MAKES SENSE?* THE FOOTPRINT MAKES SENSE? ARE YOU MAD, WOOLTON? YOU NEED A VACATION, IT SEEMS!
3


YEARS AGO, WHEN I WAS IN HAITI, I INTERESTED MYSELF IN **VOODOO!** AND ACCORDING TO ITS LAWS, A SIX-TOED MAN CAN DO NO WRONG! HE IS ABOVE THE LAW AND THE TABOOS! THE KILLER KNOWS THIS! THEREFORE, HE LEAVES HIS CALLING CARD AT EACH MURDER– HIS **FOOT-PRINT WITH SIX TOES!**
INTERESTING, MON AMI! BUT HOW DOES IT FIT INTO THE PATTERN OF THESE CRIMES? WHAT **CAN** WE DO TO GET THE MURDERER? **WHO IS THIS MADMAN?**
INSPECTOR! ANOTHER ONE! ANOTHER GIRL HAS BEEN FOUND **MURDERED**— ON THE BANKS OF THE SEINE RIVER!
EH? WHAT'S **THIS?** I SAY!
NO! NOT **AGAIN!** NOT **TWO** IN THE SAME DAY! I SHALL GO **MAD!**
RAOUL, OLD CHAP, D'YOU MIND IF I COME ALONG? YOUR CRIME WAVE INTRIGUES ME!
GRATEFULLY, THE INSPECTOR ACCEPTED HIS FRIEND'S OFFER! AND AT THE SCENE OF THE BRUTAL MURDER...
IT FOLLOWS! SIX TOES ON THE LEFT FOOT! RAOUL, THE MAN'S A **HOMICIDAL MANIAC** WHO FEELS HE'S PROTECTED BY THE RITES OF **VOODOO!**
SHE'S BEEN IDENTIFIED! IT'S ELENA RABOUX, A DANCER AT THE NIGHT CLUB, "BAL LUNE!" ALSO, WE FOUND **THIS** IN HER BAG!
AHA! A COUNTERFEIT FRANC NOTE, EH? IT'S QUITE LIKELY, Y'KNOW, THAT THE COUNTERFEITER AND THE MURDERER ARE **THE SAME MAN!** I WOULD SUGGEST A VISIT TO THE "BAL LUNE"!
AT THE CLUB, THE INSPECTOR AND THE MAJOR QUESTIONED ALL THE EMPLOYEES, UNTIL...
...AND ELENA LEFT HERE WITH A MAN?
OUI! HE GAVE ME A HUNDRED FRANC NOTE AS A TIP FOR GETTING A CAB! BUT **ALORS**— IT WAS **COUNTERFEIT!**
...A TALL MAN MAN WITH A LONG SLENDER FACE! EYES LIKE PIECES OF COAL! I'LL **NEVER** FORGET THOSE **EYES!** AND HE WALKED WITH A LIMP! THAT IS ALL I CAN TELL YOU, SIRS!
AH! I HAVE AN IDEA, RAOUL! WOULD YOU PLEASE ASSIGN YOUR BEST-LOOKING **WOMAN** OPERATOR TO THIS CASE? I THINK, PERHAPS, I **MIGHT** BE ABLE TO SOLVE IT FOR YOU, OL' BOY!
YOUR MOTIVES, OLD FRIEND, I SHALL NOT QUESTION! BUT **REMEMBER**, THIS IS **POLICE WORK!** I HAVE SPOKEN!

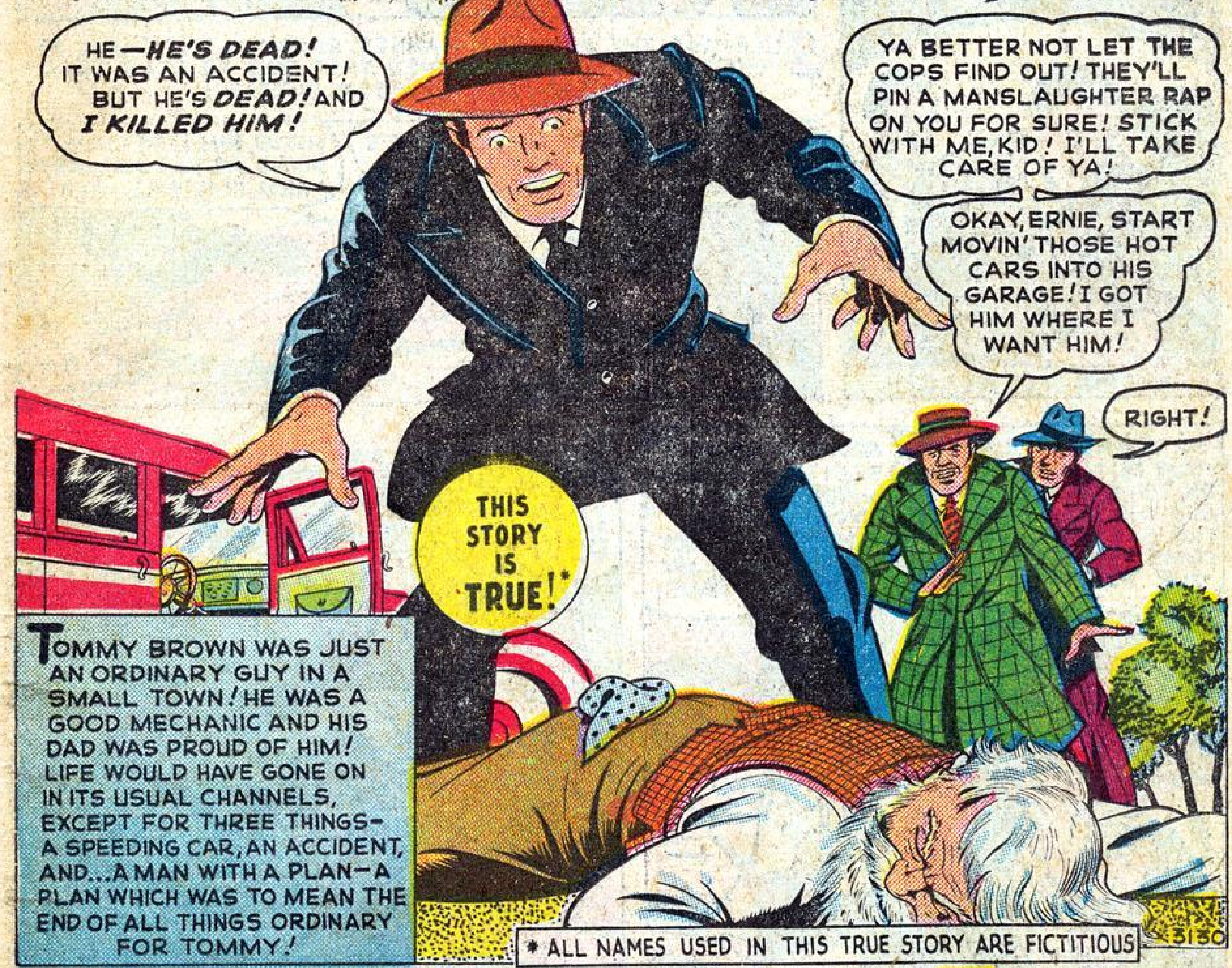

THE NEXT MORNING, FEBRUARY 8, 1919...
MAJOR, THIS IS MARIE MADDISE, ONE OF OUR MOST SKILLED —AND BEAUTIFUL WOMEN OPERATIVES!
MA'AMSELLE MADDISE, YOU HAVE SET POLICE WORK AHEAD AT LEAST FIFTY YEARS! BUT SERIOUSLY, WE WILL WORK TO TRY TO BREAK THE CASE OF THE SIX-TOED BEAST!
IT IS AN HONOR TO BE CHOSEN FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT! YOU SEE ELENA RABOUX WAS MY FRIEND!
WELL, THEN, MY PLAN IS SIMPLE! THE KILLER FREQUENTS NIGHT CLUBS IN HIS HUNT FOR VICTIMS! HE ALSO PASSES COUNTERFEIT BILLS THERE! THIS MUCH WE DO KNOW! WE WILL BAIT OUR TRAP! IT MAY TAKE DAYS, WEEKS, MONTHS! BUT ONE DAY---
FOR THE NEXT THREE NIGHTS MAJOR WOOLSON AND THE GIRL VISITED THE MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUBS IN PARIS - WAITING - WAITING - BUT WITH NO RESULTS!
AND THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF FEBRUARY 11, AT THE SWANK CHATEAU D'OR...
GREAT SCOTT! THAT'S OUR MAN! HE ANSWERS THE DOORMAN'S DESCRIPTION TO A "T!"
WILL-- YOU ALLOW MADEMOISELLE?
OH! THANK YOU, MONSIEUR!
MARIE ENGAGED THE MAN IN CASUAL CONVERSATION... AND SOON...
YOU DANCE SO WELL, M'SIEU! ER-- HOW QUAINT! I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME! MINE IS MARIE!
AH! MARIE! AH! SUCH AN EXQUISITE NAME! I AM ANDRÉ, ANDRÉ JOUVET! AND HOW FORTUNATE THAT YOU AND I SHOULD MEET!
HIS EYES! HE'S THE ONE!
YES, HOW FORTUNATE!
WOOLSON GAVE THE GIRL A SIGNAL TO MEET HIM!
IT'S SO STUFFY IN HERE! SHALL WE GO SOMEPLACE ELSE? I KNOW THE VERY SPOT, SOFT LIGHTS, GOOD MUSIC AND NO CROWD!
SOUNDS IDEAL ER-- EXCUSE ME A MOMENT! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
I'VE A HUNCH HE'S OUR MAN! DO AS HE SAYS! I'LL BE WITH YOU ALL THE WAY! ARE YOU AFRAID?
OF COURSE NOT! THIS DAINTY HANDBAG OF MINE CONTAINS A CUTE LITTLE AUTOMATIC AND I KNOW HOW TO USE IT! WELL, HERE WE GO!
OH, M'SIEU! THAT MAN IS RICH! HE TIPPED ME A HUNDRED FRANC NOTE!
DID HE REALLY? HMM! HERE'S TEN FRANCS, MY DEAR! THEY'LL DO YOU MORE GOOD!
5

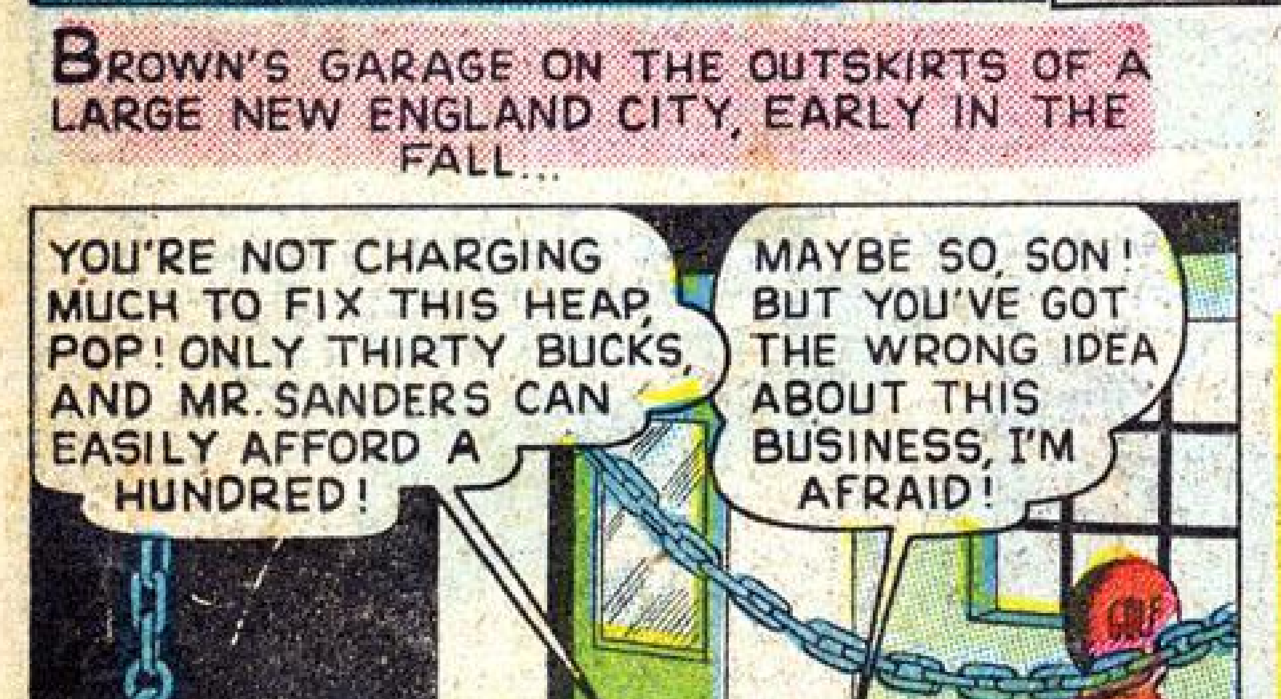

WOOLSON TRAILED THE PAIR, AND THE TRAIL LED TO THE RIVER SEINE, ON A BRIDGE SHROUDED IN THE MISTY VEIL OF THE COLD RIVER FOG!
BRRR! IT'S COLD HERE! WHERE ARE WE GOING? IS THE PLACE YOU TOLD ME ABOUT MUCH FURTHER?
NO, MY DEAR! THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU WILL EVER GO!
BECAUSE I AM GOING TO KILL YOU---AND YOUR BODY WILL BE FOUND HALF-BURIED IN THE SAND ALONG THE BANKS OF THE SEINE!
HA! HA! I'LL SLIT YOUR THROAT AND THE POLICE WILL BE BAFFLED BY ANOTHER MURDER SEALED WITH THE MARK OF THE SIX TOES! I AM THE MAN THEY SEEK!
NO! NO! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER! MAJOR! MAJOR WOOLSON!
WOOLSON HAD BEEN CLOSE BEHIND IN THE FOG!
HOLD ON, MARIE! I'M COMING!
HELP! HELP MY BAG! I DROPPED IT!
EH? WHO IS THAT?
BLAST THIS CONFOUNDED FOG! I MISSED HIM!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
HA! HA! YOU CAN'T KILL ME! I AM ABOVE ALL LAW!
CHASING THE MADMAN, WOOLSON SAW HIM VEER OFF INTO AN ALLEY...
HO! MY SIX-TOED FRIEND WILL BE TRAPPED IN THERE! THESE ALLEYS ARE ALL DEAD END!
BUT INSIDE NO ONE WAS THERE!
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S GONE! THE WALLS ARE TOO HIGH TO CLIMB! THERE ARE NO WINDOWS-NO DOORS AND I CAME IN THROUGH THE ONLY ENTRANCE! WHERE DID HE GO?
6

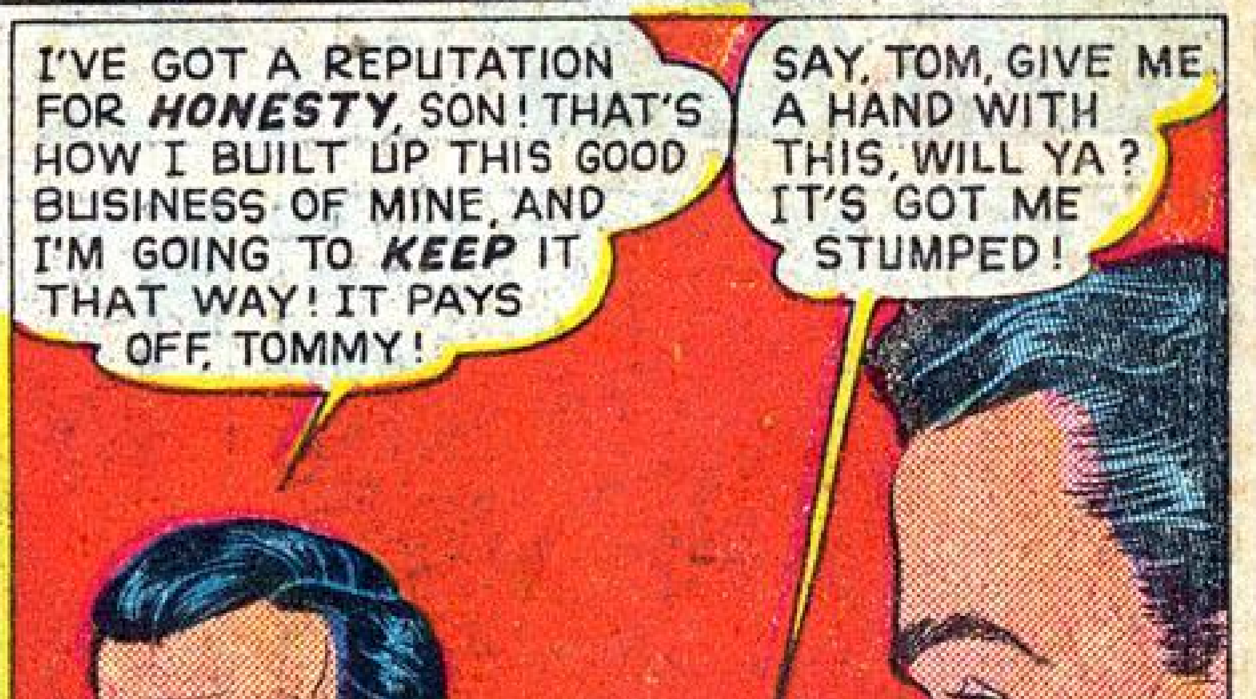

QUICKLY HE SOUNDED THE WALLS OF THE ALLEY-WAY UNTIL HE FOUND---
A DOOR! THAT'S THE ANSWER! A DOOR IN THE WALL!
STEPPING INSIDE, WOOLSON FOUND HIMSELF IN A ROOM FULLY EQUIPPED FOR COUNTERFEITING---
WELL! THE COUNTERFEITER'S DEN! THIS IS THE SOLUTION TO THE COMPLETE CASE!
SUDDENLY..
I'LL KILL YOU, YOU MEDDLER! HOW DARE YOU INTERFERE WITH ONE WHO IS LAW UNTO HIMSELF?
EH? AH! THE SIX-TOED BEAST!
BUT THE BEAST HAD MET HIS MATCH!
THERE! YOU WON'T BE SO ACTIVE FOR A WHILE!
UGH!
MAJOR! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I FOLLOWED AS QUICKLY AS I COULD!
I'M FINE, MARIE! AH, OUR PLAYFUL FRIEND IS STIRRING!
YOU THINK I FEAR YOUR PUNISHMENT, FOOLS! I AM ABOVE YOUR STUPID LAWS! I AM MY OWN LAW! I AM A MASTER OF THE CULT OF VOODOO-A SIX-TOED MASTER OF ALL! ANYTHING I DO IS BEYOND YOUR LAW!
LATER THAT EVENING..
YOU SEE, INSPECTOR, YOU CAN NEVER KNOW ENOUGH IN THIS BUSINESS! EVEN VOODOO IS USEFUL, OL' CHAP!
AH! MAJOR, YOU ARE TRULY REMARKABLE! BY THE WAY, AN INTERESTING CASE CAME UP THIS AFTERNOON!
NIX, OL' CHAP! I'M ON VACATION, Y'KNOW! NO MORE WORK FOR ME! EH, WHAT WAS THE CASE, INSPECTOR?
HA! JUST AS I THOUGHT! HEAR THE CLANG OF A FIRE ALARM AND YOU'RE LIKE AN OLD FIRE HORSE!
IN AUGUST, 1919, AFTER BEING ADJUDGED SANE, ANDRE JOUVET, WHOSE TWISTED BRAIN HAD DELVED INTO THE MYSTERIOUS VOODOO, FOUND THAT HE WAS NOT ABOVE THE LAW, FOR HE WAS EXECUTED AT THE GUILLOTINE!
THE SIX-TOED BEAST WALKED NO MORE!
THE END

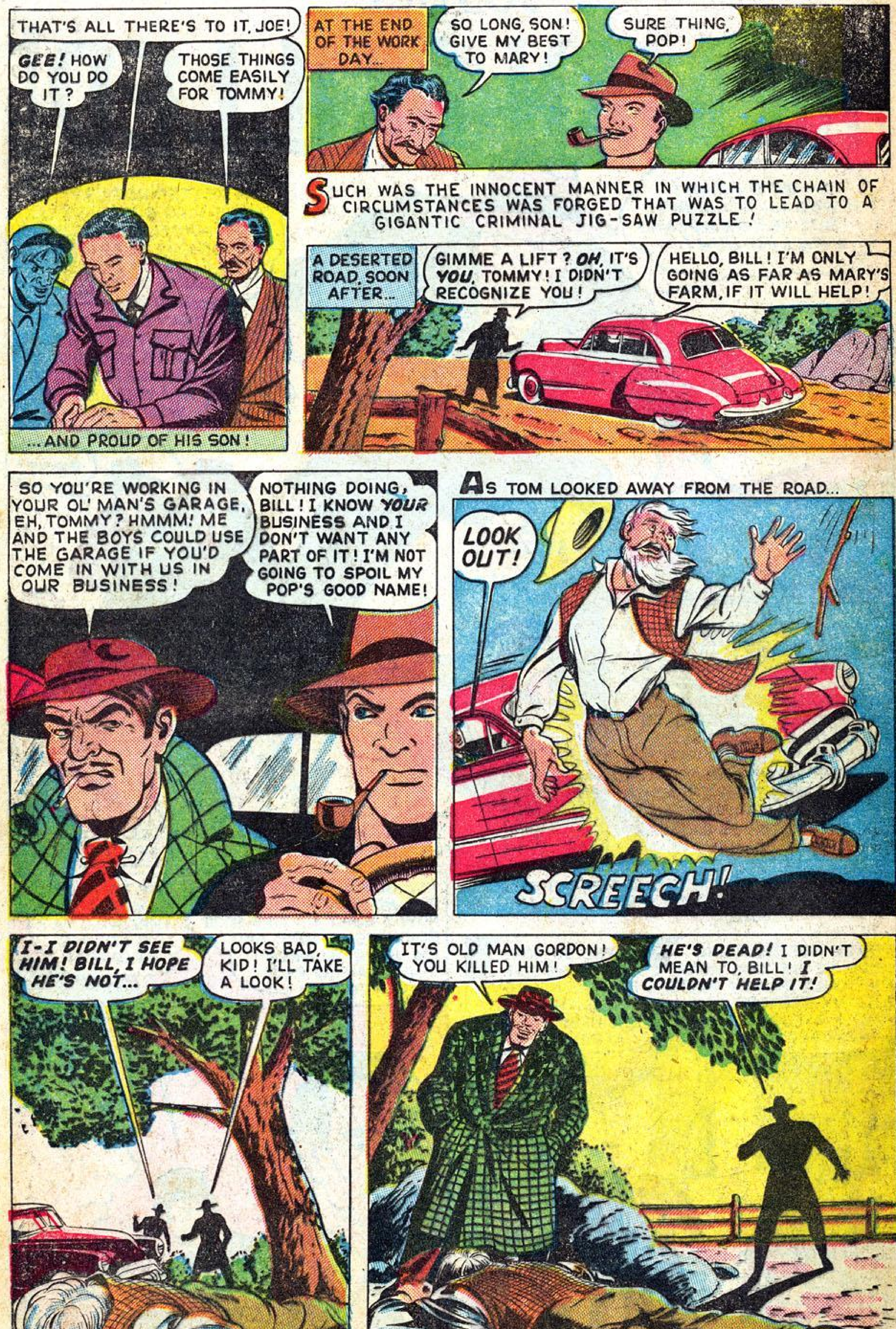
JUSTICE

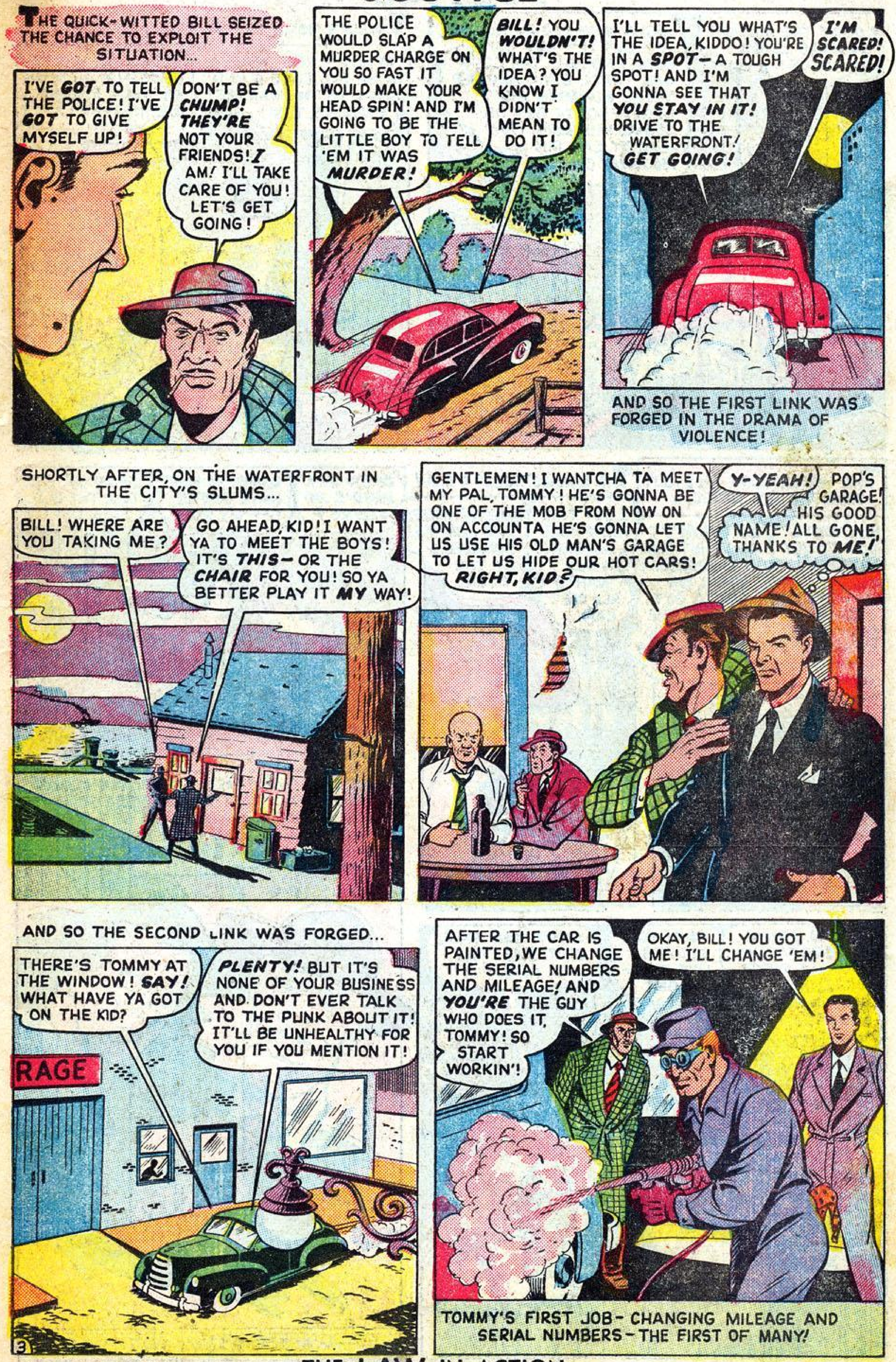
"THE MAN I KILLED!"

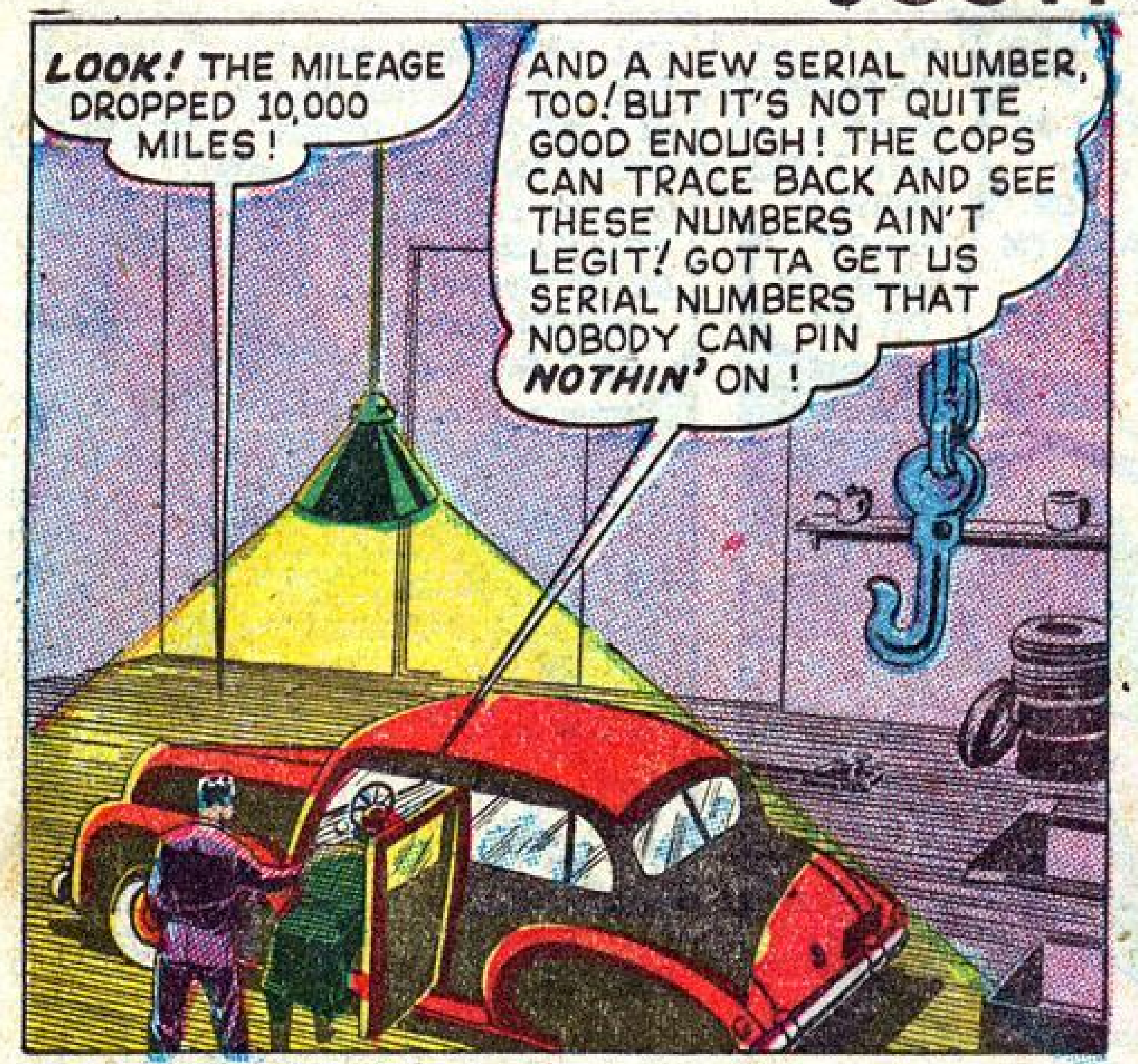

HE—*HE'S DEAD!* IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! BUT HE'S *DEAD!* AND *I KILLED HIM!*
YA BETTER NOT LET THE COPS FIND OUT! THEY'LL PIN A MANSLAUGHTER RAP ON YOU FOR SURE! STICK WITH ME, KID! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YA!
OKAY, ERNIE, START MOVIN' THOSE HOT CARS INTO HIS GARAGE! I GOT HIM WHERE I WANT HIM!
RIGHT!
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
TOMMY BROWN WAS JUST AN ORDINARY GUY IN A SMALL TOWN! HE WAS A GOOD MECHANIC AND HIS DAD WAS PROUD OF HIM! LIFE WOULD HAVE GONE ON IN ITS USUAL CHANNELS, EXCEPT FOR THREE THINGS—A SPEEDING CAR, AN ACCIDENT, AND...A MAN WITH A PLAN—A PLAN WHICH WAS TO MEAN THE END OF ALL THINGS ORDINARY FOR TOMMY!
* ALL NAMES USED IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS

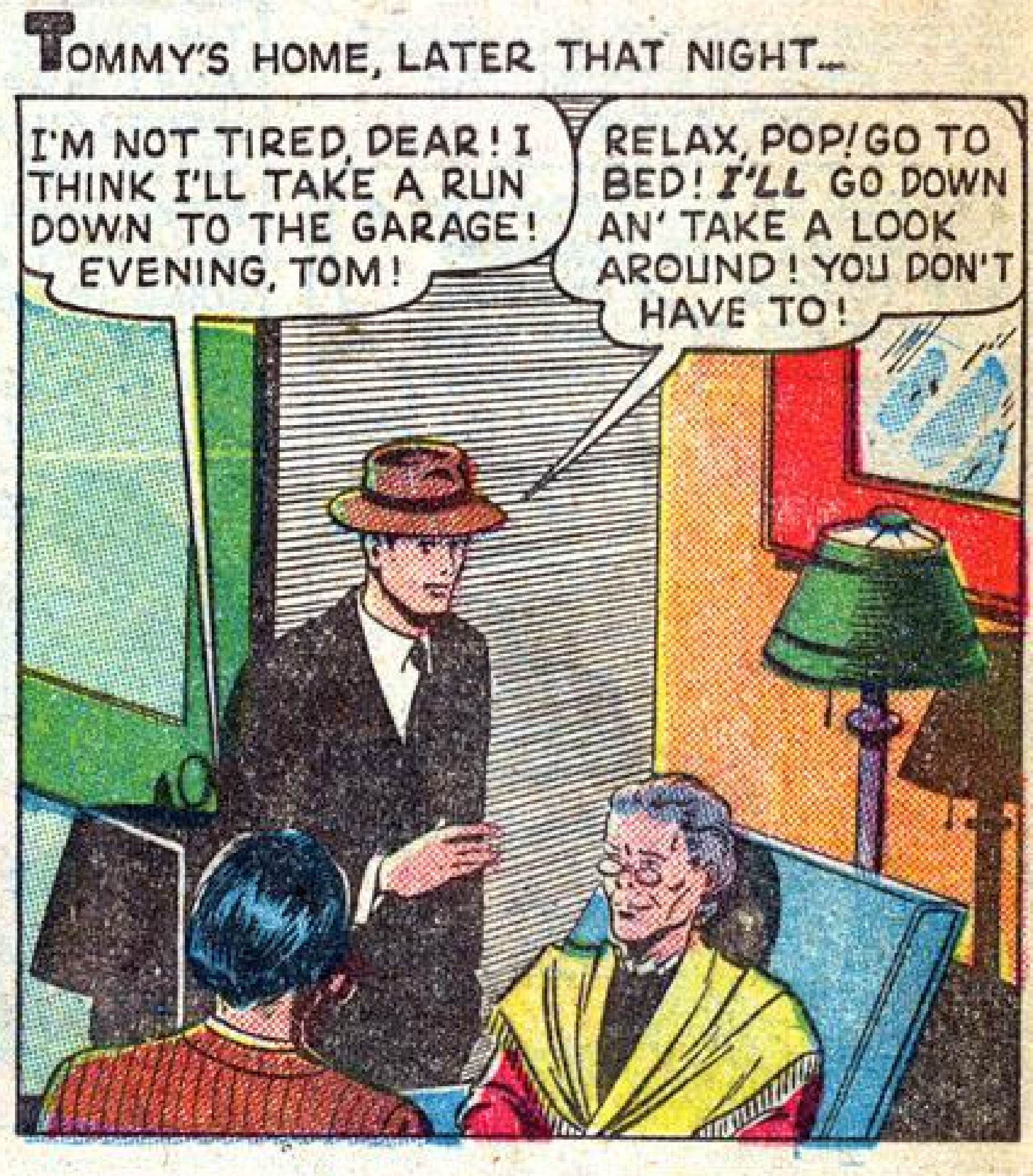

BROWN'S GARAGE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A LARGE NEW ENGLAND CITY, EARLY IN THE FALL...
YOU'RE NOT CHARGING MUCH TO FIX THIS HEAP, POP! ONLY THIRTY BUCKS, AND MR. SANDERS CAN EASILY AFFORD A HUNDRED!
MAYBE SO, SON! BUT YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT THIS BUSINESS, I'M AFRAID!
BROWN GARAGE

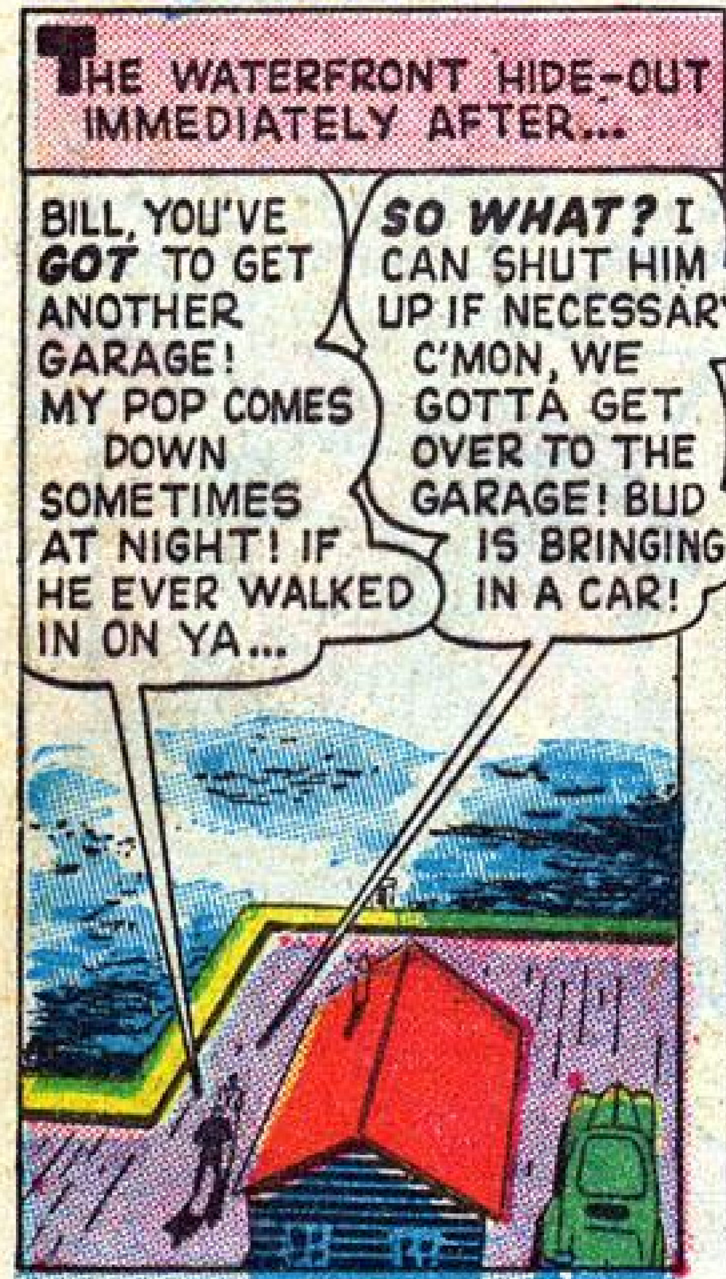

I'VE GOT A REPUTATION FOR *HONESTY*, SON! THAT'S HOW I BUILT UP THIS GOOD BUSINESS OF MINE, AND I'M GOING TO *KEEP* IT THAT WAY! IT PAYS OFF, TOMMY!
SAY, TOM, GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS, WILL YA? IT'S GOT ME STUMPED!
POP BROWN WAS PROUD OF MANY THINGS! PROUD OF HIS BUSINESS...

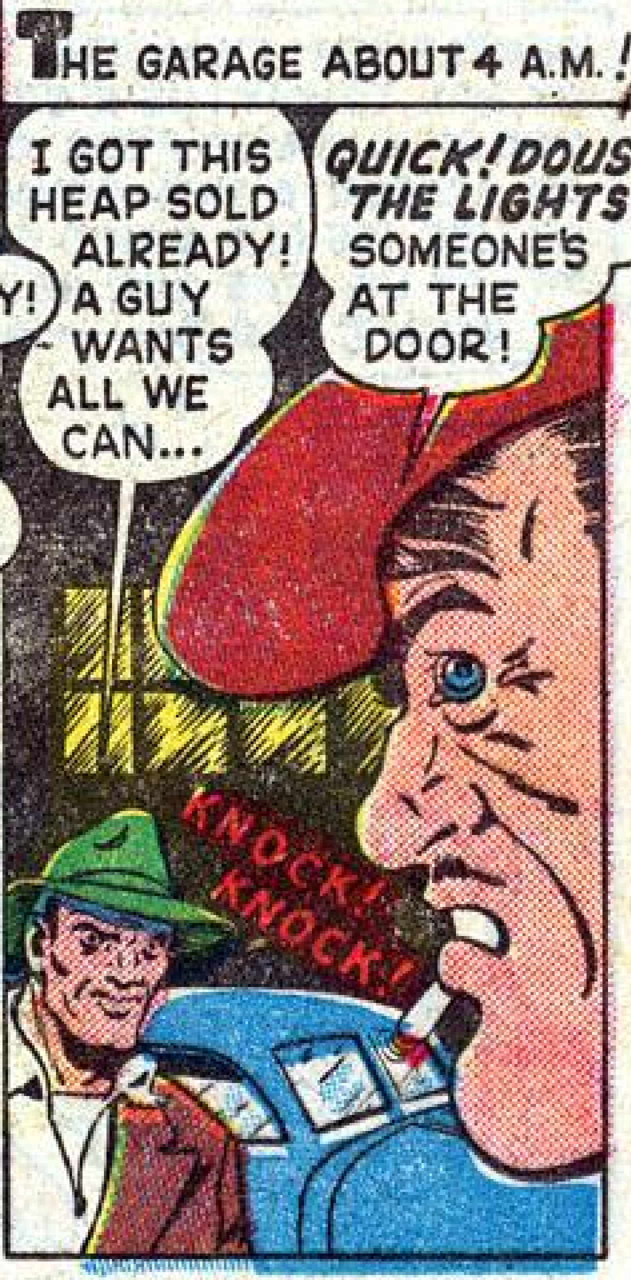

THAT'S ALL THERE'S TO IT, JOE!
GEE! HOW DO YOU DO IT?
THOSE THINGS COME EASILY FOR TOMMY!
...AND PROUD OF HIS SON!
AT THE END OF THE WORK DAY...
SO LONG, SON! GIVE MY BEST TO MARY!
SURE THING, POP!
SUCH WAS THE INNOCENT MANNER IN WHICH THE CHAIN OF CIRCUMSTANCES WAS FORGED THAT WAS TO LEAD TO A GIGANTIC CRIMINAL JIG-SAW PUZZLE!
A DESERTED ROAD, SOON AFTER...
GIMME A LIFT? OH, IT'S YOU, TOMMY! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU!
HELLO, BILL! I'M ONLY GOING AS FAR AS MARY'S FARM, IF IT WILL HELP!
SO YOU'RE WORKING IN YOUR OL' MAN'S GARAGE, EH, TOMMY? HMMM! ME AND THE BOYS COULD USE THE GARAGE IF YOU'D COME IN WITH US IN OUR BUSINESS!
NOTHING DOING, BILL! I KNOW YOUR BUSINESS AND I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF IT! I'M NOT GOING TO SPOIL MY POP'S GOOD NAME!
AS TOM LOOKED AWAY FROM THE ROAD...
LOOK OUT!
SCREECH!
I-I DIDN'T SEE HIM! BILL, I HOPE HE'S NOT...
LOOKS BAD, KID! I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
IT'S OLD MAN GORDON! YOU KILLED HIM!
HE'S DEAD! I DIDN'T MEAN TO, BILL! I COULDN'T HELP IT!

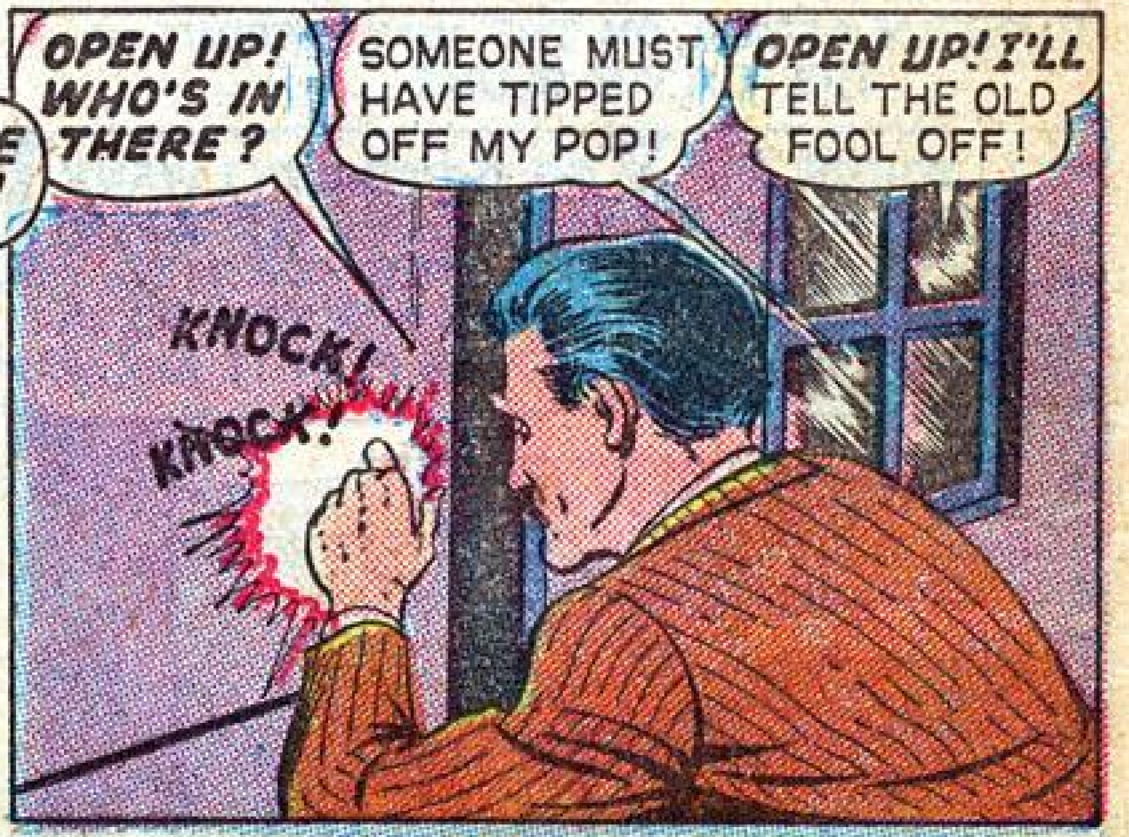

THE QUICK-WITTED BILL SEIZED THE CHANCE TO EXPLOIT THE SITUATION...
I'VE GOT TO TELL THE POLICE! I'VE GOT TO GIVE MYSELF UP!
DON'T BE A CHUMP! THEY'RE NOT YOUR FRIENDS! I AM! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU! LET'S GET GOING!
THE POLICE WOULD SLAP A MURDER CHARGE ON YOU SO FAST IT WOULD MAKE YOUR HEAD SPIN! AND I'M GOING TO BE THE LITTLE BOY TO TELL 'EM IT WAS MURDER!
BILL! YOU WOULDN'T! WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU KNOW I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO IT!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S THE IDEA, KIDDO! YOU'RE IN A SPOT— A TOUGH SPOT! AND I'M GONNA SEE THAT YOU STAY IN IT! DRIVE TO THE WATERFRONT! GET GOING!
I'M SCARED! SCARED!
AND SO THE FIRST LINK WAS FORGED IN THE DRAMA OF VIOLENCE!
SHORTLY AFTER, ON THE WATERFRONT IN THE CITY'S SLUMS...
BILL! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
GO AHEAD, KID! I WANT YA TO MEET THE BOYS! IT'S THIS— OR THE CHAIR FOR YOU! SO YA BETTER PLAY IT MY WAY!
GENTLEMEN! I WANTCHA TA MEET MY PAL, TOMMY! HE'S GONNA BE ONE OF THE MOB FROM NOW ON ON ACCOUNTA HE'S GONNA LET US USE HIS OLD MAN'S GARAGE TO LET US HIDE OUR HOT CARS! RIGHT, KID?
Y-YEAH!
POP'S GARAGE! HIS GOOD NAME! ALL GONE, THANKS TO ME!
AND SO THE SECOND LINK WAS FORGED...
THERE'S TOMMY AT THE WINDOW! SAY! WHAT HAVE YA GOT ON THE KID?
PLENTY! BUT IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS AND DON'T EVER TALK TO THE PUNK ABOUT IT! IT'LL BE UNHEALTHY FOR YOU IF YOU MENTION IT!
RAGE
AFTER THE CAR IS PAINTED, WE CHANGE THE SERIAL NUMBERS AND MILEAGE! AND YOU'RE THE GUY WHO DOES IT, TOMMY! SO START WORKIN'!
OKAY, BILL! YOU GOT ME! I'LL CHANGE 'EM!
TOMMY'S FIRST JOB— CHANGING MILEAGE AND SERIAL NUMBERS— THE FIRST OF MANY!
3

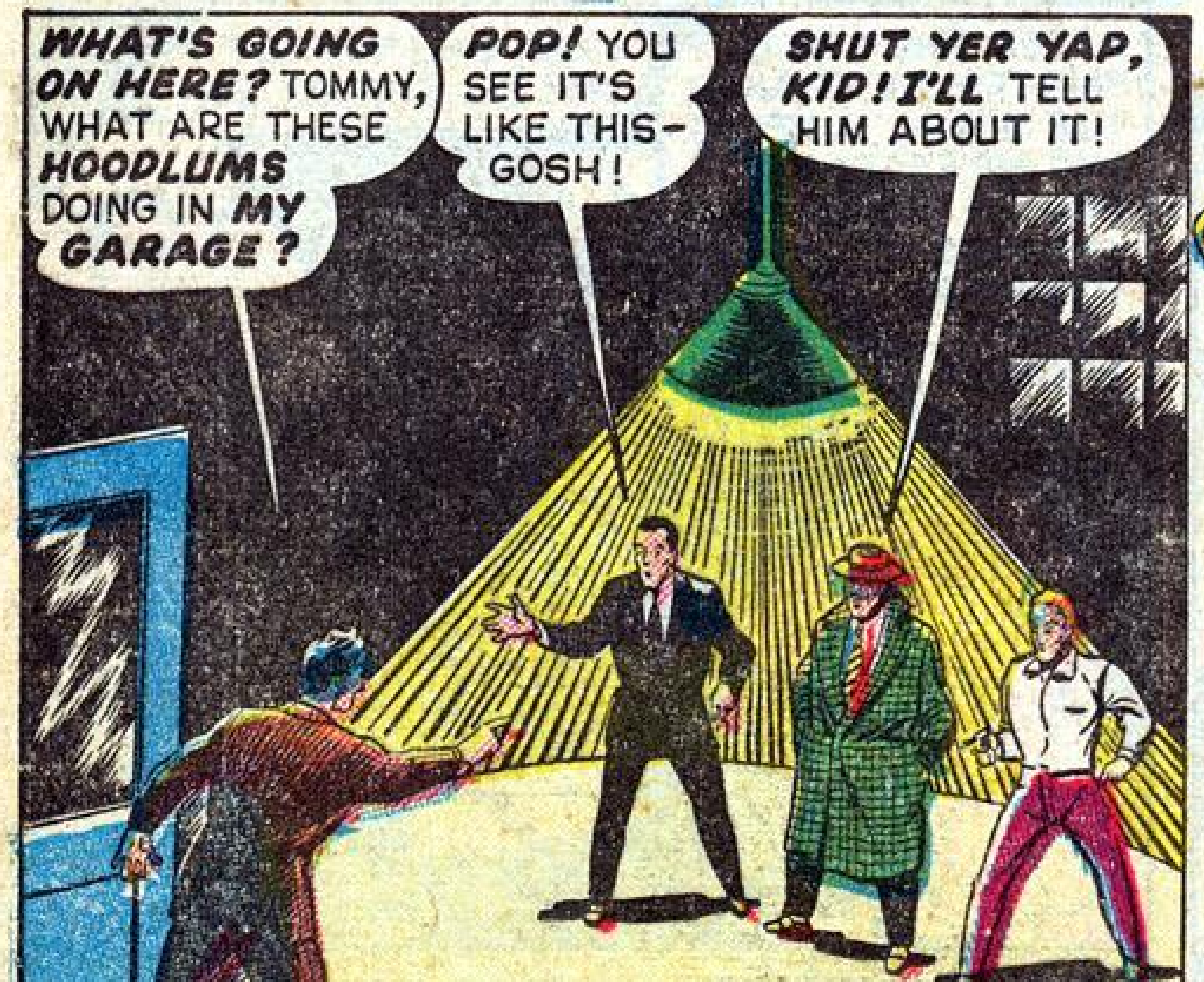

LOOK! THE MILEAGE DROPPED 10,000 MILES!
AND A NEW SERIAL NUMBER, TOO! BUT IT'S NOT QUITE GOOD ENOUGH! THE COPS CAN TRACE BACK AND SEE THESE NUMBERS AIN'T LEGIT! GOTTA GET US SERIAL NUMBERS THAT NOBODY CAN PIN NOTHIN' ON!

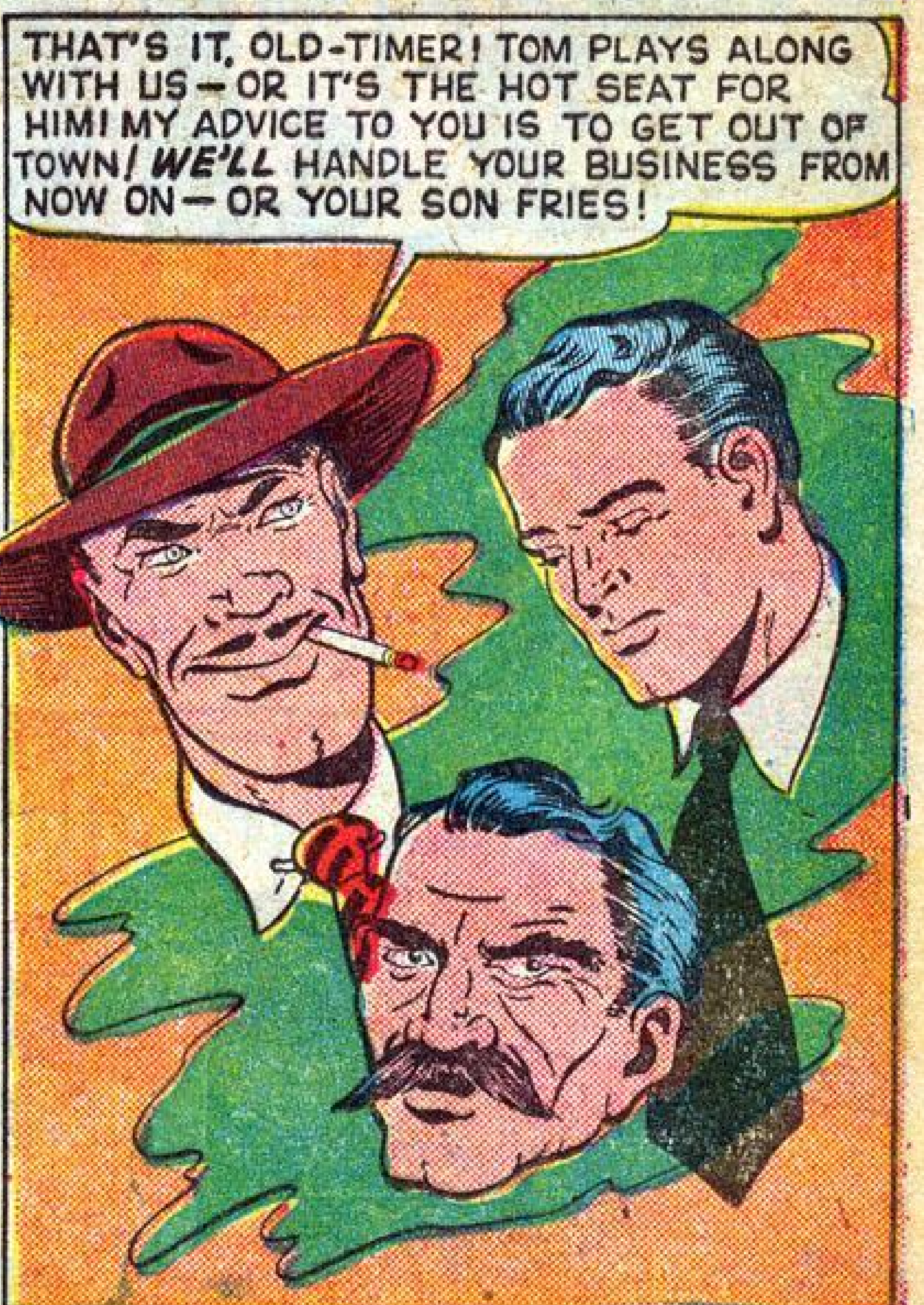

TOMMY'S HOME, LATER THAT NIGHT...
I'M NOT TIRED, DEAR! I THINK I'LL TAKE A RUN DOWN TO THE GARAGE! EVENING, TOM!
RELAX, POP! GO TO BED! I'LL GO DOWN AN' TAKE A LOOK AROUND! YOU DON'T HAVE TO!

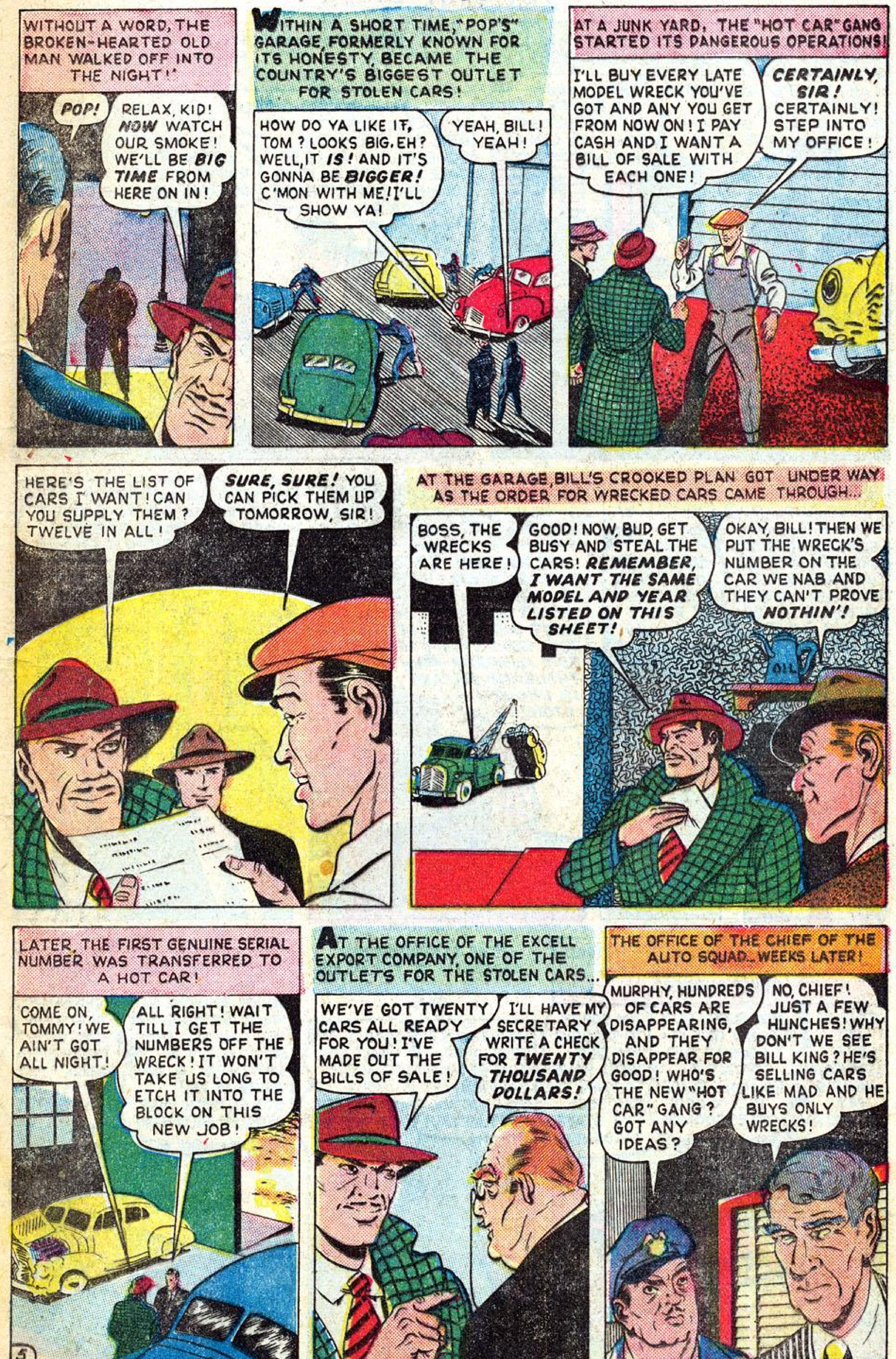

THE WATERFRONT HIDE-OUT IMMEDIATELY AFTER...
BILL, YOU'VE GOT TO GET ANOTHER GARAGE! MY POP COMES DOWN SOMETIMES AT NIGHT! IF HE EVER WALKED IN ON YA...
SO WHAT? I CAN SHUT HIM UP IF NECESSARY! C'MON, WE GOTTA GET OVER TO THE GARAGE! BUD IS BRINGING IN A CAR!

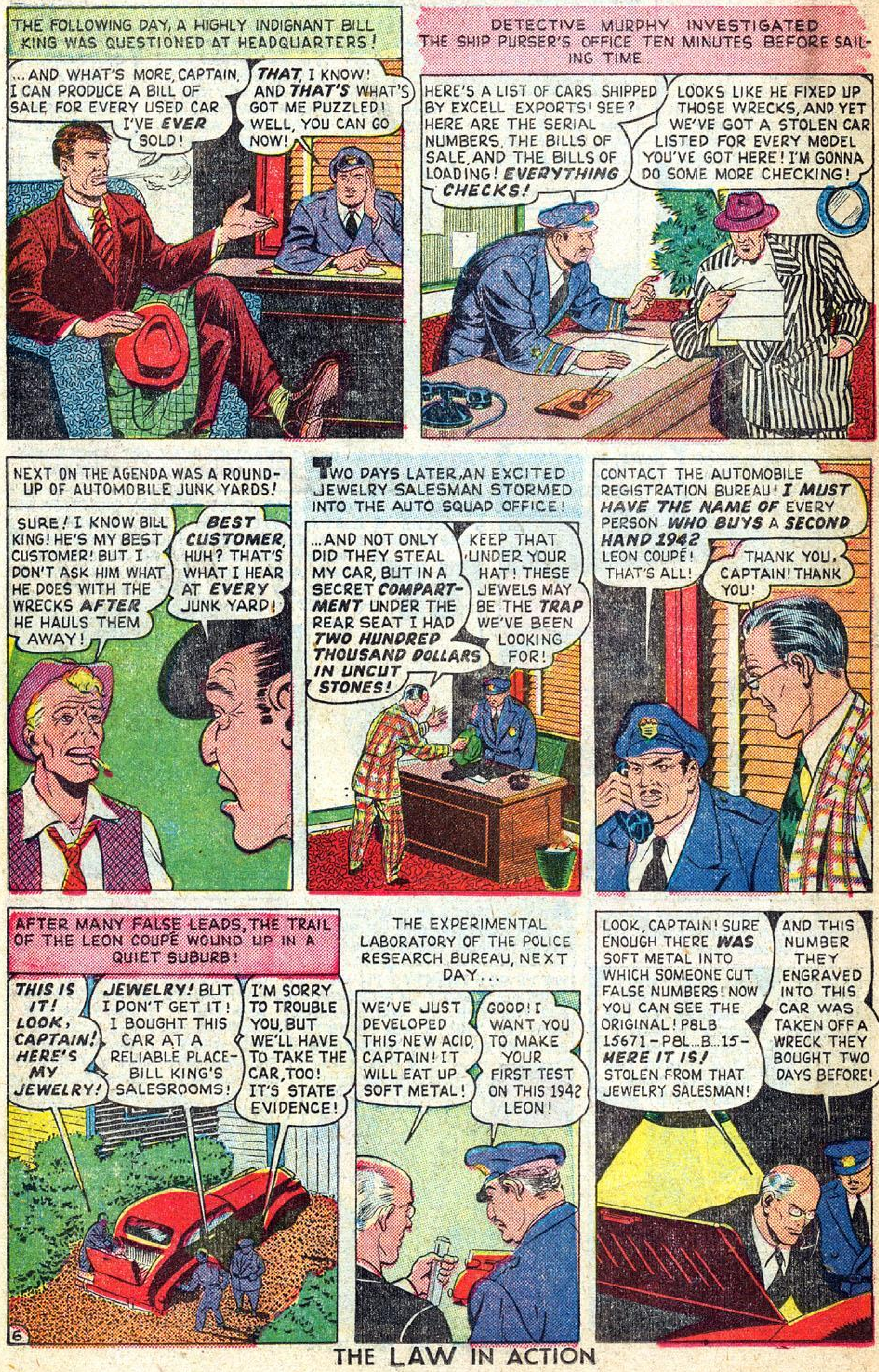

THE GARAGE ABOUT 4 A.M.!
I GOT THIS HEAP SOLD ALREADY! A GUY WANTS ALL WE CAN...
QUICK! DOUSE THE LIGHTS! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

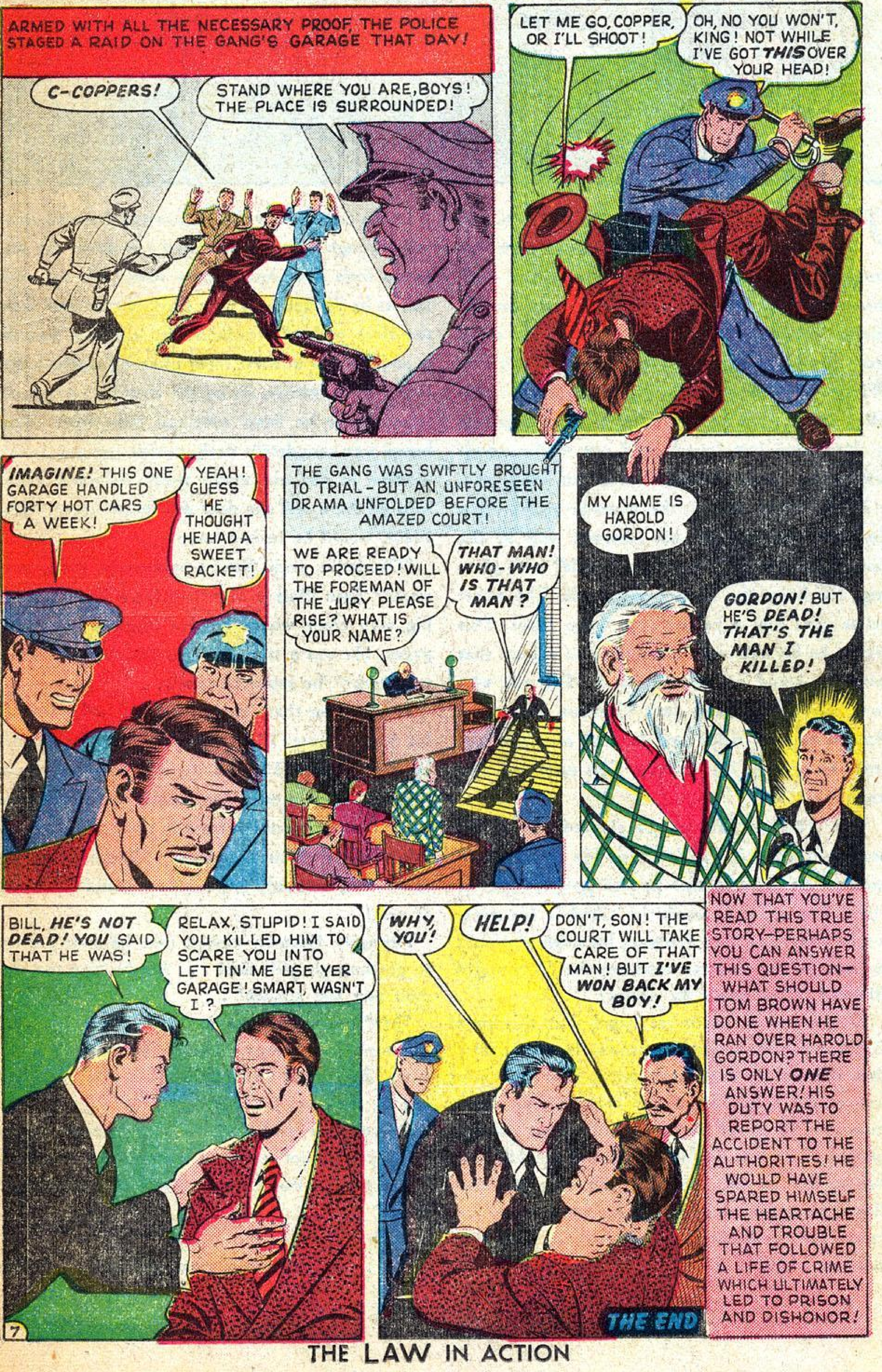

OPEN UP! WHO'S IN THERE?
SOMEONE MUST HAVE TIPPED OFF MY POP!
OPEN UP! I'LL TELL THE OLD FOOL OFF!
KNOCK! KNOCK!


WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? TOMMY, WHAT ARE THESE HOODLUMS DOING IN MY GARAGE?
POP! YOU SEE IT'S LIKE THIS- GOSH!
SHUT YER YAP, KID! I'LL TELL HIM ABOUT IT!


THAT'S IT, OLD-TIMER! TOM PLAYS ALONG WITH US—OR IT'S THE HOT SEAT FOR HIM! MY ADVICE TO YOU IS TO GET OUT OF TOWN! WE'LL HANDLE YOUR BUSINESS FROM NOW ON—OR YOUR SON FRIES!
—AND THE STORY WAS TOLD!


WITHOUT A WORD, THE BROKEN-HEARTED OLD MAN WALKED OFF INTO THE NIGHT!
POP!
RELAX, KID! NOW WATCH OUR SMOKE! WE'LL BE BIG TIME FROM HERE ON IN!
WITHIN A SHORT TIME, "POP'S" GARAGE, FORMERLY KNOWN FOR ITS HONESTY, BECAME THE COUNTRY'S BIGGEST OUTLET FOR STOLEN CARS!
HOW DO YA LIKE IT, TOM? LOOKS BIG, EH? WELL, IT IS! AND IT'S GONNA BE BIGGER! C'MON WITH ME! I'LL SHOW YA!
YEAH, BILL! YEAH!
AT A JUNK YARD, THE "HOT CAR" GANG STARTED ITS DANGEROUS OPERATIONS!
I'LL BUY EVERY LATE MODEL WRECK YOU'VE GOT AND ANY YOU GET FROM NOW ON! I PAY CASH AND I WANT A BILL OF SALE WITH EACH ONE!
CERTAINLY, SIR! CERTAINLY! STEP INTO MY OFFICE!
HERE'S THE LIST OF CARS I WANT! CAN YOU SUPPLY THEM? TWELVE IN ALL!
SURE, SURE! YOU CAN PICK THEM UP TOMORROW, SIR!
AT THE GARAGE, BILL'S CROOKED PLAN GOT UNDER WAY AS THE ORDER FOR WRECKED CARS CAME THROUGH...
BOSS, THE WRECKS ARE HERE!
GOOD! NOW, BUD, GET BUSY AND STEAL THE CARS! REMEMBER, I WANT THE SAME MODEL AND YEAR LISTED ON THIS SHEET!
OKAY, BILL! THEN WE PUT THE WRECK'S NUMBER ON THE CAR WE NAB AND THEY CAN'T PROVE NOTHIN'!
OIL
LATER, THE FIRST GENUINE SERIAL NUMBER WAS TRANSFERRED TO A HOT CAR!
COME ON, TOMMY! WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!
ALL RIGHT! WAIT TILL I GET THE NUMBERS OFF THE WRECK! IT WON'T TAKE US LONG TO ETCH IT INTO THE BLOCK ON THIS NEW JOB!
AT THE OFFICE OF THE EXCELL EXPORT COMPANY, ONE OF THE OUTLETS FOR THE STOLEN CARS...
WE'VE GOT TWENTY CARS ALL READY FOR YOU! I'VE MADE OUT THE BILLS OF SALE!
I'LL HAVE MY SECRETARY WRITE A CHECK FOR TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF THE AUTO SQUAD...WEEKS LATER!
MURPHY, HUNDREDS OF CARS ARE DISAPPEARING, AND THEY DISAPPEAR FOR GOOD! WHO'S THE NEW "HOT CAR" GANG? GOT ANY IDEAS?
NO, CHIEF! JUST A FEW HUNCHES! WHY DON'T WE SEE BILL KING? HE'S SELLING CARS LIKE MAD AND HE BUYS ONLY WRECKS!
5


THE FOLLOWING DAY, A HIGHLY INDIGNANT BILL KING WAS QUESTIONED AT HEADQUARTERS!
...AND WHAT'S MORE, CAPTAIN, I CAN PRODUCE A BILL OF SALE FOR EVERY USED CAR I'VE EVER SOLD!
THAT, I KNOW! AND THAT'S WHAT'S GOT ME PUZZLED! WELL, YOU CAN GO NOW!
DETECTIVE MURPHY INVESTIGATED THE SHIP PURSER'S OFFICE TEN MINUTES BEFORE SAILING TIME.
HERE'S A LIST OF CARS SHIPPED BY EXCELL EXPORTS! SEE? HERE ARE THE SERIAL NUMBERS, THE BILLS OF SALE, AND THE BILLS OF LOADING! EVERYTHING CHECKS!
LOOKS LIKE HE FIXED UP THOSE WRECKS, AND YET WE'VE GOT A STOLEN CAR LISTED FOR EVERY MODEL YOU'VE GOT HERE! I'M GONNA DO SOME MORE CHECKING!
NEXT ON THE AGENDA WAS A ROUND-UP OF AUTOMOBILE JUNK YARDS!
SURE! I KNOW BILL KING! HE'S MY BEST CUSTOMER! BUT I DON'T ASK HIM WHAT HE DOES WITH THE WRECKS AFTER HE HAULS THEM AWAY!
BEST CUSTOMER, HUH? THAT'S WHAT I HEAR AT EVERY JUNK YARD!
TWO DAYS LATER, AN EXCITED JEWELRY SALESMAN STORMED INTO THE AUTO SQUAD OFFICE!
...AND NOT ONLY DID THEY STEAL MY CAR, BUT IN A SECRET COMPARTMENT UNDER THE REAR SEAT I HAD TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IN UNCUT STONES!
KEEP THAT UNDER YOUR HAT! THESE JEWELS MAY BE THE TRAP WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
CONTACT THE AUTOMOBILE REGISTRATION BUREAU! I MUST HAVE THE NAME OF EVERY PERSON WHO BUYS A SECOND HAND 1942 LEON COUPÉ! THAT'S ALL!
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN! THANK YOU!
AFTER MANY FALSE LEADS, THE TRAIL OF THE LEON COUPÉ WOUND UP IN A QUIET SUBURB!
THIS IS IT! LOOK, CAPTAIN! HERE'S MY JEWELRY!
JEWELRY! BUT I DON'T GET IT! I BOUGHT THIS CAR AT A RELIABLE PLACE- BILL KING'S SALESROOMS!
I'M SORRY TO TROUBLE YOU, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE CAR, TOO! IT'S STATE EVIDENCE!
THE EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY OF THE POLICE RESEARCH BUREAU, NEXT DAY...
WE'VE JUST DEVELOPED THIS NEW ACID, CAPTAIN! IT WILL EAT UP SOFT METAL!
GOOD! I WANT YOU TO MAKE YOUR FIRST TEST ON THIS 1942 LEON!
LOOK, CAPTAIN! SURE ENOUGH THERE WAS SOFT METAL INTO WHICH SOMEONE CUT FALSE NUMBERS! NOW YOU CAN SEE THE ORIGINAL! P8LB 15671 – P8L...B...15– HERE IT IS! STOLEN FROM THAT JEWELRY SALESMAN!
AND THIS NUMBER THEY ENGRAVED INTO THIS CAR WAS TAKEN OFF A WRECK THEY BOUGHT TWO DAYS BEFORE!


ARMED WITH ALL THE NECESSARY PROOF, THE POLICE STAGED A RAID ON THE GANG'S GARAGE THAT DAY!
C-COPPERS!
STAND WHERE YOU ARE, BOYS! THE PLACE IS SURROUNDED!
LET ME GO, COPPER, OR I'LL SHOOT!
OH, NO YOU WON'T, KING! NOT WHILE I'VE GOT THIS OVER YOUR HEAD!
IMAGINE! THIS ONE GARAGE HANDLED FORTY HOT CARS A WEEK!
YEAH! GUESS HE THOUGHT HE HAD A SWEET RACKET!
THE GANG WAS SWIFTLY BROUGHT TO TRIAL - BUT AN UNFORESEEN DRAMA UNFOLDED BEFORE THE AMAZED COURT!
WE ARE READY TO PROCEED! WILL THE FOREMAN OF THE JURY PLEASE RISE? WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
THAT MAN! WHO-WHO IS THAT MAN?
MY NAME IS HAROLD GORDON!
GORDON! BUT HE'S DEAD! THAT'S THE MAN I KILLED!
BILL, HE'S NOT DEAD! YOU SAID THAT HE WAS!
RELAX, STUPID! I SAID YOU KILLED HIM TO SCARE YOU INTO LETTIN' ME USE YER GARAGE! SMART, WASN'T I?
WHY, YOU!
HELP!
DON'T, SON! THE COURT WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT MAN! BUT I'VE WON BACK MY BOY!
NOW THAT YOU'VE READ THIS TRUE STORY—PERHAPS YOU CAN ANSWER THIS QUESTION—WHAT SHOULD TOM BROWN HAVE DONE WHEN HE RAN OVER HAROLD GORDON? THERE IS ONLY ONE ANSWER! HIS DUTY WAS TO REPORT THE ACCIDENT TO THE AUTHORITIES! HE WOULD HAVE SPARED HIMSELF THE HEARTACHE AND TROUBLE THAT FOLLOWED A LIFE OF CRIME WHICH ULTIMATELY LED TO PRISON AND DISHONOR!
THE END

FATAL ALIBI

JACK GORMAN had it all figured out. and now the time had come. The old man was stubborn. He wouldn't advance a cent. And Gorman's need for money was getting pretty drastic. Maisie considered him a piker, and his debts were pretty pressing—especially his I.O.U.'s to Whitey. Whitey couldn't legally collect a gambling I.O.U., but he had other ways of handling it. You were just found dead out in the woods somewhere when Whitey's boys got after you.

It was eight o'clock the summer night when Jack Gorman bought his reserved seat at the Gayety, where the "Moonlight Maids" were playing. He knew the theater very well. The ticket seller gave him a perfect seat down front. This was to be his alibi, and there wasn't a chance that anything could go wrong with it. The girl who took the tickets knew Jack Gorman, of course. As she tore his ticket and handed him back the stub, he greeted her jovially. The usherette also knew him.

"Hi, Viv," he said as she showed him to his seat, A20, right in the first row. He tipped her a quarter. She'd remember he was here tonight all right. The old man would be killed in his study a mile away, and Jack Gorman, his nephew, would be here at the Gayety, watching the "Moonlight Maids." What could be neater!

Maisie was as pretty as usual, but this time Gorman hardly noticed the show. He made sure that nobody he knew was sitting near him. No one would notice his empty seat for the short time he'd be gone! He waited till about quarter of ten, which was during the second act. His seat was on the left aisle closest to the stage and also closest to a side door which he knew would be open for ventilation this breathless, steaming summer night.

In the darkness of the auditorium Gorman slipped through the side door and ran down the deserted little alley into a cross street. No one saw him as he ducked past a dark warehouse and took the river path. He walked fast and was bathed in sweat a few minutes later when he reached the lonely little cottage, set by the river in a grove of trees, where he lived with old Ezra Mair. The house was completely dark, except for one lower window in the old man's study. Gorman knew he'd be there and the deaf old housekeeper, Mrs. Blake, would be in her room upstairs.

"Oh, hello, Jack. You're back early. What you want?" Ezra Mair glanced up from his seat in a big easy chair where he was reading his newspaper. He was a thin, wizened little man. "What you want?" he repeated testily.

It was queer that Gorman was suddenly excited, his heart racing. He'd thought this thing could be done calmly. He and the old man had been arguing about money for several days. Gorman knew that he would inherit a good many thousands, but if Mair had been willing to advance some now, certainly his nephew would let it go at that!

Abruptly Gorman wished that he didn't have to go through with this! . . . Maybe give the old man one last chance! . . .

"Me?" Gorman was saying. "Well, I . . ." He took the plunge. "Look", he said, "I want twenty-five hundred dollars. I've told you I've got to have it. I . . ."

It wouldn't work! Mair's face became angry. "An' you're not goin' to get it!" he snapped. "You think I don't know what you want it for? Hah!"

"Why, you . . ."

". . . Just an unprincipled, shiftless . . ." The old man, like always, only worse, was lashing himself into a rage. "Crooked with money—you borrow, you never pay back—never even mention it! Last Tuesday a dollar eighty-five—you think I forget . . ."

Oh, no! He wouldn't forget! That was Ezra Mair! Miserly, pinch-penny old buzzard. Gorman's anger swept through him. Vaguely, he was glad of it. You could do this thing more easily in anger than in calm cold blood. Gorman reached into his pants pocket. He had a crumpled dollar bill and some loose change, and he drew it out, flung it at Mair.

"There you are, you rotten old skinflint! Now we're square! You . . ."

"Go on—get out of here!" Mair rasped. "I've had enough of you, with your arrogant . . ."

He saw Gorman leaping forward and Gorman's fist doubling up. There was a quick look of amazement on his thin old face, then fleeting terror. He might have screamed, but he had no chance. Gorman's fist landed against his cheek bone, and he fell back in his chair, dazed, blurred with Gorman leaping on him.

. . . Jack Gorman ran quietly from the house. A perfect alibi! No one noticed him as he re-entered the cheap little theater by its side door and took his seat in the darkened auditorium. The second act was still in progress.

When the show was over, Gorman called himself to the attention of the usherette again and a couple of the other employees, and left with the crowd.

He knew that at exactly eleven o'clock Mrs. Blake always took the old man his nightly crackers and milk. She would have discovered the body then and phoned for the police. Maybe they'd already be there.

They were. The Mair cottage was blazing with lights when Gorman reached it about half past eleven. Out front were two police cars, a motorcycle, a couple of uniformed cops. And inside Sergeant Rock and his men were poking around, looking for clues. Mrs. Blake had collapsed and been taken to her room. Gorman was perfectly calm inside now, but he knew he must look horrified, dazed, at what was going on here.

. . . "You spent the evening at the theater?" Sergeant Rock was saying.

"Yes. The Gayety. I just got out, walked home."

The police realized that someone, during the time after Mrs. Blake had gone upstairs at nine o'clock, had entered the house—by the door or perhaps the open study window. So naturally they wanted to know where Gorman had been—and here was his alibi!

He and the sergeant were standing in the doorway of the study where the body still lay crumpled in its chair. Gorman had met the sergeant in the hall, and they hadn't gone into the study yet.

"Got there about eight o'clock," Gorman was saying. "Happens I'm pretty well known there." He smiled. "Got a girl friend in the show." Then he added, "I know this is important, Sergeant. To me anyway." He mentioned casually, but earnestly, that several of the employees could corroborate him.

So simple! But suddenly one of the policemen called, "Sarge! C'mere! What's that he's saying about the Gayety?"

What was this? Gorman stood quiet, puzzled, with just a little fear prickling him. Rock went into the study. In a moment he came back, looking grim.

"Went to the Gayety tonight?" he asked.

"Sure I did."

Then Rock smiled. "Me—I like a good seat for a musical like that. You get one?"

Relief swept Gorman. He answered the smile. "Sure did. Right down front. A20, I think it was. Look, if you want me to phone that girl usher, happens I know her number. You can . . ."

"Oh, I'll take your word for it," Rock said. And suddenly he was shoving Gorman into the study. "Take a look, you rotten killer! You'll see we got you!"

Gorman stood gasping, stricken. He saw the coins and the crumpled dollar bill he had flung at Mair. His mind swept back. He had put his ticket stub in his pocket when the usherette handed it back to him and he tipped her. And now . . .

Numb with horror, Gorman stared at the little square piece of cardboard lying there on the floor with the scattered coins! Terrible ticket stub, marked with the theater, the date and the cursed seat number, A20!

THE END

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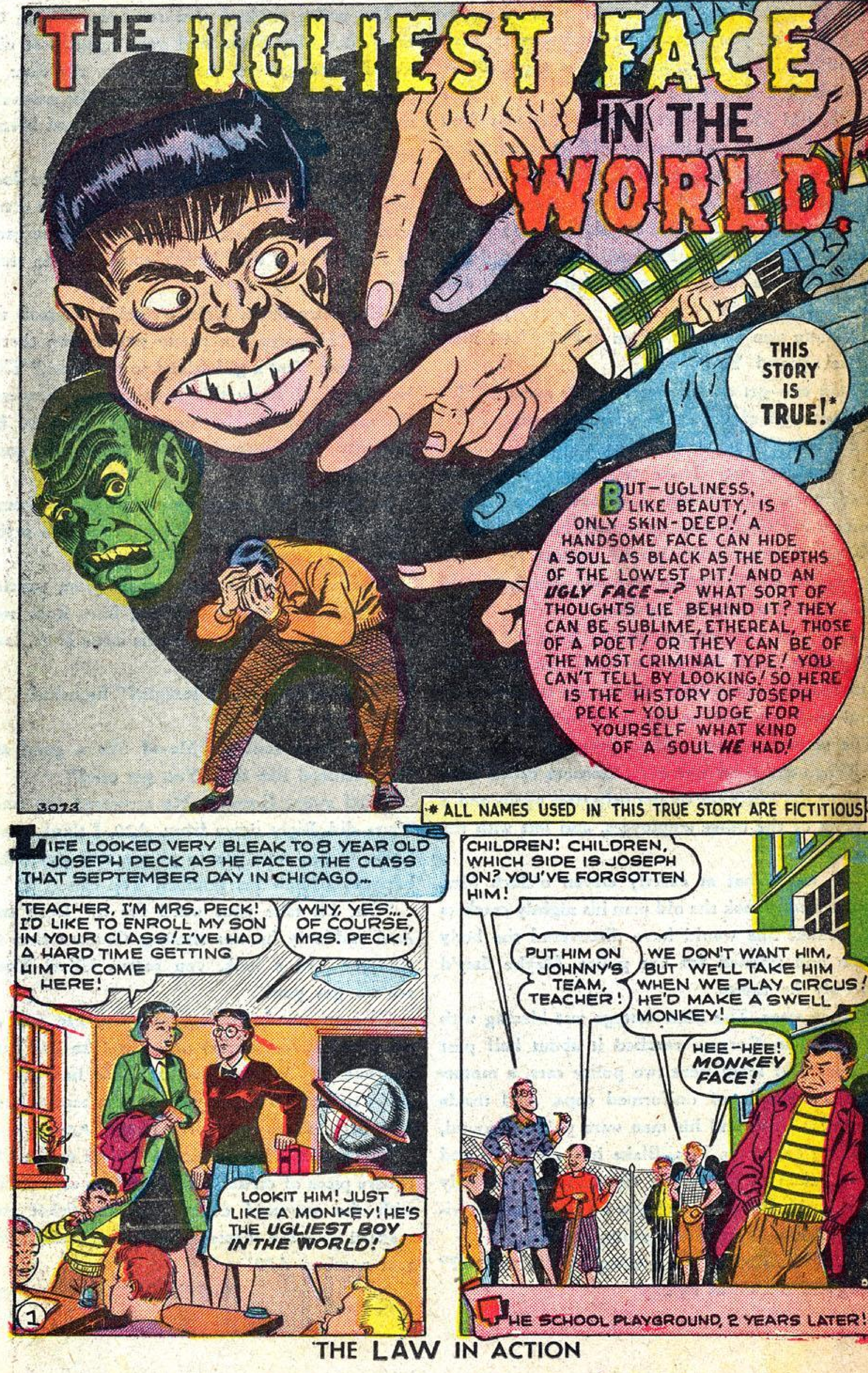
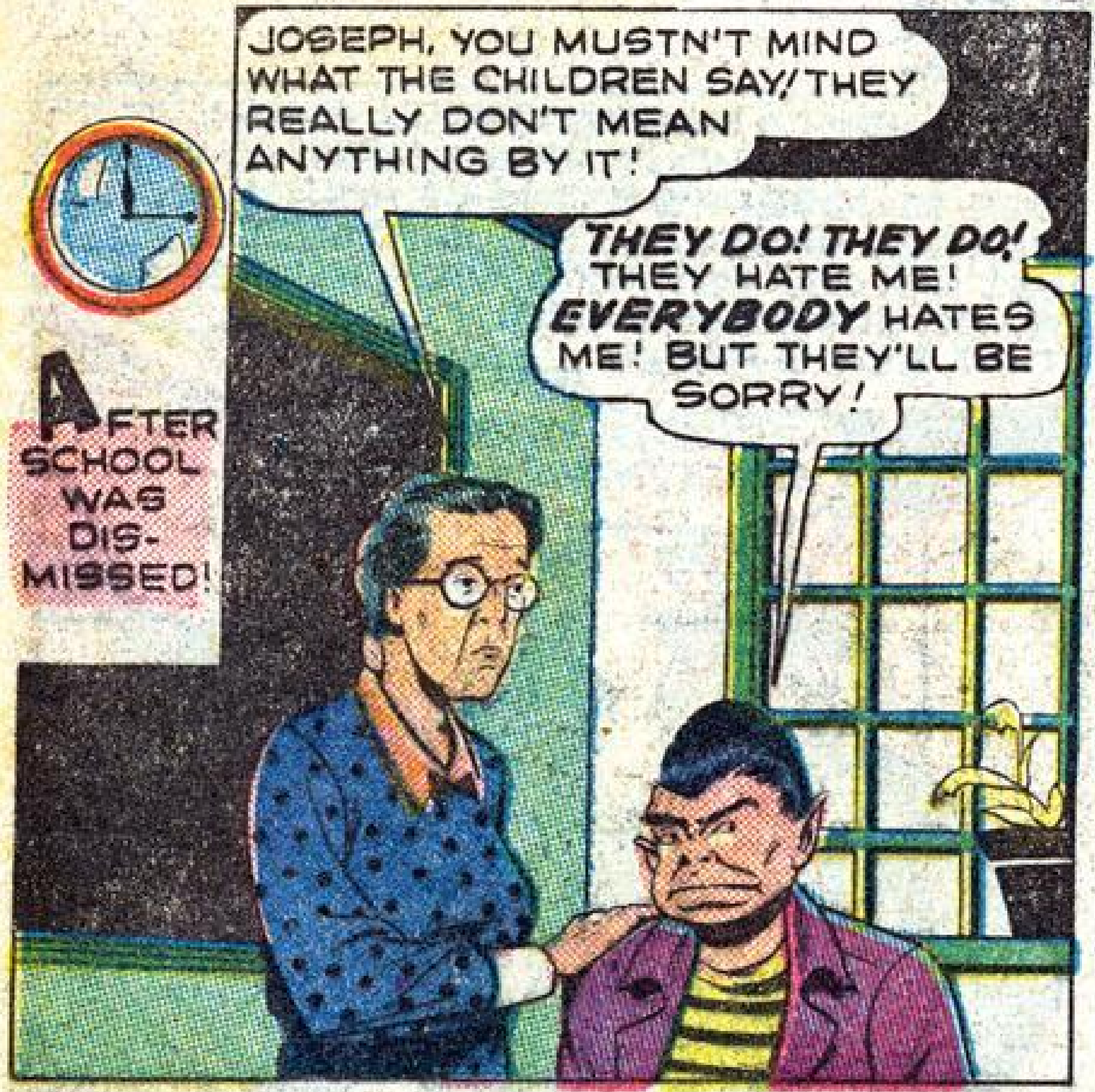
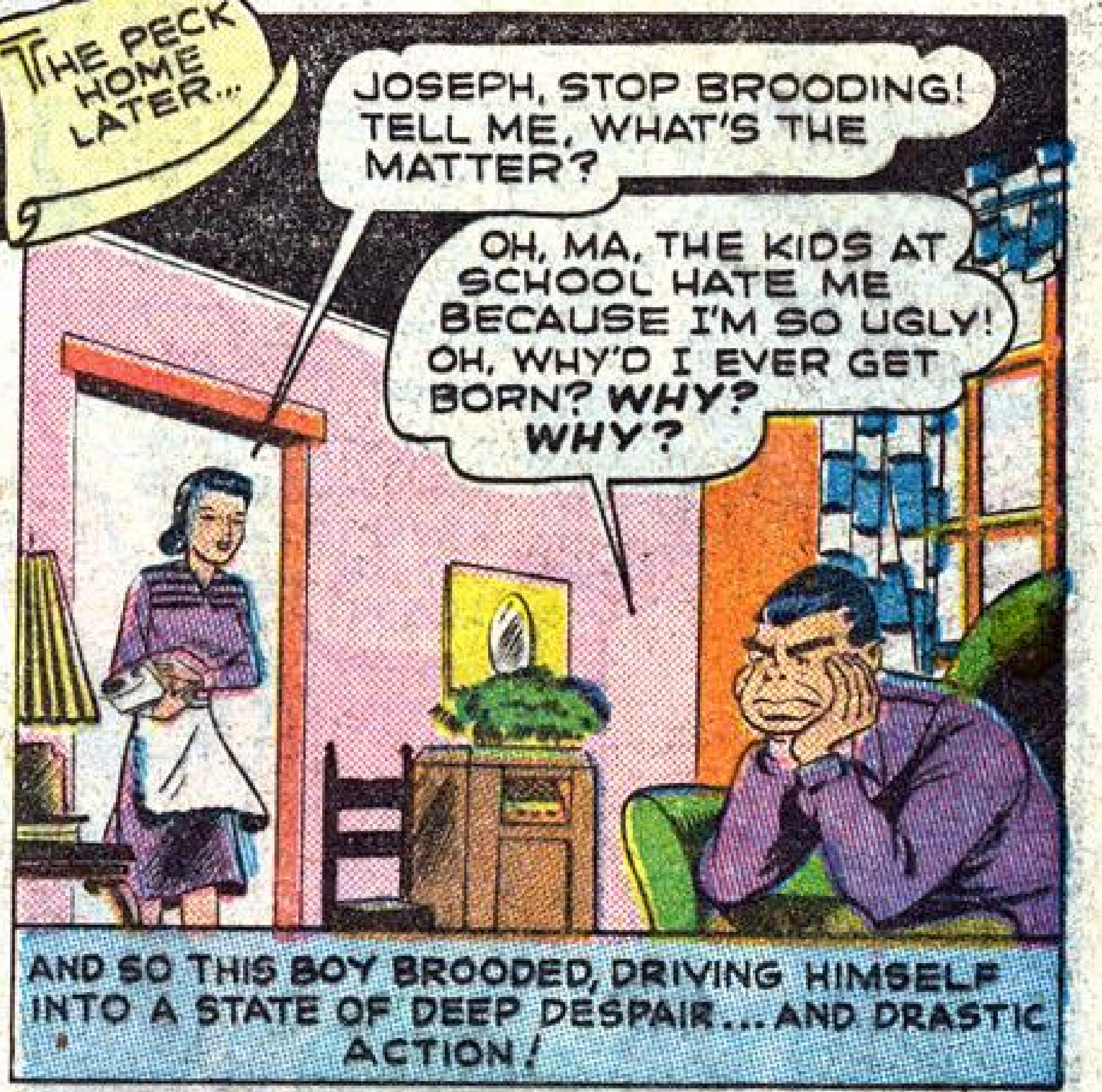
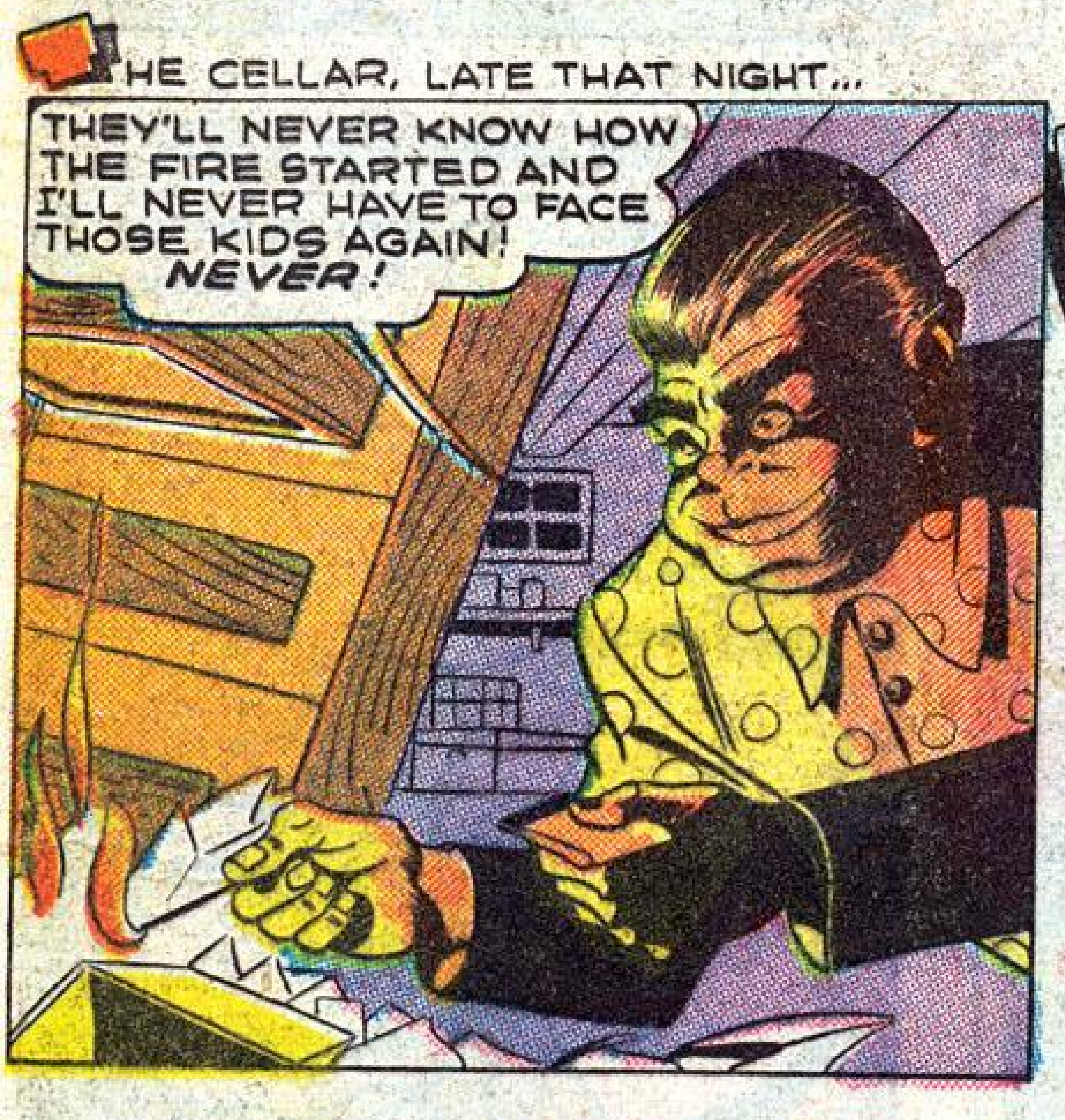
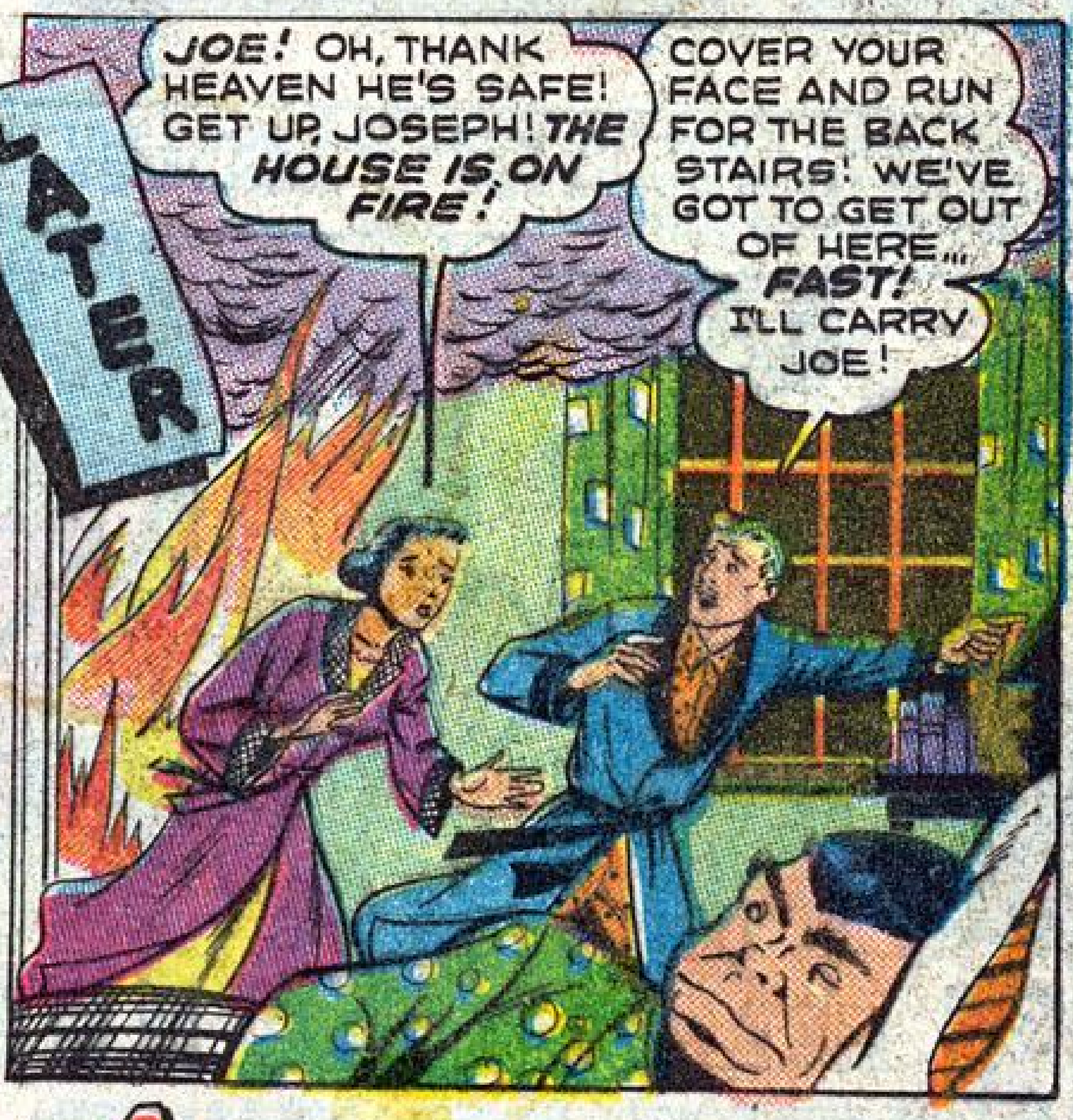
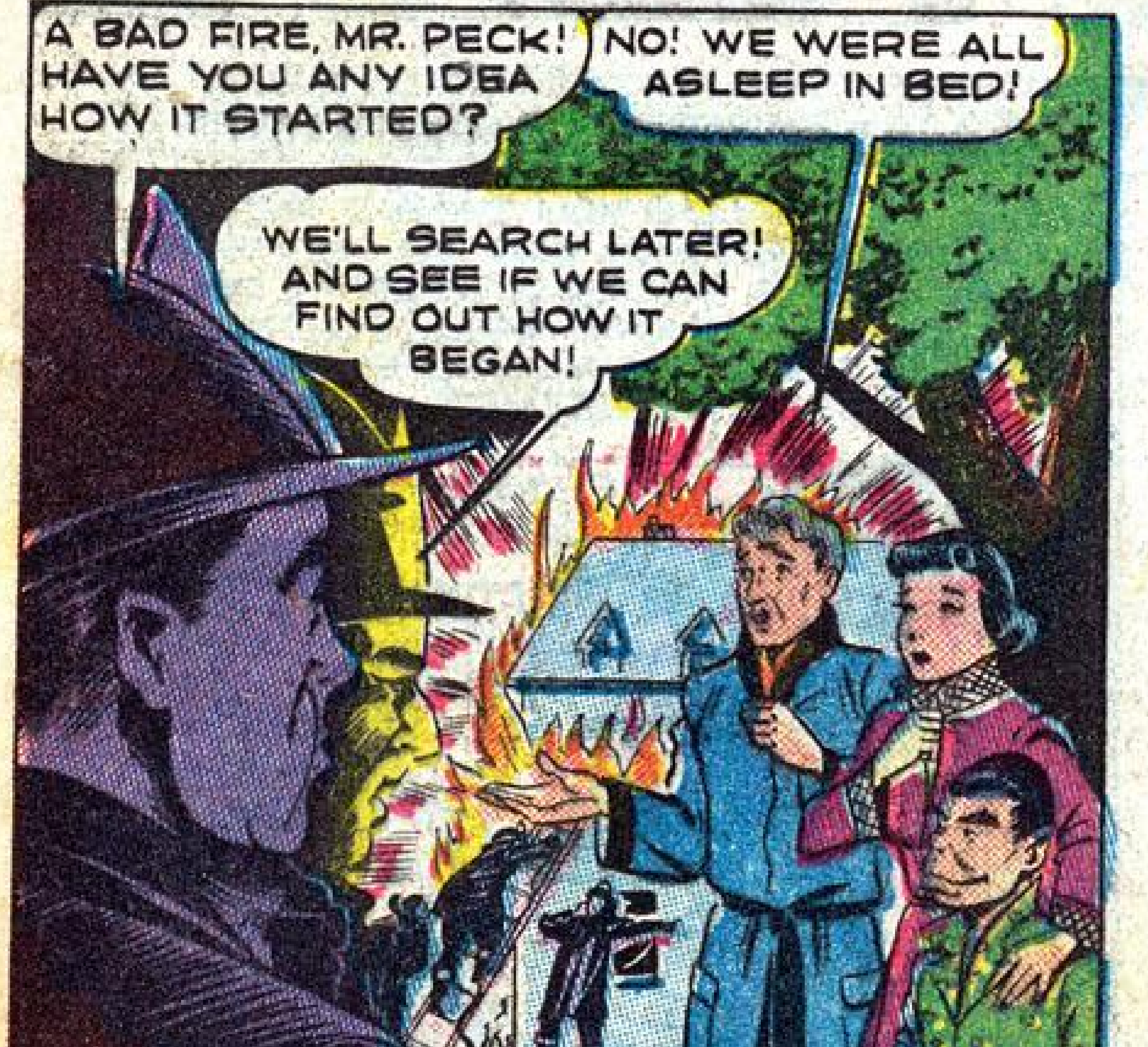

"THE UGLIEST FACE IN THE WORLD!"
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
BUT—UGLINESS, LIKE BEAUTY, IS ONLY SKIN-DEEP! A HANDSOME FACE CAN HIDE A SOUL AS BLACK AS THE DEPTHS OF THE LOWEST PIT! AND AN *UGLY FACE*—? WHAT SORT OF THOUGHTS LIE BEHIND IT? THEY CAN BE SUBLIME, ETHEREAL, THOSE OF A POET! OR THEY CAN BE OF THE MOST CRIMINAL TYPE! YOU CAN'T TELL BY LOOKING! SO HERE IS THE HISTORY OF JOSEPH PECK—YOU JUDGE FOR YOURSELF WHAT KIND OF A SOUL *HE* HAD!
3073
* ALL NAMES USED IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
LIFE LOOKED VERY BLEAK TO 8 YEAR OLD JOSEPH PECK AS HE FACED THE CLASS THAT SEPTEMBER DAY IN CHICAGO...
TEACHER, I'M MRS. PECK! I'D LIKE TO ENROLL MY SON IN YOUR CLASS! I'VE HAD A HARD TIME GETTING HIM TO COME HERE!
WHY, YES... OF COURSE, MRS. PECK!
LOOKIT HIM! JUST LIKE A MONKEY! HE'S THE *UGLIEST BOY IN THE WORLD!*
1
CHILDREN! CHILDREN, WHICH SIDE IS JOSEPH ON? YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HIM!
PUT HIM ON JOHNNY'S TEAM, TEACHER!
WE DON'T WANT HIM, BUT WE'LL TAKE HIM WHEN WE PLAY CIRCUS! HE'D MAKE A SWELL MONKEY!
HEE-HEE! *MONKEY FACE!*
THE SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, 2 YEARS LATER!

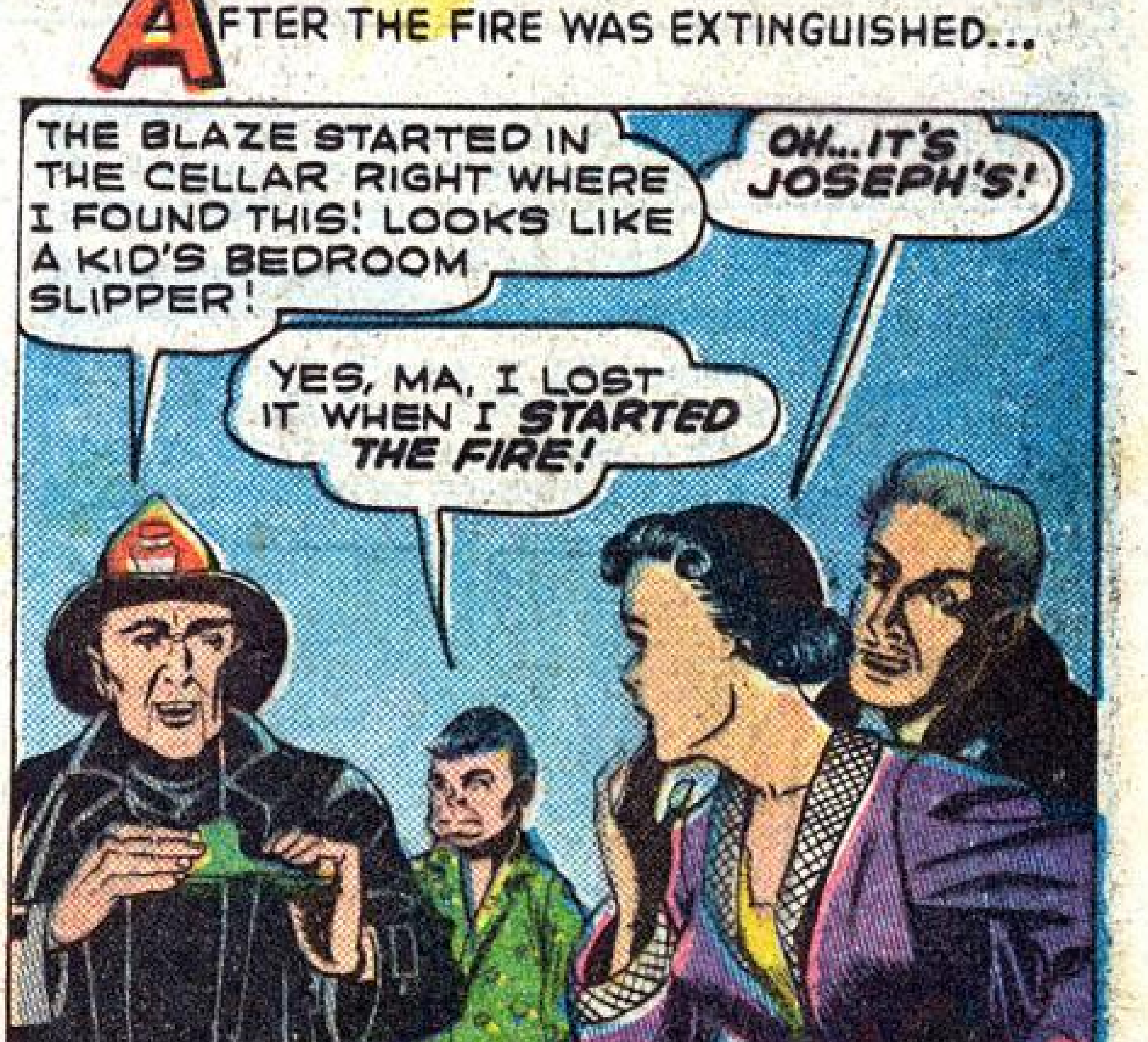

AFTER SCHOOL WAS DISMISSED!
JOSEPH, YOU MUSTN'T MIND WHAT THE CHILDREN SAY/ THEY REALLY DON'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT!
THEY DO! THEY DO! THEY HATE ME! EVERYBODY HATES ME! BUT THEY'LL BE SORRY!

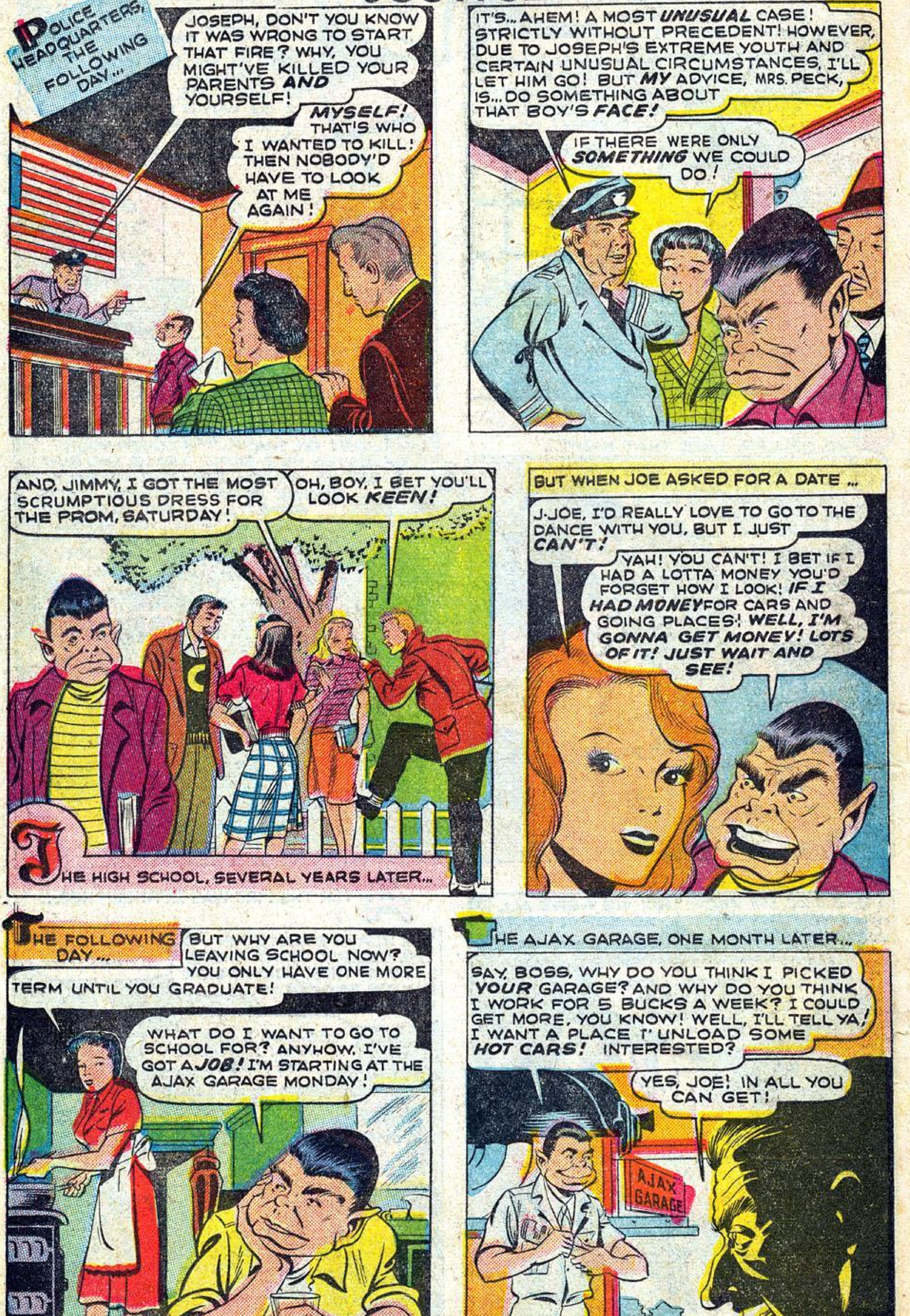

THE PECK HOME LATER...
JOSEPH, STOP BROODING! TELL ME, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
OH, MA, THE KIDS AT SCHOOL HATE ME BECAUSE I'M SO UGLY! OH, WHY'D I EVER GET BORN? WHY? WHY?
AND SO THIS BOY BROODED, DRIVING HIMSELF INTO A STATE OF DEEP DESPAIR ... AND DRASTIC ACTION!

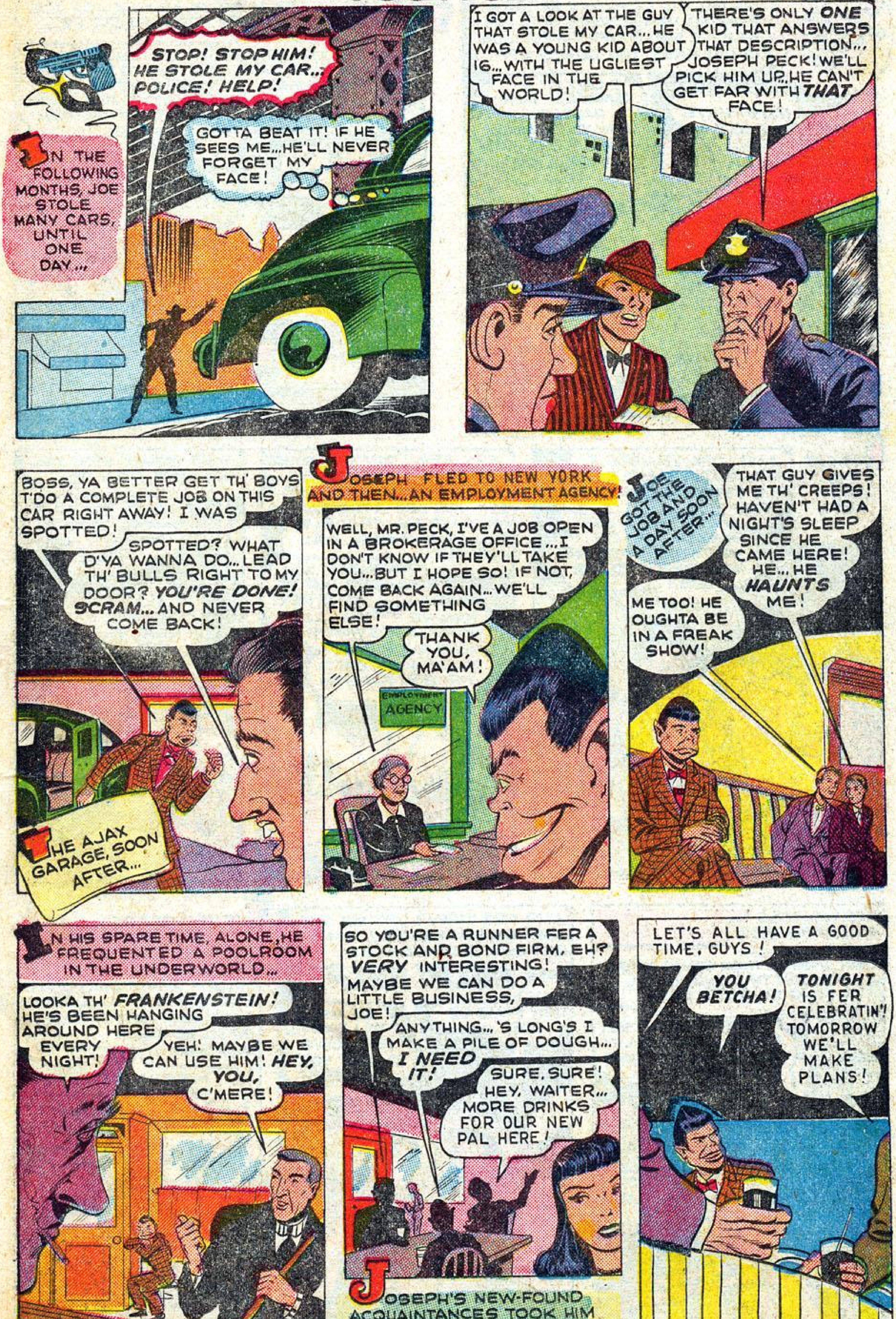

THE CELLAR, LATE THAT NIGHT...
THEY'LL NEVER KNOW HOW THE FIRE STARTED AND I'LL NEVER HAVE TO FACE THOSE KIDS AGAIN! NEVER!

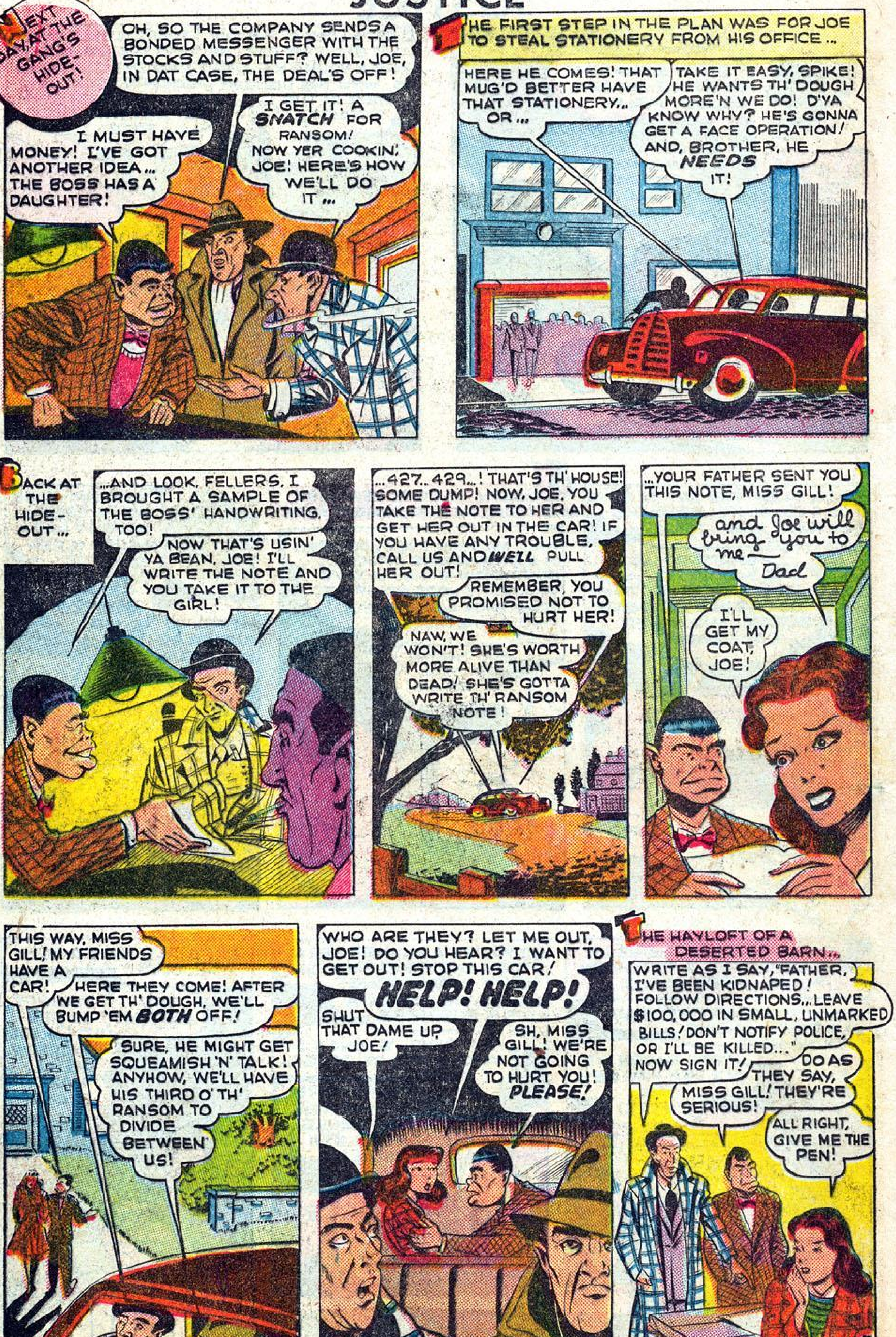

LATER
JOE! OH, THANK HEAVEN HE'S SAFE! GET UP, JOSEPH! THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE!
COVER YOUR FACE AND RUN FOR THE BACK STAIRS! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE... FAST! I'LL CARRY JOE!

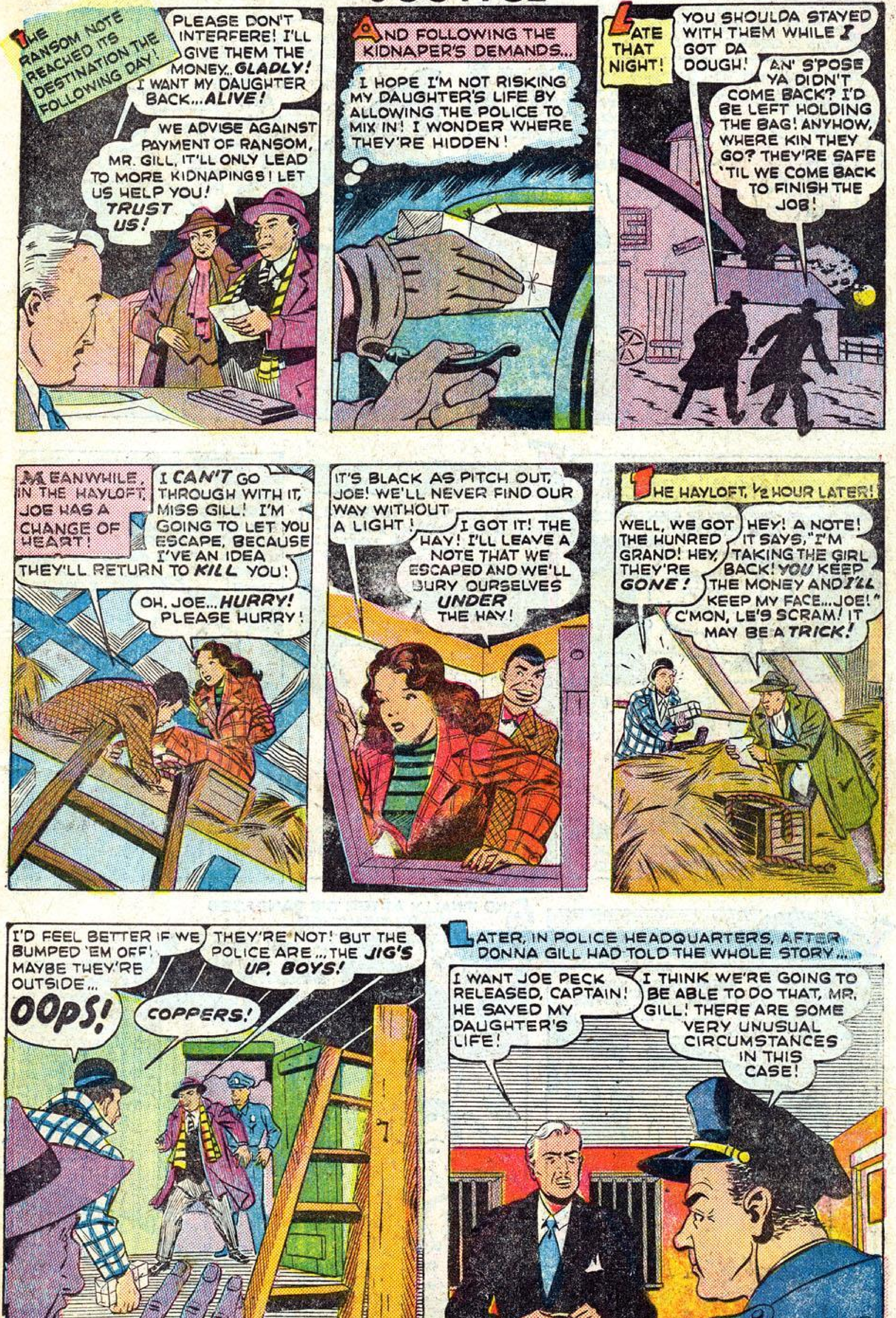

A BAD FIRE, MR. PECK! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA HOW IT STARTED?
NO! WE WERE ALL ASLEEP IN BED!
WE'LL SEARCH LATER! AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND OUT HOW IT BEGAN!

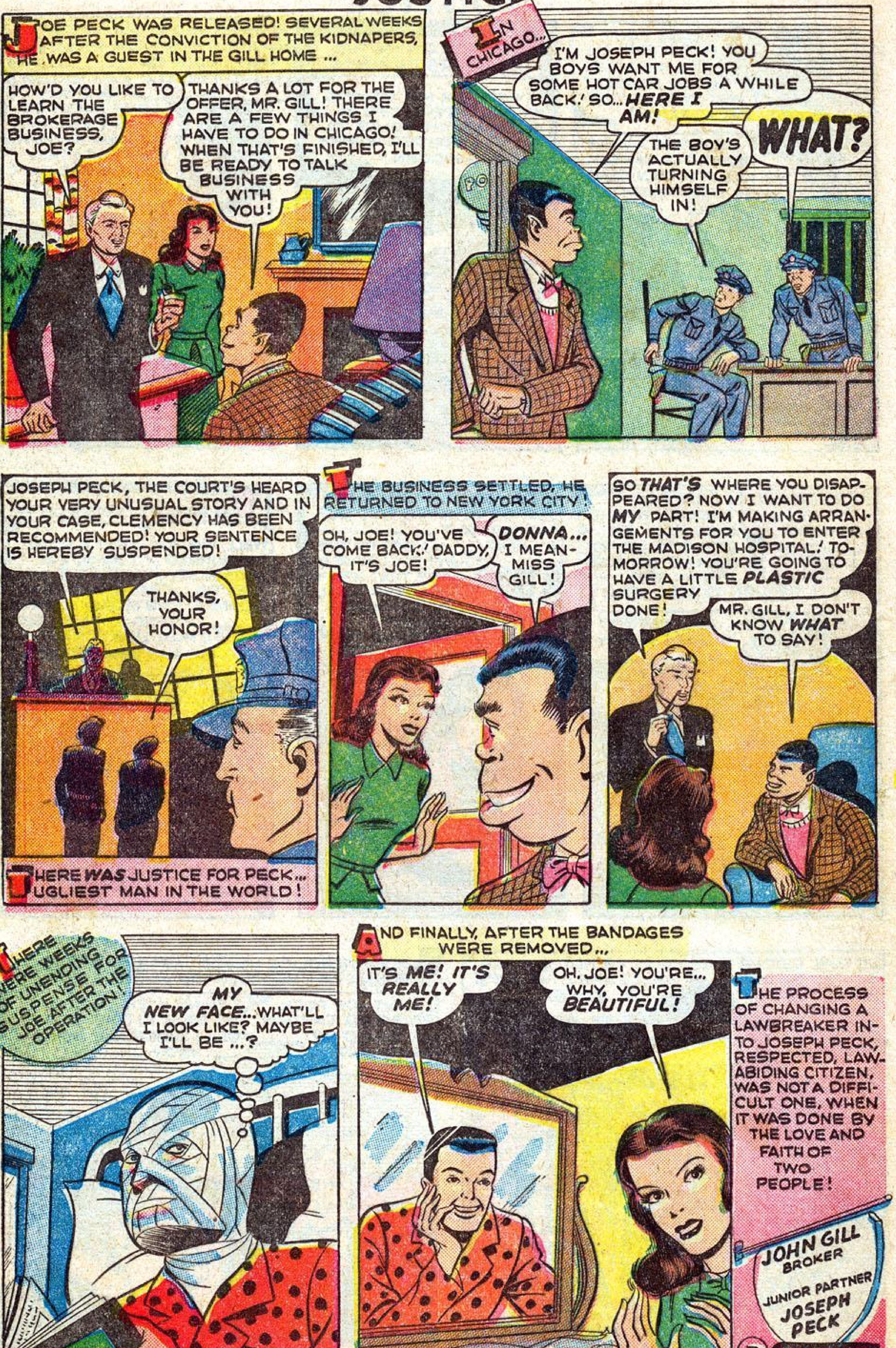

AFTER THE FIRE WAS EXTINGUISHED...
THE BLAZE STARTED IN THE CELLAR RIGHT WHERE I FOUND THIS! LOOKS LIKE A KID'S BEDROOM SLIPPER!
OH...IT'S JOSEPH'S!
YES, MA, I LOST IT WHEN I STARTED THE FIRE!


POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE FOLLOWING DAY...
JOSEPH, DON'T YOU KNOW IT WAS WRONG TO START THAT FIRE? WHY, YOU MIGHT'VE KILLED YOUR PARENTS AND YOURSELF!
MYSELF! THAT'S WHO I WANTED TO KILL! THEN NOBODY'D HAVE TO LOOK AT ME AGAIN!
IT'S...AHEM! A MOST UNUSUAL CASE! STRICTLY WITHOUT PRECEDENT! HOWEVER, DUE TO JOSEPH'S EXTREME YOUTH AND CERTAIN UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES, I'LL LET HIM GO! BUT MY ADVICE, MRS. PECK, IS...DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT BOY'S FACE!
IF THERE WERE ONLY SOMETHING WE COULD DO!
AND, JIMMY, I GOT THE MOST SCRUMPTIOUS DRESS FOR THE PROM, SATURDAY!
OH, BOY, I BET YOU'LL LOOK KEEN!
C
THE HIGH SCHOOL, SEVERAL YEARS LATER...
BUT WHEN JOE ASKED FOR A DATE...
J-JOE, I'D REALLY LOVE TO GO TO THE DANCE WITH YOU, BUT I JUST CAN'T!
YAH! YOU CAN'T! I BET IF I HAD A LOTTA MONEY YOU'D FORGET HOW I LOOK! IF I HAD MONEY FOR CARS AND GOING PLACES! WELL, I'M GONNA GET MONEY! LOTS OF IT! JUST WAIT AND SEE!
THE FOLLOWING DAY...
BUT WHY ARE YOU LEAVING SCHOOL NOW? YOU ONLY HAVE ONE MORE TERM UNTIL YOU GRADUATE!
WHAT DO I WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL FOR? ANYHOW, I'VE GOT A JOB! I'M STARTING AT THE AJAX GARAGE MONDAY!
YES, JOE'S BITTERNESS TOOK A STRANGE OUTLET!
THE AJAX GARAGE, ONE MONTH LATER...
SAY, BOSS, WHY DO YOU THINK I PICKED YOUR GARAGE? AND WHY DO YOU THINK I WORK FOR 5 BUCKS A WEEK? I COULD GET MORE, YOU KNOW! WELL, I'LL TELL YA! I WANT A PLACE T' UNLOAD SOME HOT CARS! INTERESTED?
YES, JOE! IN ALL YOU CAN GET!
AJAX GARAGE


IN THE FOLLOWING MONTHS, JOE STOLE MANY CARS, UNTIL ONE DAY...
STOP! STOP HIM! HE STOLE MY CAR... POLICE! HELP!
GOTTA BEAT IT! IF HE SEES ME...HE'LL NEVER FORGET MY FACE!
I GOT A LOOK AT THE GUY THAT STOLE MY CAR...HE WAS A YOUNG KID ABOUT 16...WITH THE UGLIEST FACE IN THE WORLD!
THERE'S ONLY ONE KID THAT ANSWERS THAT DESCRIPTION... JOSEPH PECK! WE'LL PICK HIM UP. HE CAN'T GET FAR WITH THAT FACE!
BOSS, YA BETTER GET TH' BOYS T'DO A COMPLETE JOB ON THIS CAR RIGHT AWAY! I WAS SPOTTED!
SPOTTED? WHAT D'YA WANNA DO...LEAD TH' BULLS RIGHT TO MY DOOR? YOU'RE DONE! SCRAM...AND NEVER COME BACK!
THE AJAX GARAGE, SOON AFTER...
JOSEPH FLED TO NEW YORK AND THEN...AN EMPLOYMENT AGENCY!
WELL, MR. PECK, I'VE A JOB OPEN IN A BROKERAGE OFFICE...I DON'T KNOW IF THEY'LL TAKE YOU...BUT I HOPE SO! IF NOT, COME BACK AGAIN...WE'LL FIND SOMETHING ELSE!
THANK YOU, MA'AM!
EMPLOYMENT AGENCY
JOE GOT THE JOB AND A DAY SOON AFTER...
THAT GUY GIVES ME TH' CREEPS! HAVEN'T HAD A NIGHT'S SLEEP SINCE HE CAME HERE! HE...HE HAUNTS ME!
ME TOO! HE OUGHTA BE IN A FREAK SHOW!
IN HIS SPARE TIME, ALONE, HE FREQUENTED A POOLROOM IN THE UNDERWORLD...
LOOKA TH' FRANKENSTEIN! HE'S BEEN HANGING AROUND HERE EVERY NIGHT!
YEH! MAYBE WE CAN USE HIM! HEY, YOU, C'MERE!
SO YOU'RE A RUNNER FER A STOCK AND BOND FIRM, EH? VERY INTERESTING! MAYBE WE CAN DO A LITTLE BUSINESS, JOE!
ANYTHING...'S LONG'S I MAKE A PILE OF DOUGH... I NEED IT!
SURE, SURE! HEY, WAITER... MORE DRINKS FOR OUR NEW PAL HERE!
JOSEPH'S NEW-FOUND ACQUAINTANCES TOOK HIM TO THE HORNET CLUB, AND...
LET'S ALL HAVE A GOOD TIME, GUYS!
YOU BETCHA!
TONIGHT IS FER CELEBRATIN'! TOMORROW WE'LL MAKE PLANS!

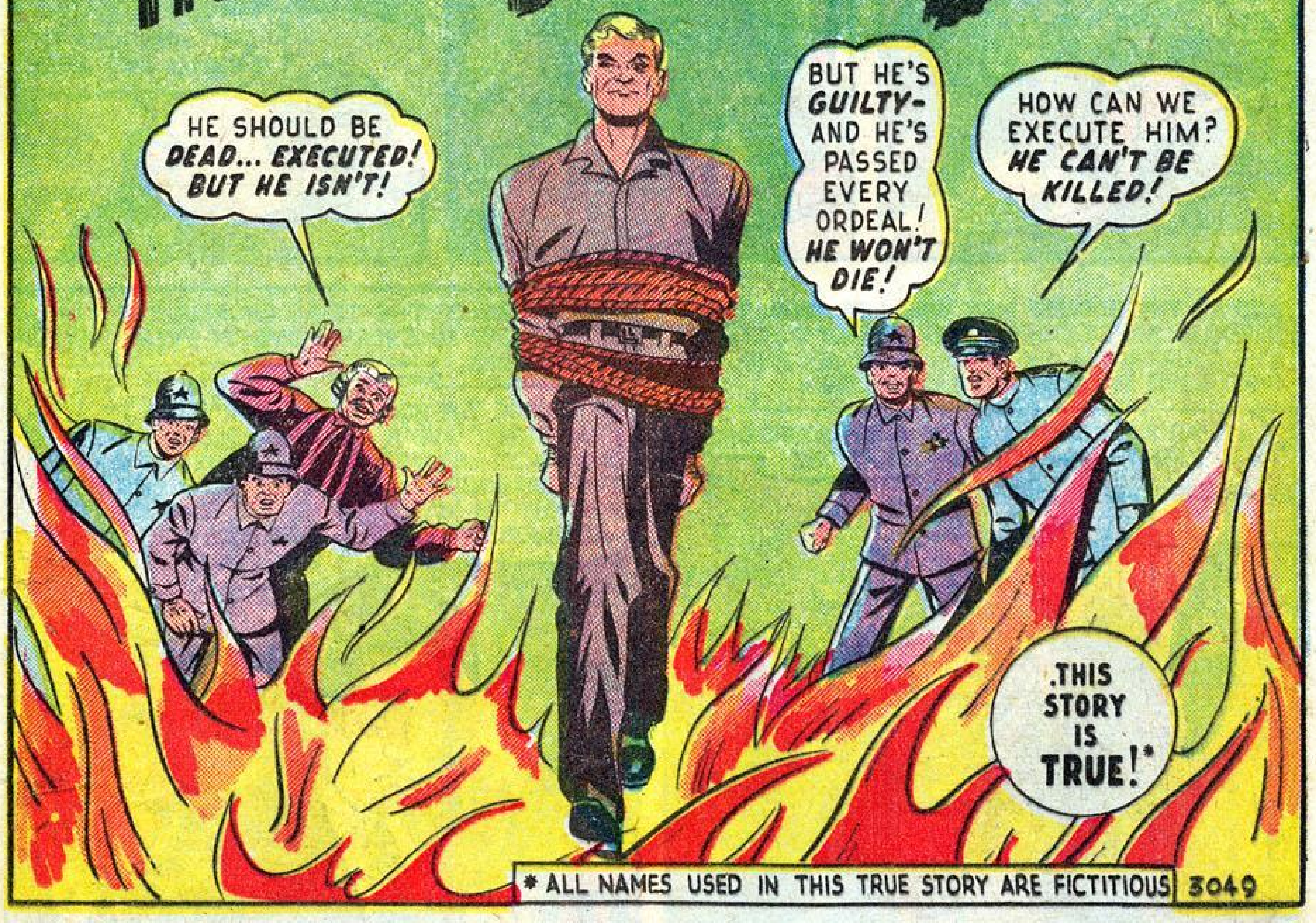

NEXT DAY, AT THE GANG'S HIDE-OUT!
OH, SO THE COMPANY SENDS A BONDED MESSENGER WITH THE STOCKS AND STUFF? WELL, JOE, IN DAT CASE, THE DEAL'S OFF!
I MUST HAVE MONEY! I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA... THE BOSS HAS A DAUGHTER!
I GET IT! A SNATCH FOR RANSOM! NOW YER COOKIN', JOE! HERE'S HOW WE'LL DO IT...
THE FIRST STEP IN THE PLAN WAS FOR JOE TO STEAL STATIONERY FROM HIS OFFICE..
HERE HE COMES! THAT MUG'D BETTER HAVE THAT STATIONERY... OR...
TAKE IT EASY, SPIKE! HE WANTS TH' DOUGH MORE'N WE DO! D'YA KNOW WHY? HE'S GONNA GET A FACE OPERATION! AND, BROTHER, HE NEEDS IT!
BACK AT THE HIDE-OUT...
...AND LOOK, FELLERS, I BROUGHT A SAMPLE OF THE BOSS' HANDWRITING, TOO!
NOW THAT'S USIN' YA BEAN, JOE! I'LL WRITE THE NOTE AND YOU TAKE IT TO THE GIRL!
...427...429...! THAT'S TH' HOUSE! SOME DUMP! NOW, JOE, YOU TAKE THE NOTE TO HER AND GET HER OUT IN THE CAR! IF YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE, CALL US AND WE'LL PULL HER OUT!
REMEMBER, YOU PROMISED NOT TO HURT HER!
NAW, WE WON'T! SHE'S WORTH MORE ALIVE THAN DEAD! SHE'S GOTTA WRITE TH' RANSOM NOTE!
...YOUR FATHER SENT YOU THIS NOTE, MISS GILL!
and Joe will bring you to me — Dad
I'LL GET MY COAT, JOE!
THIS WAY, MISS GILL! MY FRIENDS HAVE A CAR!
HERE THEY COME! AFTER WE GET TH' DOUGH, WE'LL BUMP 'EM BOTH OFF!
SURE, HE MIGHT GET SQUEAMISH 'N' TALK! ANYHOW, WE'LL HAVE HIS THIRD O' TH' RANSOM TO DIVIDE BETWEEN US!
WHO ARE THEY? LET ME OUT, JOE! DO YOU HEAR? I WANT TO GET OUT! STOP THIS CAR! HELP! HELP!
SHUT THAT DAME UP, JOE!
SH, MISS GILL! WE'RE NOT GOING TO HURT YOU! PLEASE!
THE HAYLOFT OF A DESERTED BARN...
WRITE AS I SAY, "FATHER, I'VE BEEN KIDNAPED! FOLLOW DIRECTIONS... LEAVE $100,000 IN SMALL, UNMARKED BILLS! DON'T NOTIFY POLICE, OR I'LL BE KILLED..." NOW SIGN IT!
DO AS THEY SAY, MISS GILL! THEY'RE SERIOUS!
ALL RIGHT, GIVE ME THE PEN!


THE RANSOM NOTE REACHED ITS DESTINATION THE FOLLOWING DAY!
PLEASE DON'T INTERFERE! I'LL GIVE THEM THE MONEY... GLADLY! I WANT MY DAUGHTER BACK... ALIVE!
WE ADVISE AGAINST PAYMENT OF RANSOM, MR. GILL, IT'LL ONLY LEAD TO MORE KIDNAPINGS! LET US HELP YOU! TRUST US!
AND FOLLOWING THE KIDNAPER'S DEMANDS...
I HOPE I'M NOT RISKING MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE BY ALLOWING THE POLICE TO MIX IN! I WONDER WHERE THEY'RE HIDDEN!
LATE THAT NIGHT!
YOU SHOULDA STAYED WITH THEM WHILE I GOT DA DOUGH!
AN' S'POSE YA DIDN'T COME BACK? I'D BE LEFT HOLDING THE BAG! ANYHOW, WHERE KIN THEY GO? THEY'RE SAFE 'TIL WE COME BACK TO FINISH THE JOB!
MEANWHILE, IN THE HAYLOFT, JOE HAS A CHANGE OF HEART!
I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT, MISS GILL! I'M GOING TO LET YOU ESCAPE, BECAUSE I'VE AN IDEA THEY'LL RETURN TO KILL YOU!
OH, JOE... HURRY! PLEASE HURRY!
IT'S BLACK AS PITCH OUT, JOE! WE'LL NEVER FIND OUR WAY WITHOUT A LIGHT!
I GOT IT! THE HAY! I'LL LEAVE A NOTE THAT WE ESCAPED AND WE'LL BURY OURSELVES UNDER THE HAY!
THE HAYLOFT, 1/2 HOUR LATER!
WELL, WE GOT THE HUNRED GRAND! HEY, THEY'RE GONE!
HEY! A NOTE! IT SAYS, "I'M TAKING THE GIRL BACK! YOU KEEP THE MONEY AND I'LL KEEP MY FACE... JOE!" C'MON, LE'S SCRAM! IT MAY BE A TRICK!
I'D FEEL BETTER IF WE BUMPED 'EM OFF! MAYBE THEY'RE OUTSIDE...
OOPS!
THEY'RE NOT! BUT THE POLICE ARE... THE JIG'S UP, BOYS!
COPPERS!
LATER, IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AFTER DONNA GILL HAD TOLD THE WHOLE STORY...
I WANT JOE PECK RELEASED, CAPTAIN! HE SAVED MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE!
I THINK WE'RE GOING TO BE ABLE TO DO THAT, MR. GILL! THERE ARE SOME VERY UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES IN THIS CASE!
8


JOE PECK WAS RELEASED! SEVERAL WEEKS AFTER THE CONVICTION OF THE KIDNAPERS, HE WAS A GUEST IN THE GILL HOME ...
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO LEARN THE BROKERAGE BUSINESS, JOE?
THANKS A LOT FOR THE OFFER, MR. GILL! THERE ARE A FEW THINGS I HAVE TO DO IN CHICAGO! WHEN THAT'S FINISHED, I'LL BE READY TO TALK BUSINESS WITH YOU!
IN CHICAGO...
I'M JOSEPH PECK! YOU BOYS WANT ME FOR SOME HOT CAR JOBS A WHILE BACK! SO... HERE I AM!
THE BOY'S ACTUALLY TURNING HIMSELF IN!
WHAT?
JOSEPH PECK, THE COURT'S HEARD YOUR VERY UNUSUAL STORY AND IN YOUR CASE, CLEMENCY HAS BEEN RECOMMENDED! YOUR SENTENCE IS HEREBY SUSPENDED!
THANKS, YOUR HONOR!
THERE WAS JUSTICE FOR PECK... UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
THE BUSINESS SETTLED, HE RETURNED TO NEW YORK CITY!
OH, JOE! YOU'VE COME BACK! DADDY, IT'S JOE!
DONNA... I MEAN- MISS GILL!
SO THAT'S WHERE YOU DISAPPEARED? NOW I WANT TO DO MY PART! I'M MAKING ARRANGEMENTS FOR YOU TO ENTER THE MADISON HOSPITAL! TOMORROW! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE PLASTIC SURGERY DONE!
MR. GILL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
THERE WERE WEEKS OF UNENDING SUSPENSE FOR JOE AFTER THE OPERATION!
MY NEW FACE... WHAT'LL I LOOK LIKE? MAYBE I'LL BE ...?
AND FINALLY, AFTER THE BANDAGES WERE REMOVED...
IT'S ME! IT'S REALLY ME!
OH, JOE! YOU'RE... WHY, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!
THE PROCESS OF CHANGING A LAWBREAKER INTO JOSEPH PECK, RESPECTED, LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN, WAS NOT A DIFFICULT ONE, WHEN IT WAS DONE BY THE LOVE AND FAITH OF TWO PEOPLE!
JOHN GILL BROKER
JUNIOR PARTNER JOSEPH PECK
7
THE END

THE HISTORY OF THE COURTS OF LAW IS PACKED WITH ODD TWISTS AND STRANGE QUIRKS, SOME HUMOROUS, OTHERS GRIM! BUT NEVER IN ALL THE KNOWN EVENTS, FICTITIOUS OR TRUE, KNOWN TO MANKIND, HAS THERE EVER BEEN ONE LIKE *THIS*... THE TRUE STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE WAYS OF HUMAN JUSTICE WENT ASTRAY, AND A HIGHER COURT DECIDED...

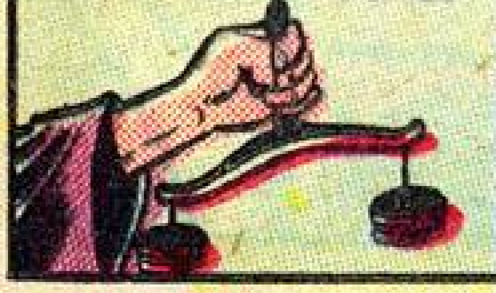
"THE INNOCENT DON'T DIE!"

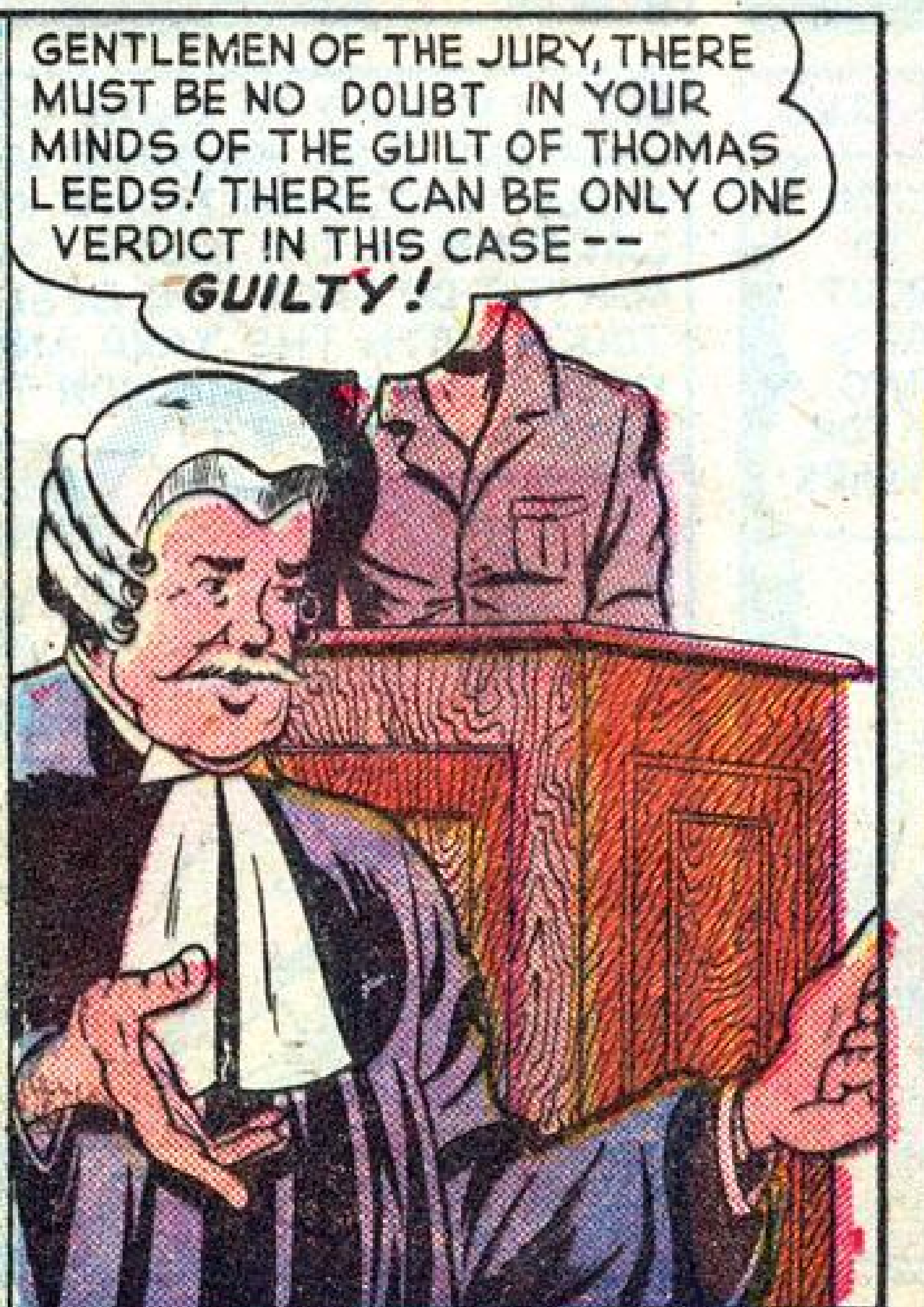

HE SHOULD BE *DEAD... EXECUTED! BUT HE ISN'T!*
BUT HE'S *GUILTY*- AND HE'S PASSED EVERY ORDEAL! *HE WON'T DIE!*
HOW CAN WE EXECUTE HIM? *HE CAN'T BE KILLED!*
.THIS STORY IS **TRUE!***

* ALL NAMES USED IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS 3049

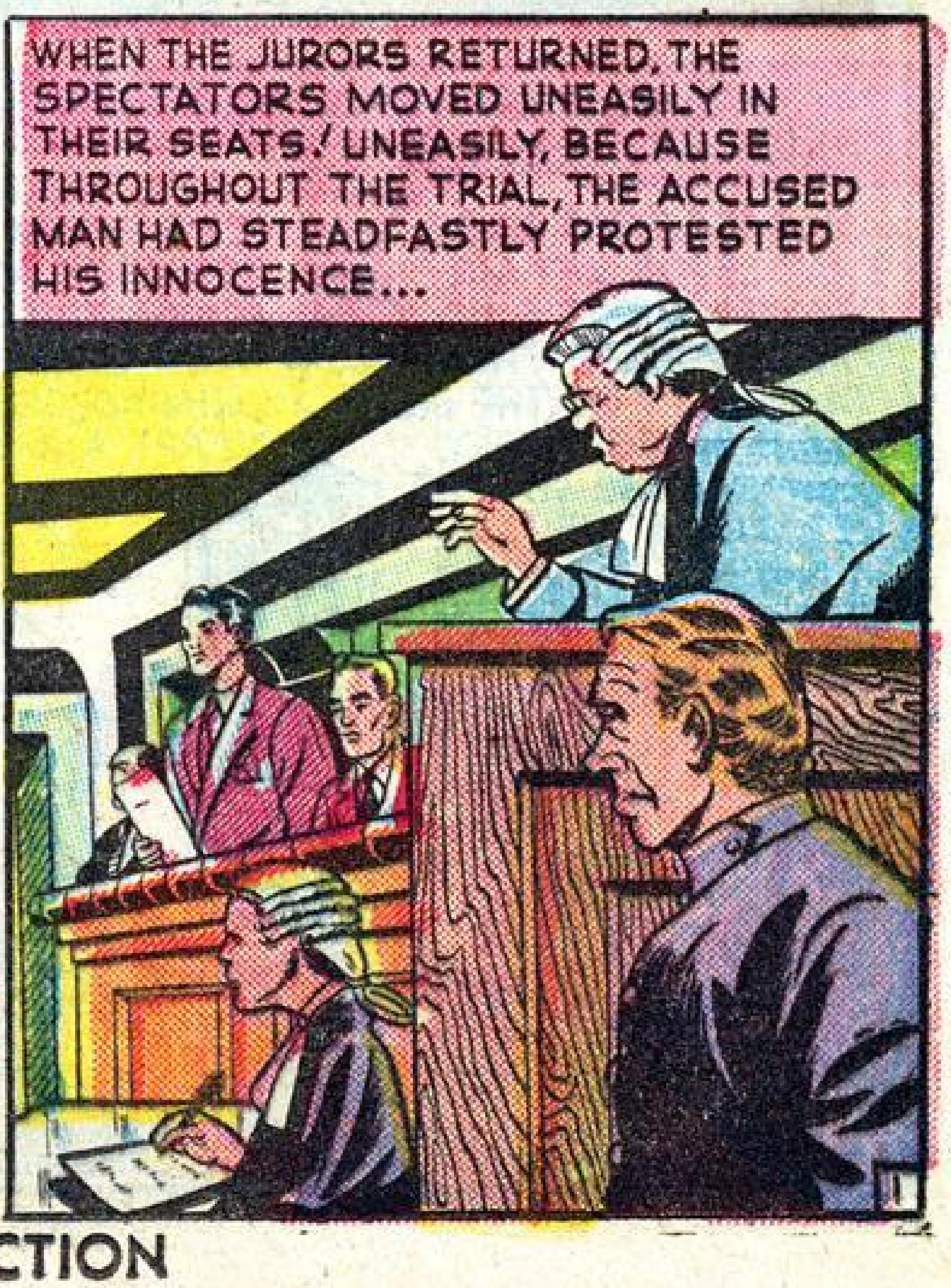
COME BACK WITH US TEN YEARS INTO THE PAST! LET US LOOK IN ON AN ENGLISH COURT DURING THE CLOSING HOURS OF A MURDER TRIAL—A TRIAL THAT WAS TO HAVE THE MOST SPECTACULAR RESULT OF ANY IN HISTORY! ...

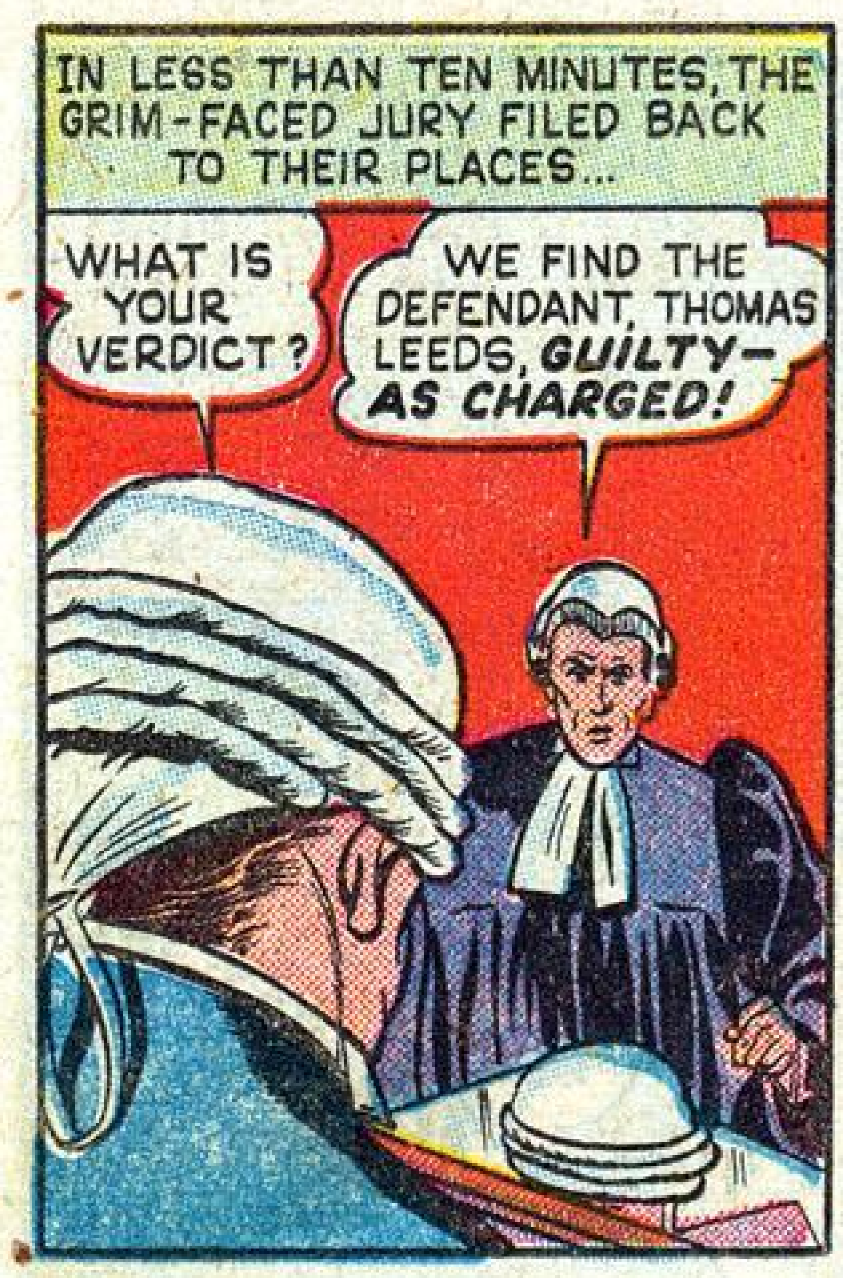
IT IS JUNE, 1938, AND THE ATTORNEY FOR THE CROWN WAS SUMMING UP HIS CASE...

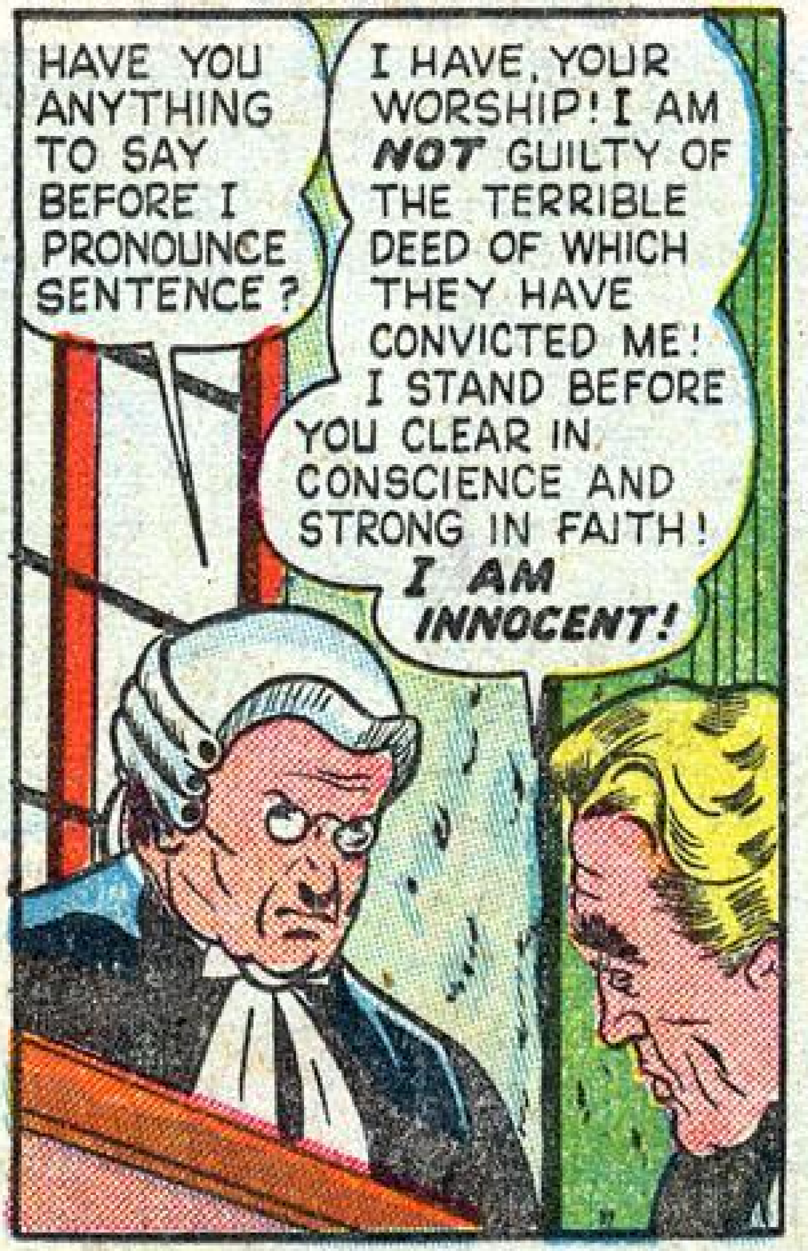


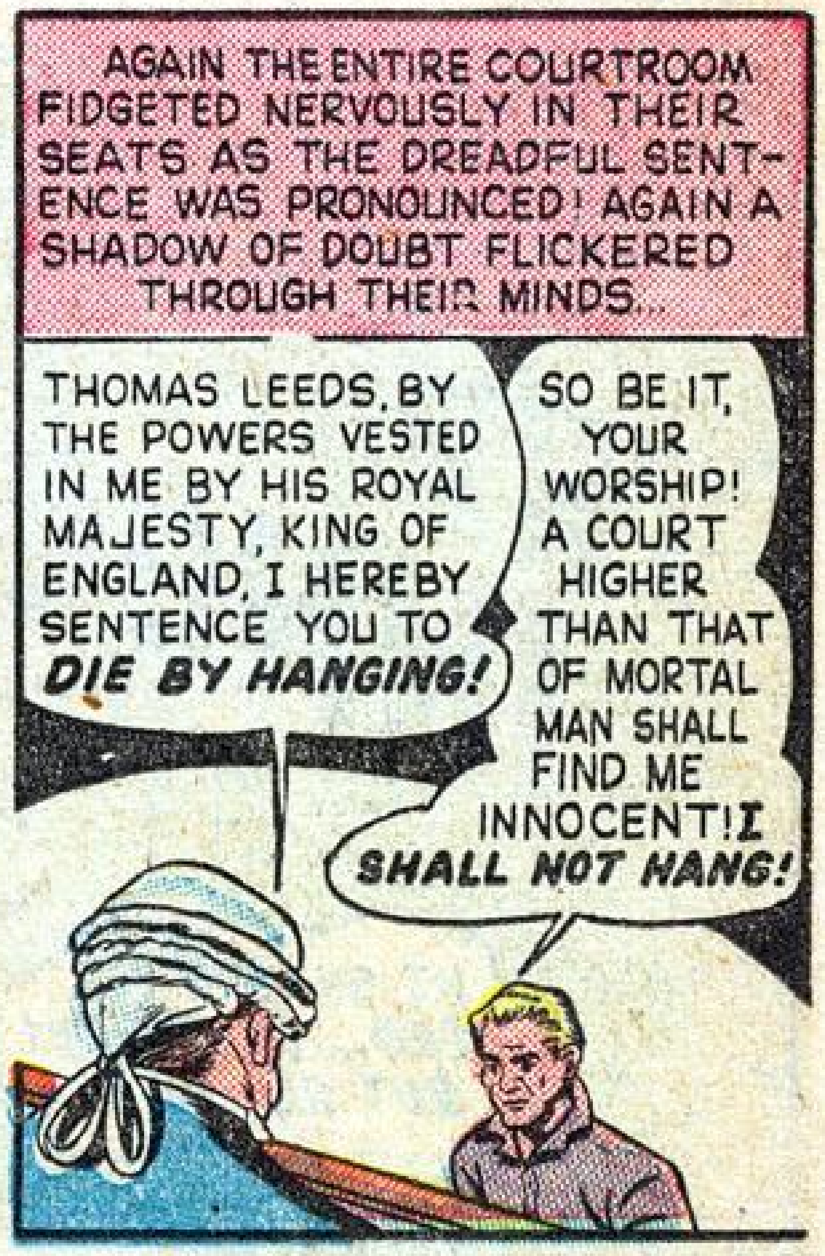

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, THERE MUST BE NO DOUBT IN YOUR MINDS OF THE GUILT OF THOMAS LEEDS! THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE VERDICT IN THIS CASE -- *GUILTY!*

WHEN THE JURORS RETURNED, THE SPECTATORS MOVED UNEASILY IN THEIR SEATS! UNEASILY, BECAUSE THROUGHOUT THE TRIAL, THE ACCUSED MAN HAD STEADFASTLY PROTESTED HIS INNOCENCE...

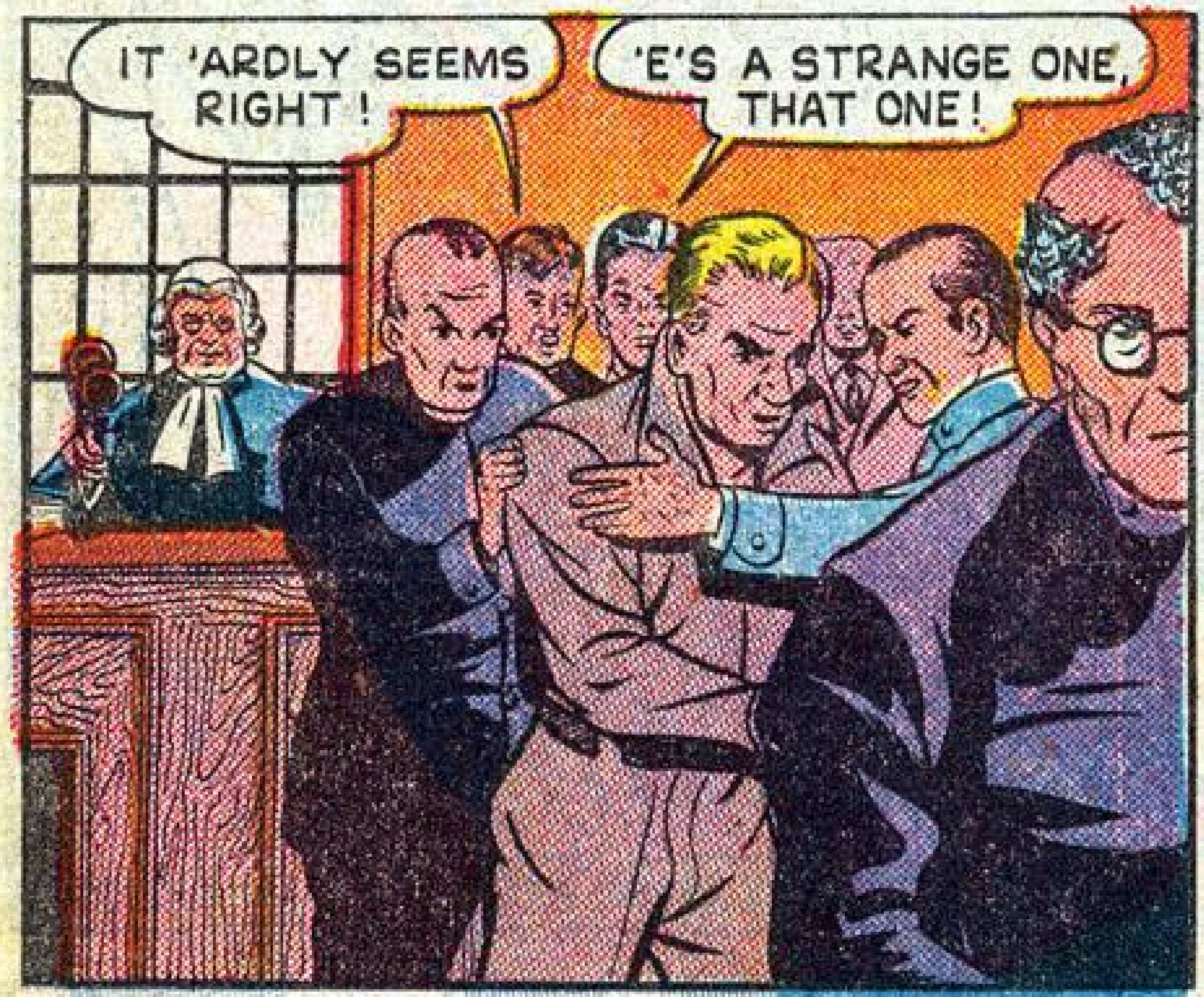


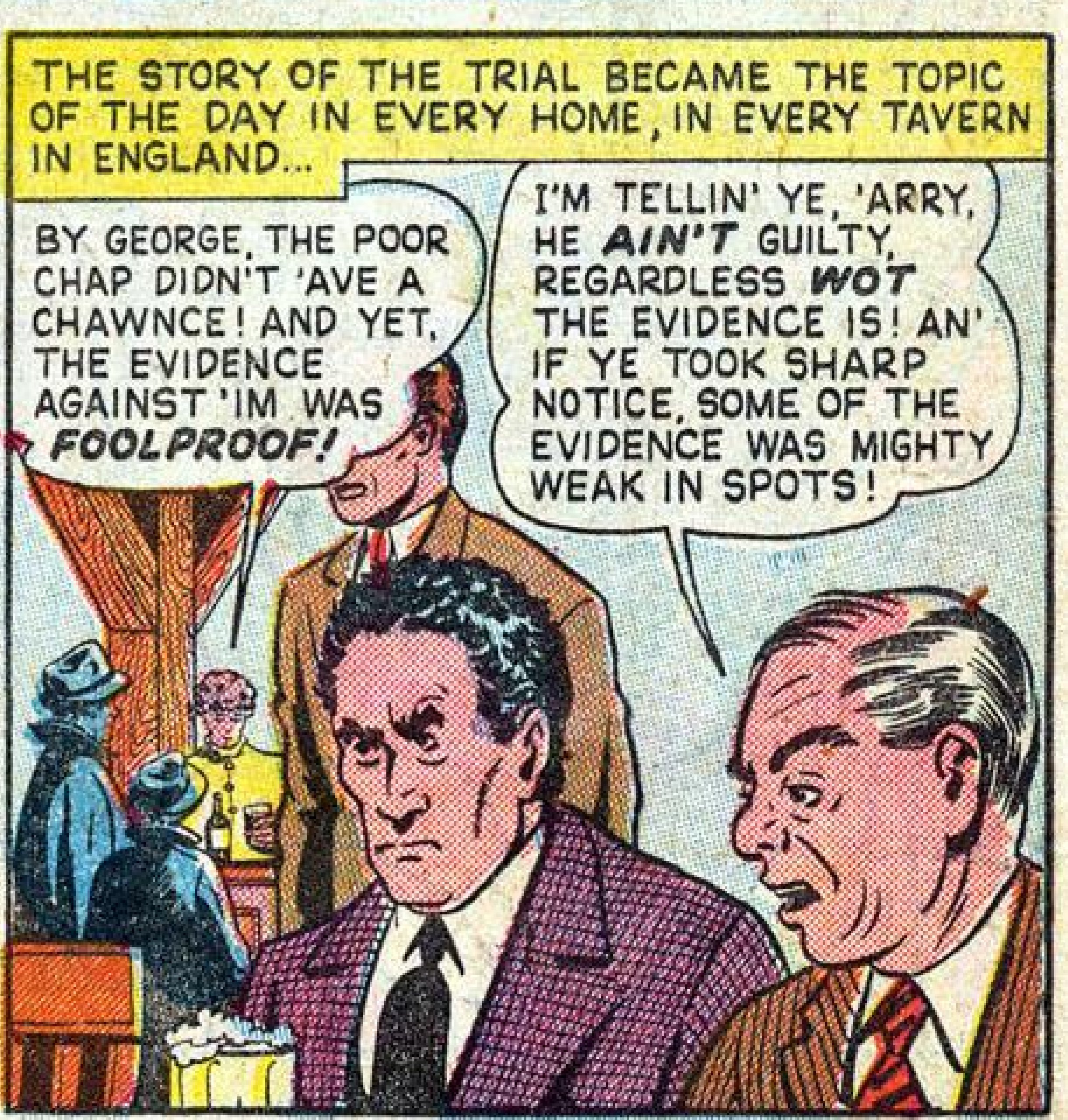

IN LESS THAN TEN MINUTES, THE GRIM-FACED JURY FILED BACK TO THEIR PLACES...
WHAT IS YOUR VERDICT?
WE FIND THE DEFENDANT, THOMAS LEEDS, GUILTY— AS CHARGED!

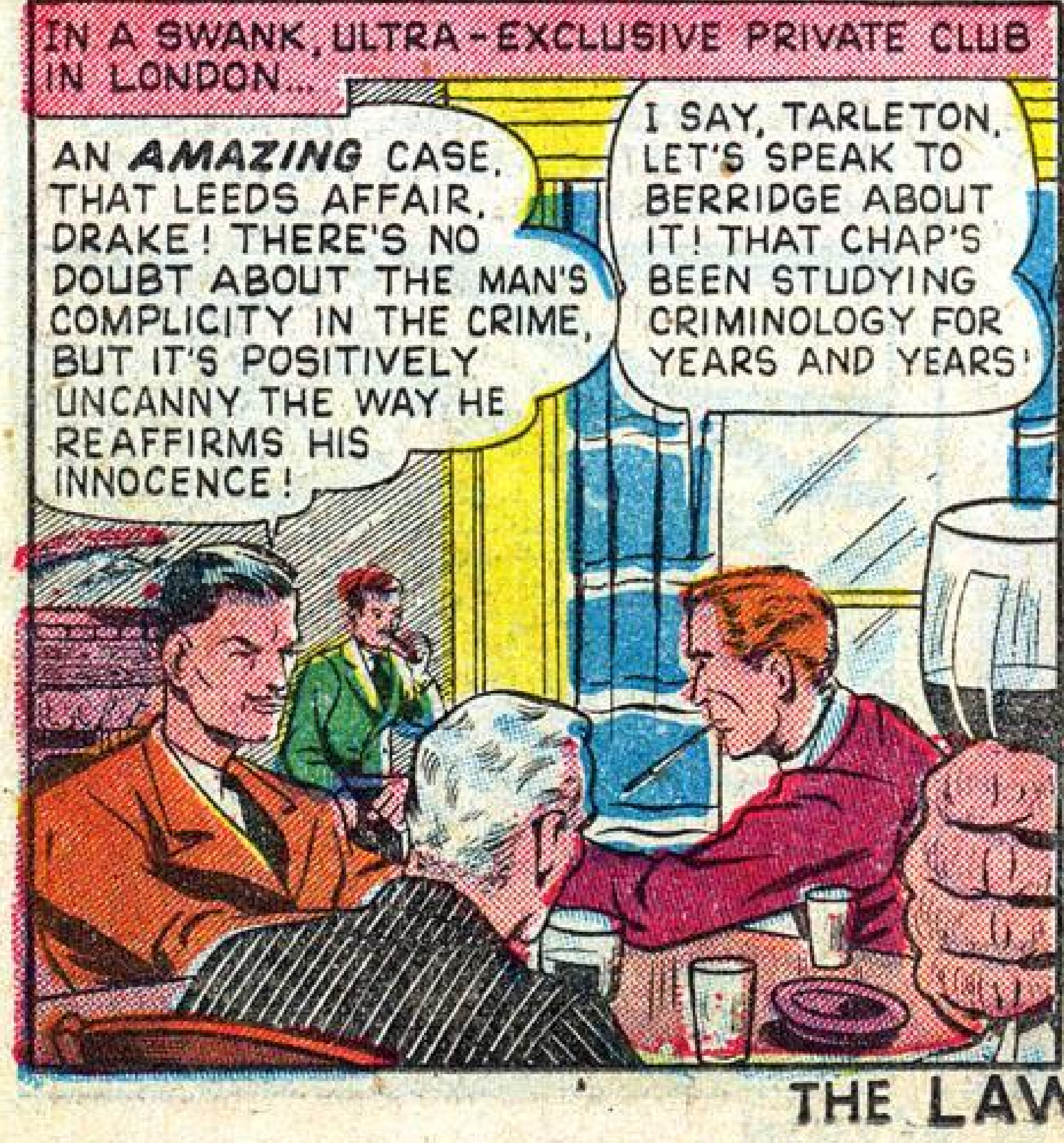

HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE I PRONOUNCE SENTENCE?
I HAVE, YOUR WORSHIP! I AM NOT GUILTY OF THE TERRIBLE DEED OF WHICH THEY HAVE CONVICTED ME! I STAND BEFORE YOU CLEAR IN CONSCIENCE AND STRONG IN FAITH! I AM INNOCENT!

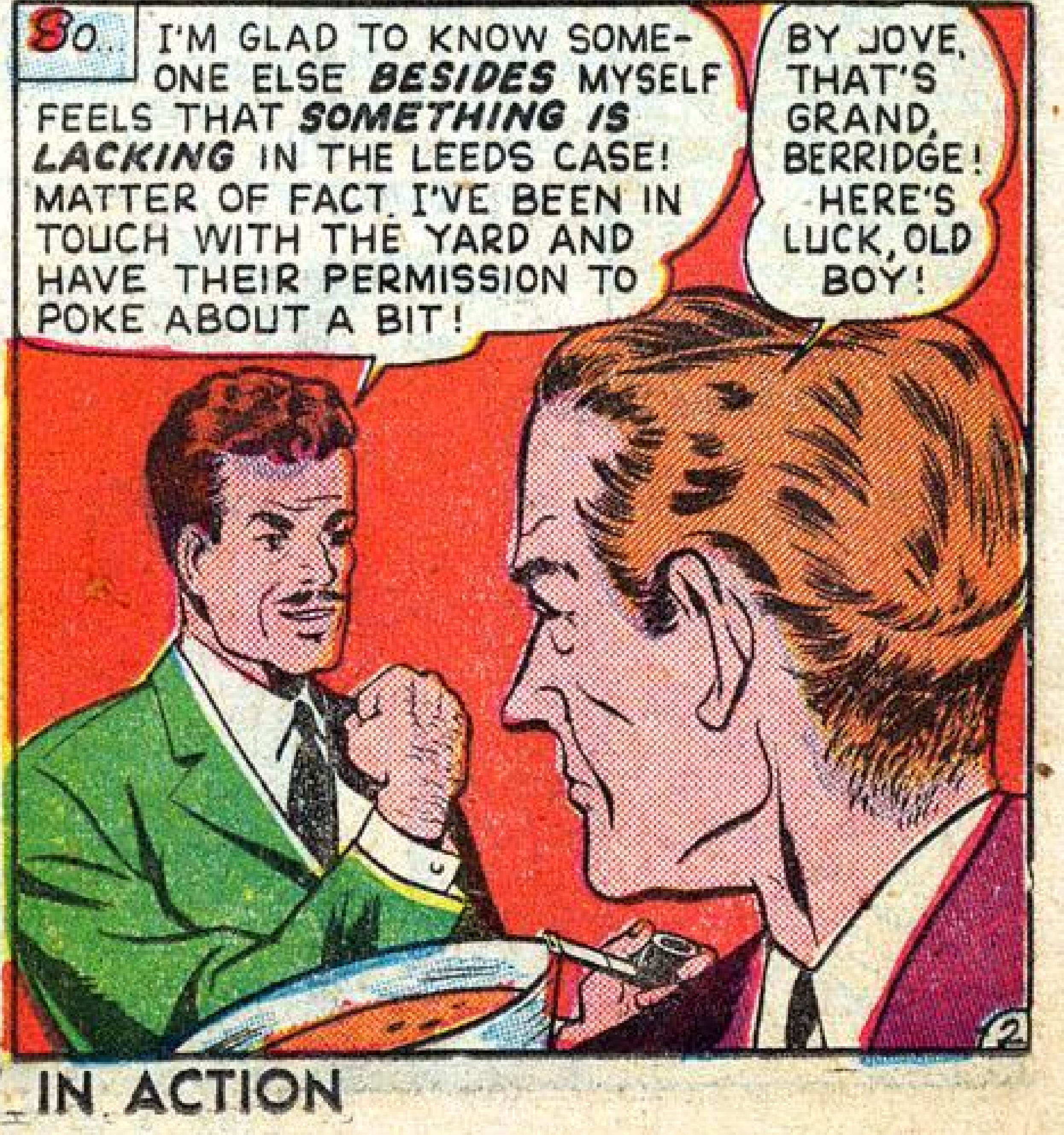

AGAIN THE ENTIRE COURTROOM FIDGETED NERVOUSLY IN THEIR SEATS AS THE DREADFUL SENTENCE WAS PRONOUNCED! AGAIN A SHADOW OF DOUBT FLICKERED THROUGH THEIR MINDS...
THOMAS LEEDS, BY THE POWERS VESTED IN ME BY HIS ROYAL MAJESTY, KING OF ENGLAND, I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO DIE BY HANGING!
SO BE IT, YOUR WORSHIP! A COURT HIGHER THAN THAT OF MORTAL MAN SHALL FIND ME INNOCENT! I SHALL NOT HANG!

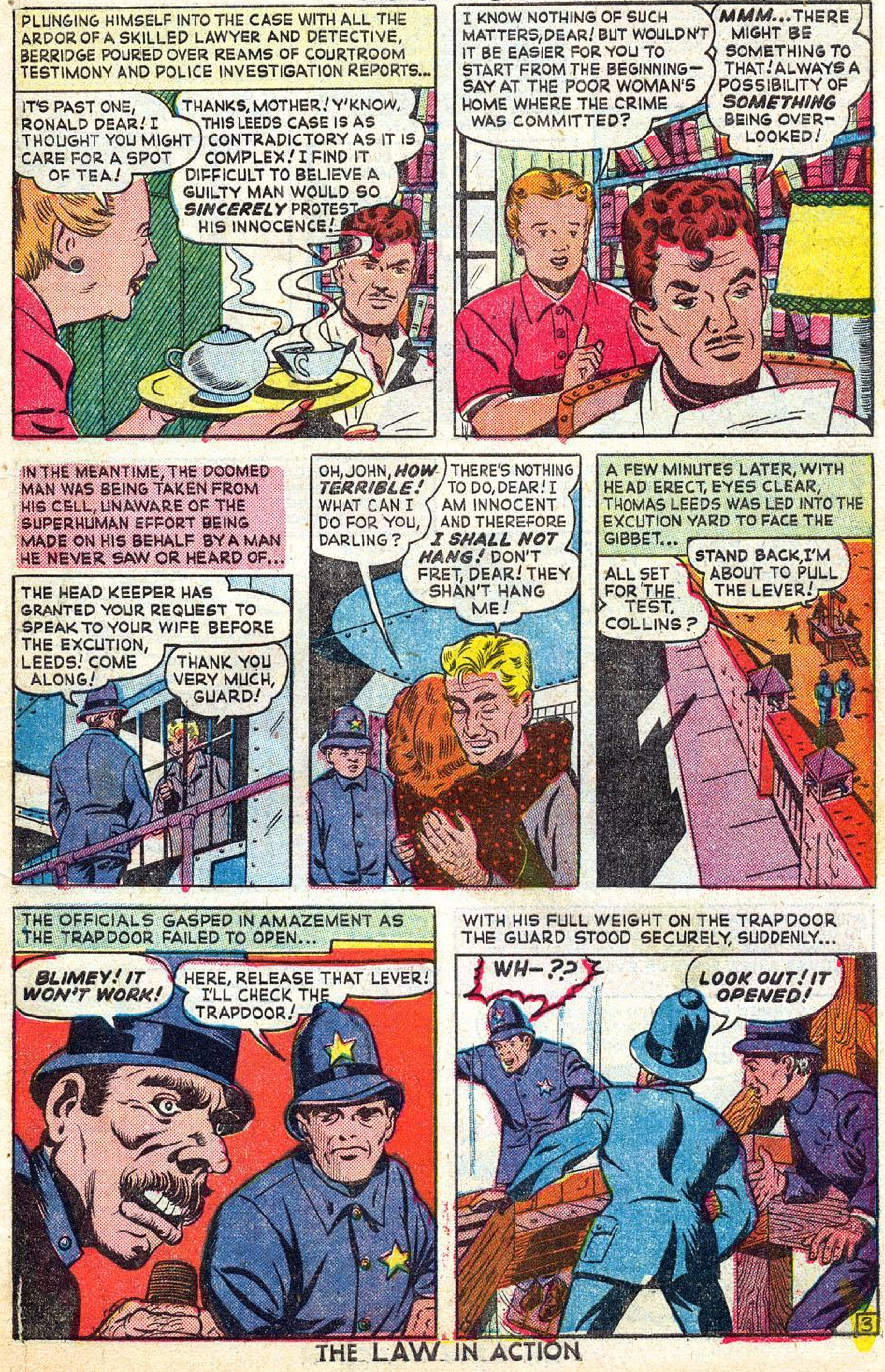
AND AS THE DOOMED MAN WAS LED AWAY, THE NERVOUS SPECTATORS FILED SLOWLY OUT OF THE COURTROOM, THEIR MINDS UPSET AND DISTURBED, THEIR HEARTS UNCERTAIN...

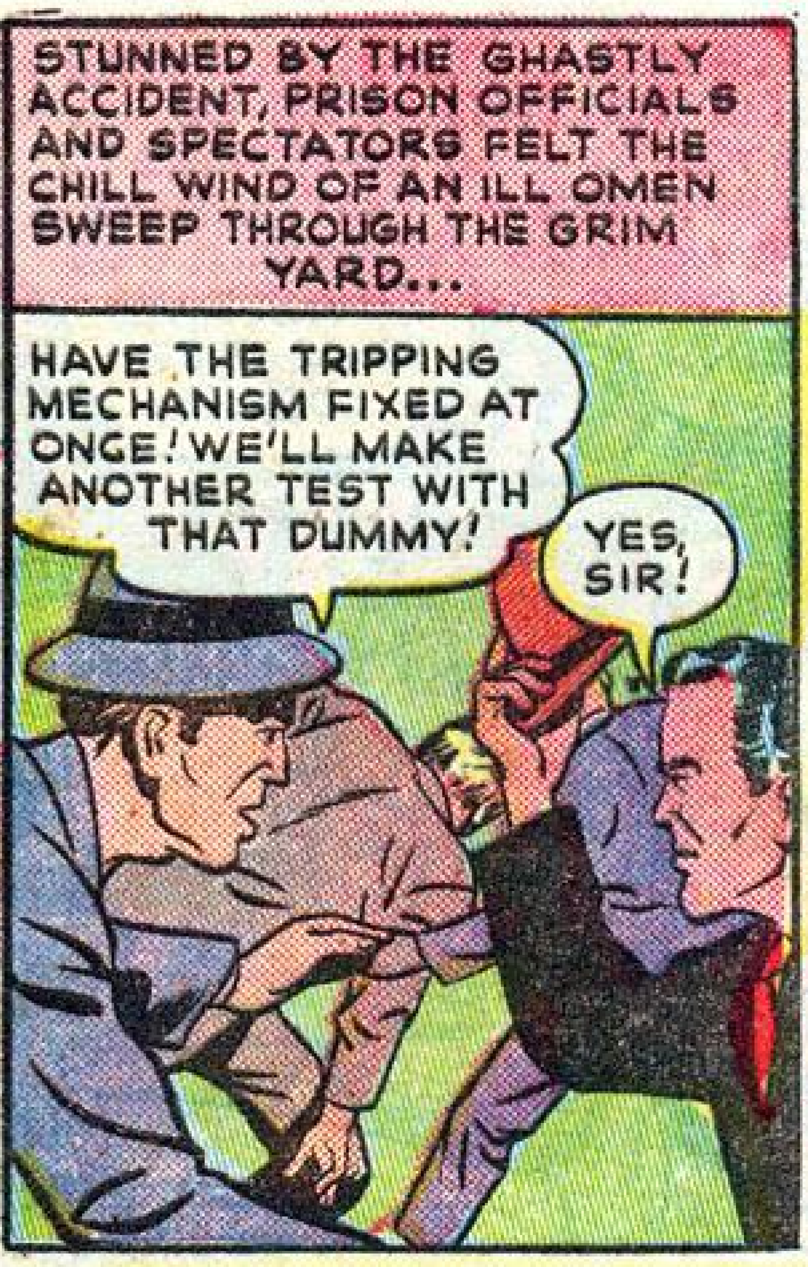

IT 'ARDLY SEEMS RIGHT!
'E'S A STRANGE ONE, THAT ONE!

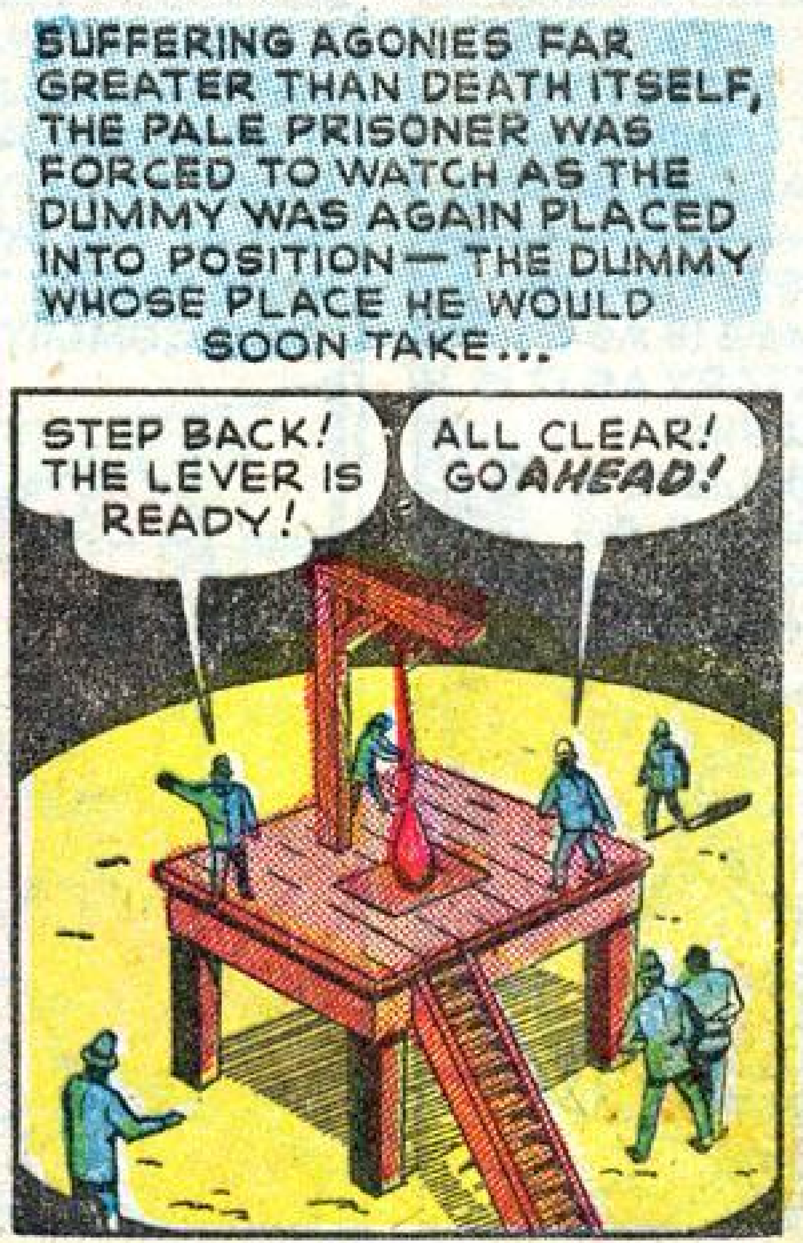

THE STORY OF THE TRIAL BECAME THE TOPIC OF THE DAY IN EVERY HOME, IN EVERY TAVERN IN ENGLAND...
BY GEORGE, THE POOR CHAP DIDN'T 'AVE A CHAWNCE! AND YET, THE EVIDENCE AGAINST 'IM WAS FOOLPROOF!
I'M TELLIN' YE, 'ARRY, HE AIN'T GUILTY, REGARDLESS WOT THE EVIDENCE IS! AN' IF YE TOOK SHARP NOTICE, SOME OF THE EVIDENCE WAS MIGHTY WEAK IN SPOTS!

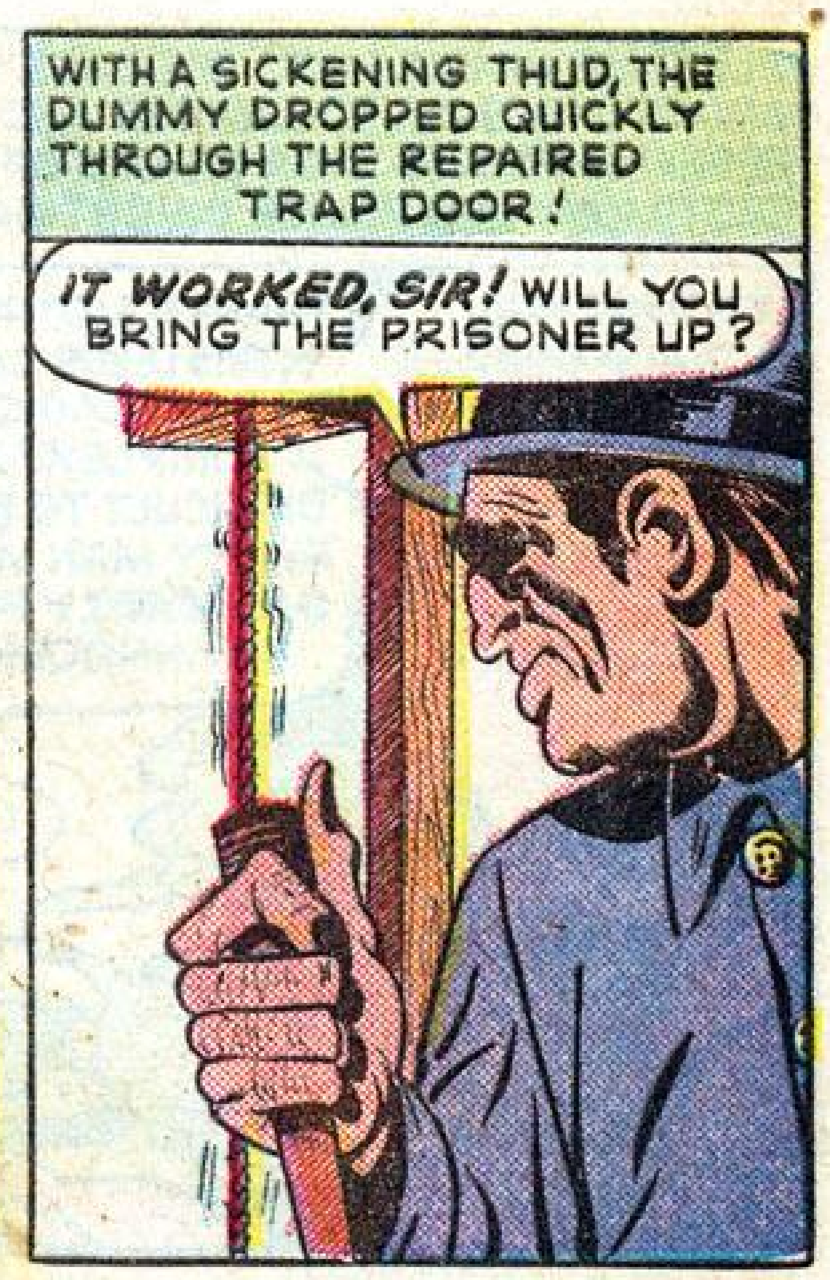

IN A SWANK, ULTRA-EXCLUSIVE PRIVATE CLUB IN LONDON...
AN AMAZING CASE, THAT LEEDS AFFAIR, DRAKE! THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT THE MAN'S COMPLICITY IN THE CRIME, BUT IT'S POSITIVELY UNCANNY THE WAY HE REAFFIRMS HIS INNOCENCE!
I SAY, TARLETON, LET'S SPEAK TO BERRIDGE ABOUT IT! THAT CHAP'S BEEN STUDYING CRIMINOLOGY FOR YEARS AND YEARS!

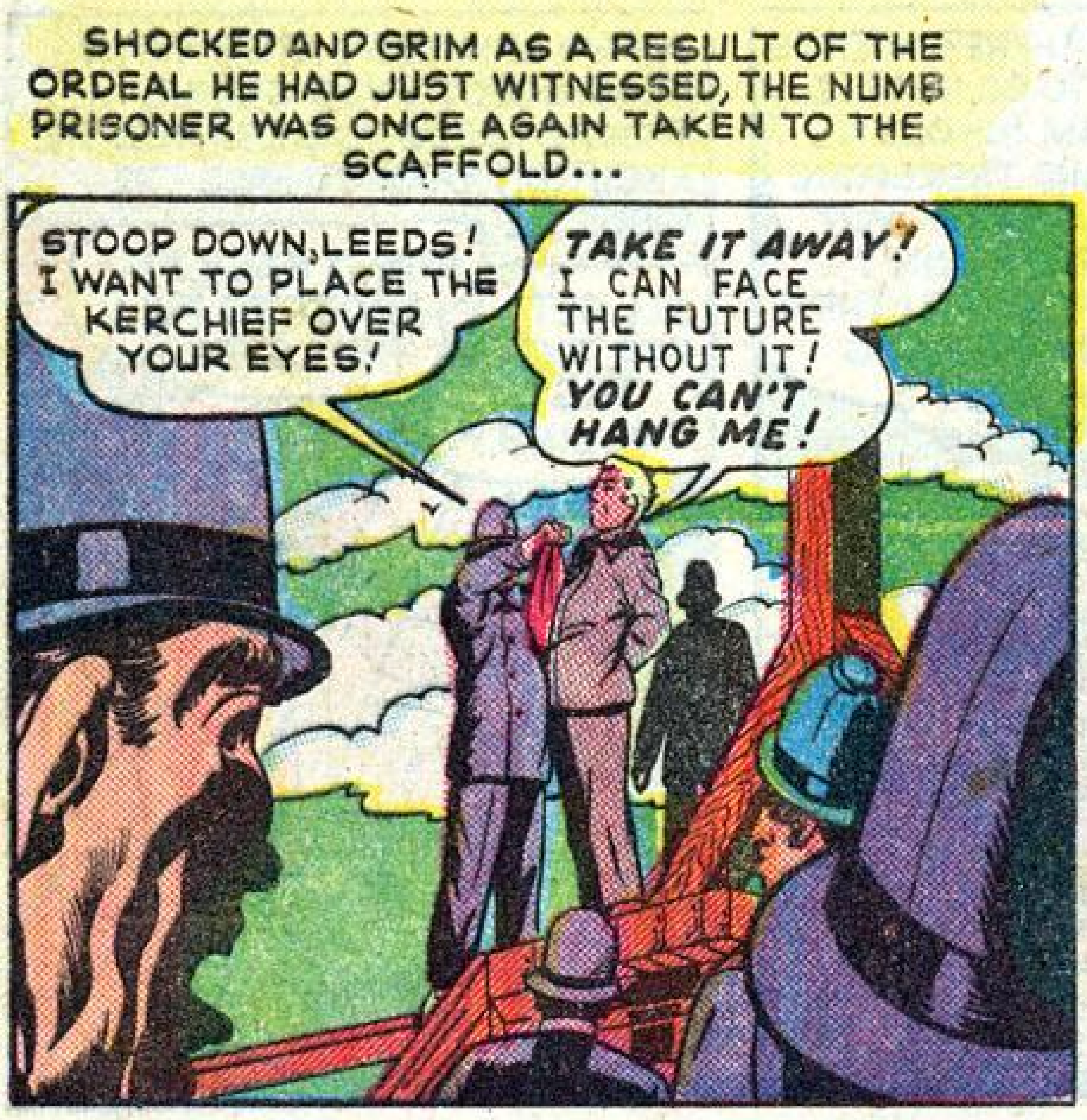

SO...
I'M GLAD TO KNOW SOMEONE ELSE BESIDES MYSELF FEELS THAT SOMETHING IS LACKING IN THE LEEDS CASE! MATTER OF FACT, I'VE BEEN IN TOUCH WITH THE YARD AND HAVE THEIR PERMISSION TO POKE ABOUT A BIT!
BY JOVE, THAT'S GRAND, BERRIDGE! HERE'S LUCK, OLD BOY!

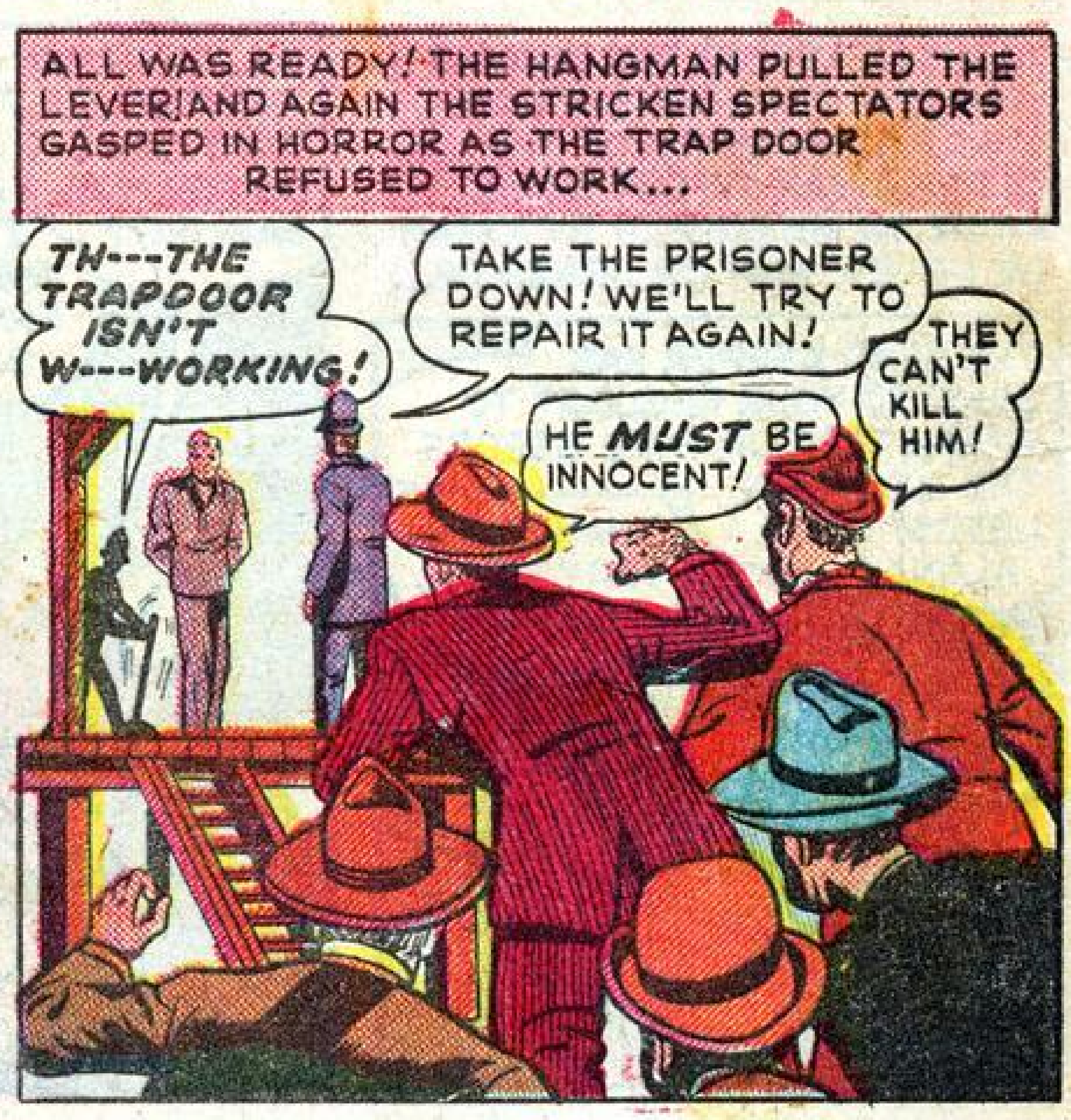

PLUNGING HIMSELF INTO THE CASE WITH ALL THE ARDOR OF A SKILLED LAWYER AND DETECTIVE, BERRIDGE POURED OVER REAMS OF COURTROOM TESTIMONY AND POLICE INVESTIGATION REPORTS...
IT'S PAST ONE, RONALD DEAR! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT CARE FOR A SPOT OF TEA!
THANKS, MOTHER! Y'KNOW, THIS LEEDS CASE IS AS CONTRADICTORY AS IT IS COMPLEX! I FIND IT DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE A GUILTY MAN WOULD SO **SINCERELY** PROTEST HIS INNOCENCE!
I KNOW NOTHING OF SUCH MATTERS, DEAR! BUT WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER FOR YOU TO START FROM THE BEGINNING—SAY AT THE POOR WOMAN'S HOME WHERE THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED?
MMM... THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING TO THAT! ALWAYS A POSSIBILITY OF ***SOMETHING*** BEING OVER-LOOKED!
IN THE MEANTIME, THE DOOMED MAN WAS BEING TAKEN FROM HIS CELL, UNAWARE OF THE SUPERHUMAN EFFORT BEING MADE ON HIS BEHALF BY A MAN HE NEVER SAW OR HEARD OF...
THE HEAD KEEPER HAS GRANTED YOUR REQUEST TO SPEAK TO YOUR WIFE BEFORE THE EXCUTION, LEEDS! COME ALONG!
THANK YOU VERY MUCH, GUARD!
OH, JOHN, ***HOW TERRIBLE!*** WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, DARLING?
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO, DEAR! I AM INNOCENT AND THEREFORE ***I SHALL NOT HANG!*** DON'T FRET, DEAR! THEY SHAN'T HANG ME!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, WITH HEAD ERECT, EYES CLEAR, THOMAS LEEDS WAS LED INTO THE EXCUTION YARD TO FACE THE GIBBET...
ALL SET FOR THE TEST, COLLINS?
STAND BACK, I'M ABOUT TO PULL THE LEVER!
THE OFFICIALS GASPED IN AMAZEMENT AS THE TRAPDOOR FAILED TO OPEN...
BLIMEY! IT WON'T WORK!
HERE, RELEASE THAT LEVER! I'LL CHECK THE TRAPDOOR!
WITH HIS FULL WEIGHT ON THE TRAPDOOR THE GUARD STOOD SECURELY, SUDDENLY...
WH-??
LOOK OUT! IT OPENED!

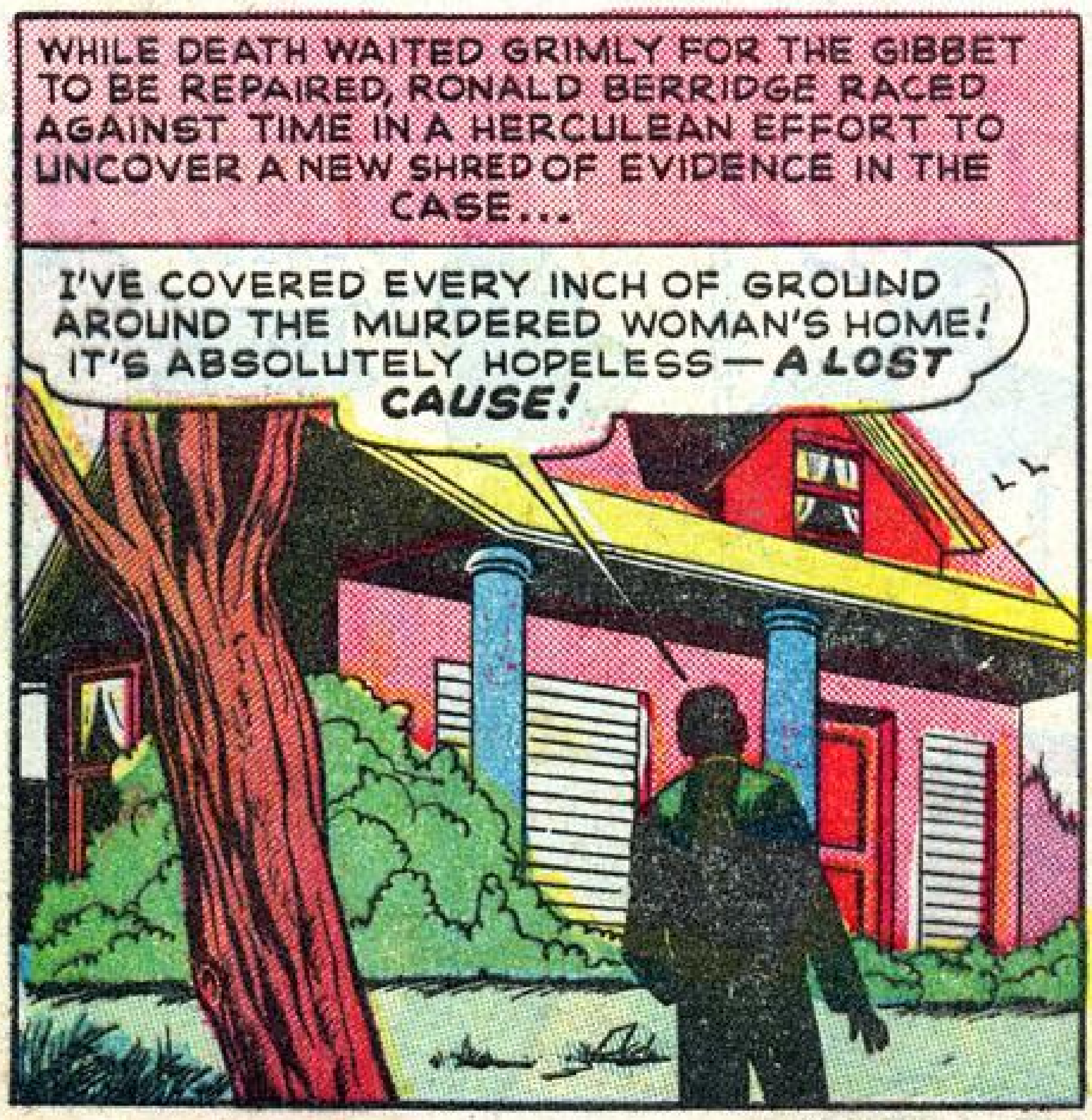

STUNNED BY THE GHASTLY ACCIDENT, PRISON OFFICIALS AND SPECTATORS FELT THE CHILL WIND OF AN ILL OMEN SWEEP THROUGH THE GRIM YARD...
HAVE THE TRIPPING MECHANISM FIXED AT ONCE! WE'LL MAKE ANOTHER TEST WITH THAT DUMMY!
YES, SIR!

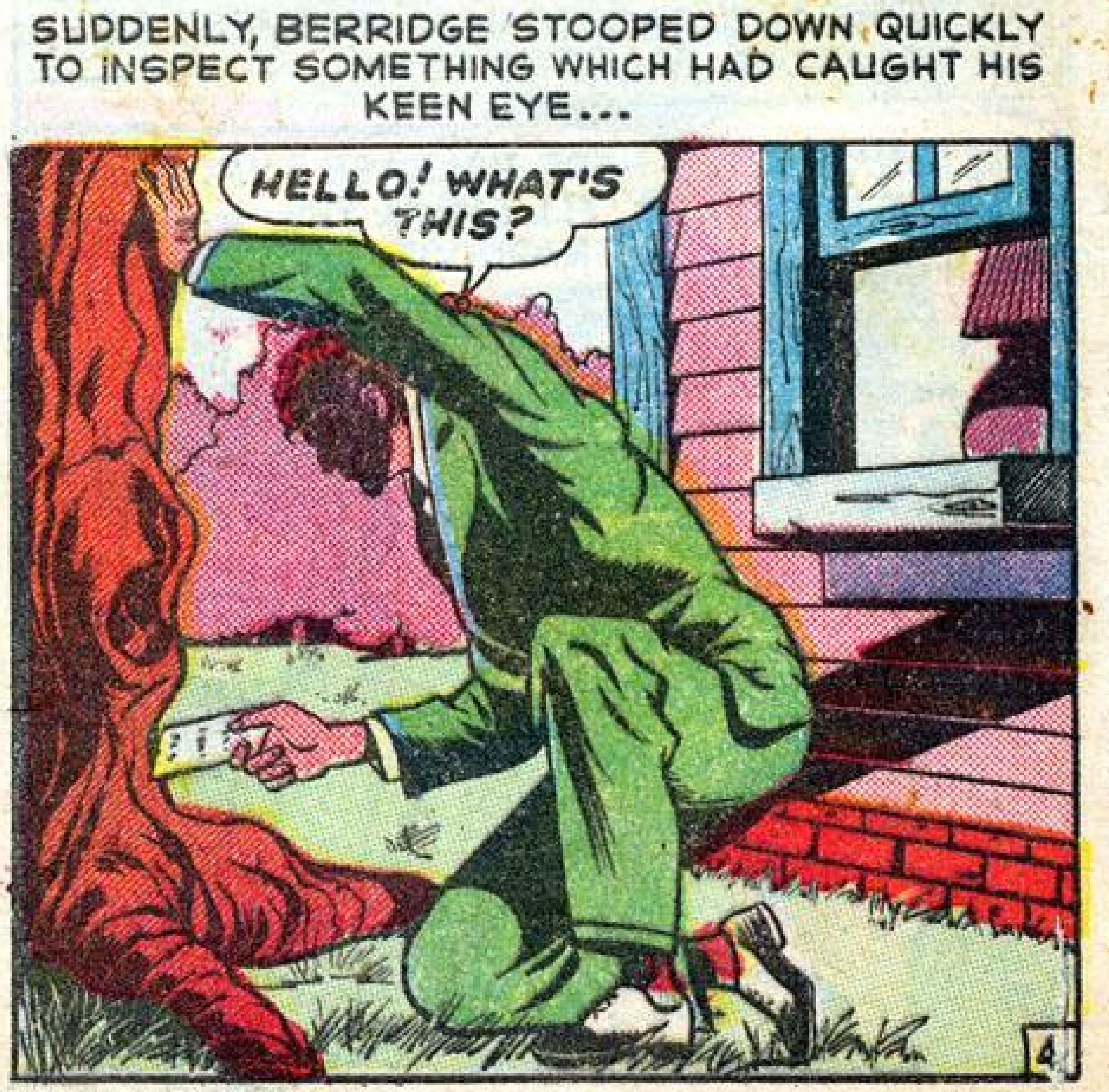

SUFFERING AGONIES FAR GREATER THAN DEATH ITSELF, THE PALE PRISONER WAS FORCED TO WATCH AS THE DUMMY WAS AGAIN PLACED INTO POSITION — THE DUMMY WHOSE PLACE HE WOULD SOON TAKE...
STEP BACK! THE LEVER IS READY!
ALL CLEAR! GO AHEAD!

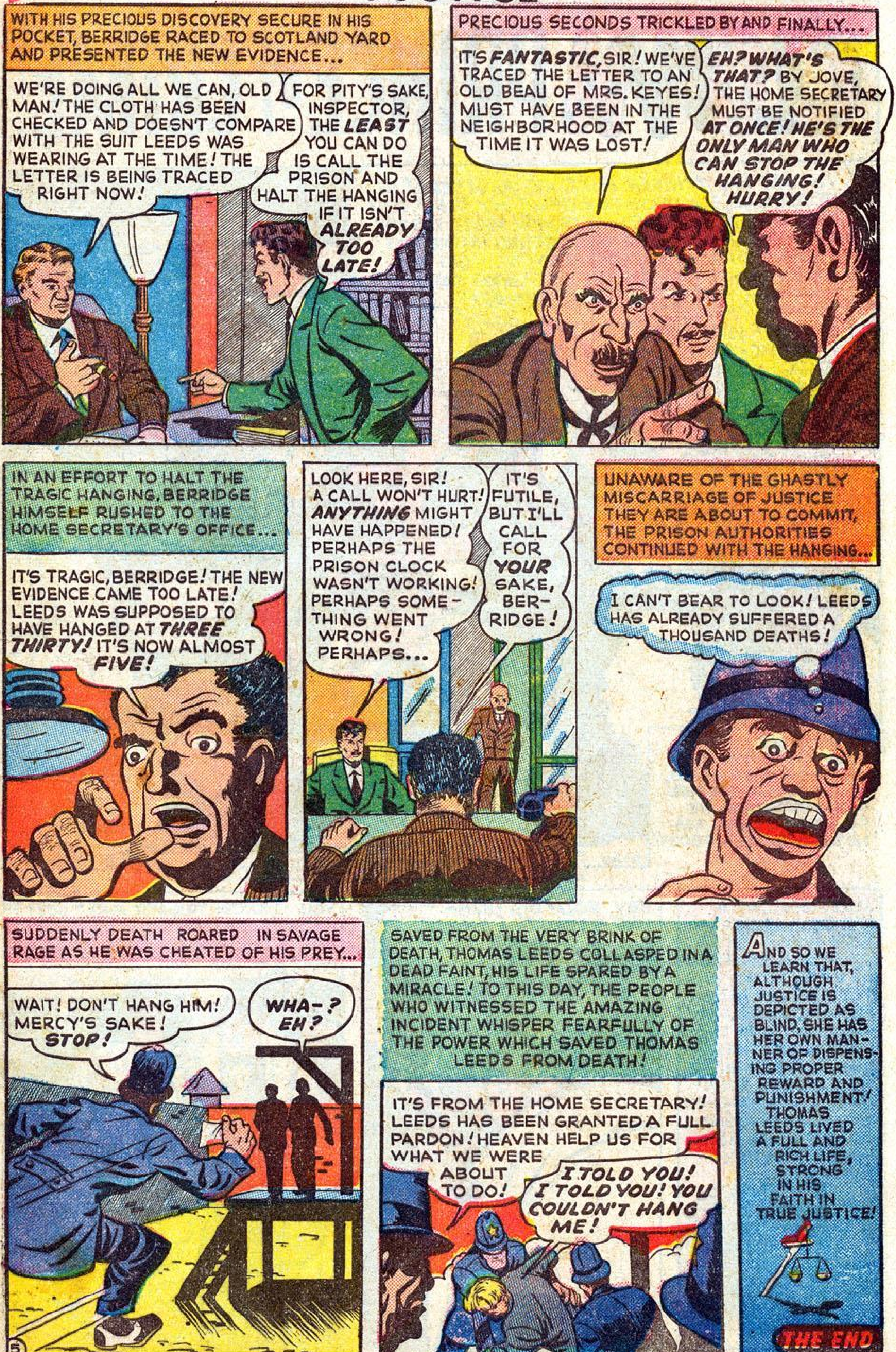

WITH A SICKENING THUD, THE DUMMY DROPPED QUICKLY THROUGH THE REPAIRED TRAP DOOR!
IT WORKED, SIR! WILL YOU BRING THE PRISONER UP?


SHOCKED AND GRIM AS A RESULT OF THE ORDEAL HE HAD JUST WITNESSED, THE NUMB PRISONER WAS ONCE AGAIN TAKEN TO THE SCAFFOLD...
STOOP DOWN, LEEDS! I WANT TO PLACE THE KERCHIEF OVER YOUR EYES!
TAKE IT AWAY! I CAN FACE THE FUTURE WITHOUT IT! YOU CAN'T HANG ME!

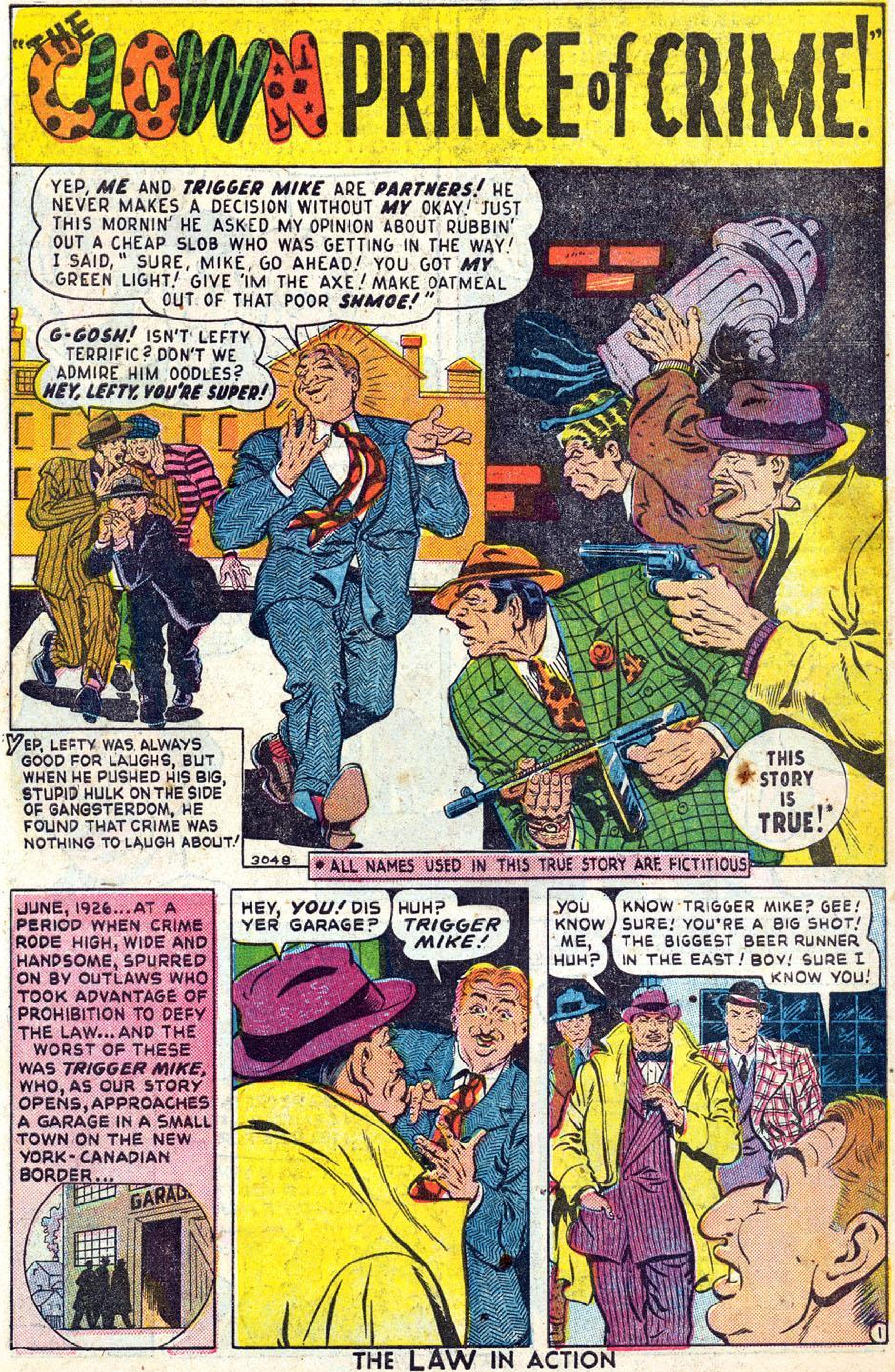

ALL WAS READY! THE HANGMAN PULLED THE LEVER! AND AGAIN THE STRICKEN SPECTATORS GASPED IN HORROR AS THE TRAP DOOR REFUSED TO WORK...
TH---THE TRAPDOOR ISN'T W---WORKING!
TAKE THE PRISONER DOWN! WE'LL TRY TO REPAIR IT AGAIN!
HE MUST BE INNOCENT!
THEY CAN'T KILL HIM!

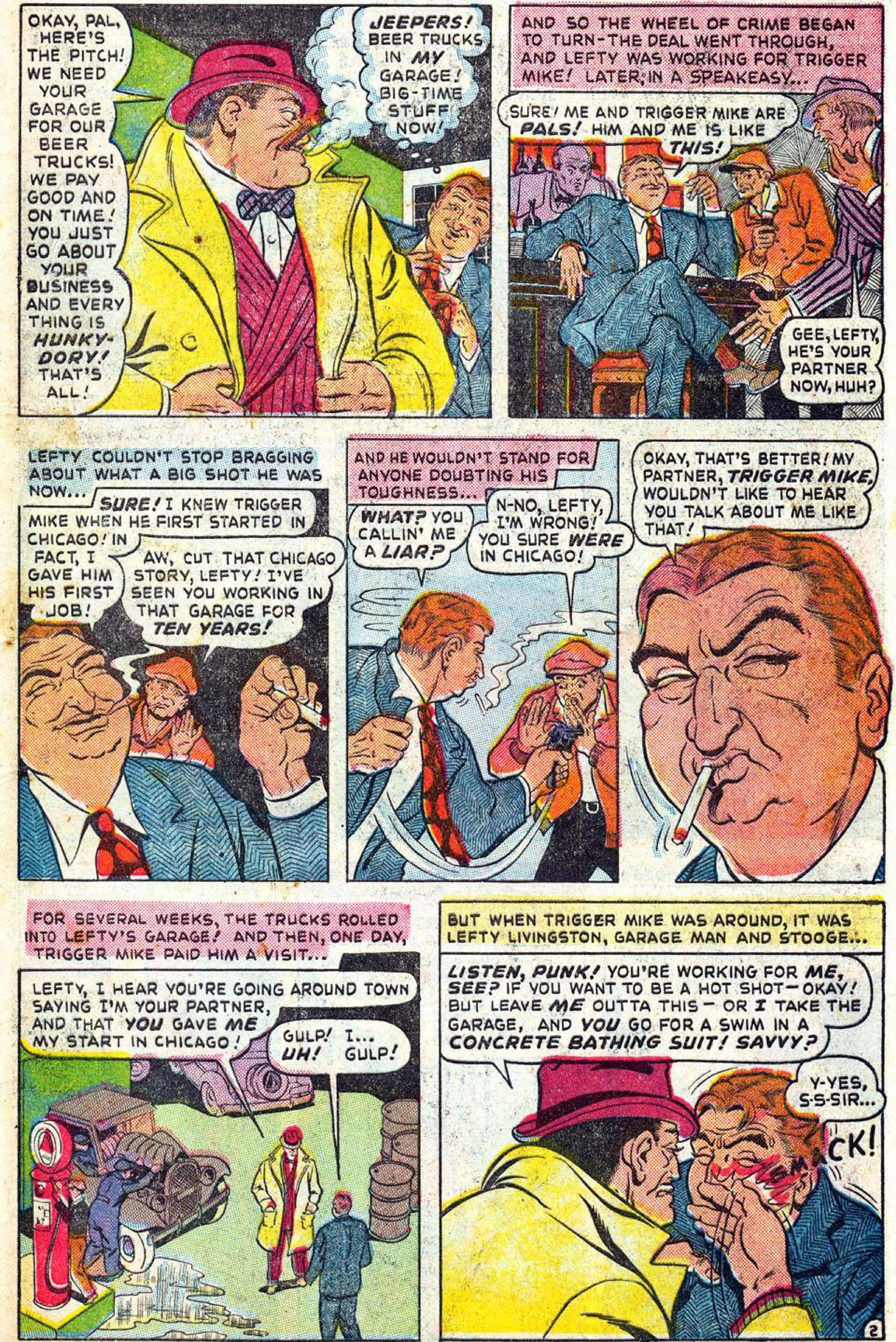

WHILE DEATH WAITED GRIMLY FOR THE GIBBET TO BE REPAIRED, RONALD BERRIDGE RACED AGAINST TIME IN A HERCULEAN EFFORT TO UNCOVER A NEW SHRED OF EVIDENCE IN THE CASE...
I'VE COVERED EVERY INCH OF GROUND AROUND THE MURDERED WOMAN'S HOME! IT'S ABSOLUTELY HOPELESS — A LOST CAUSE!

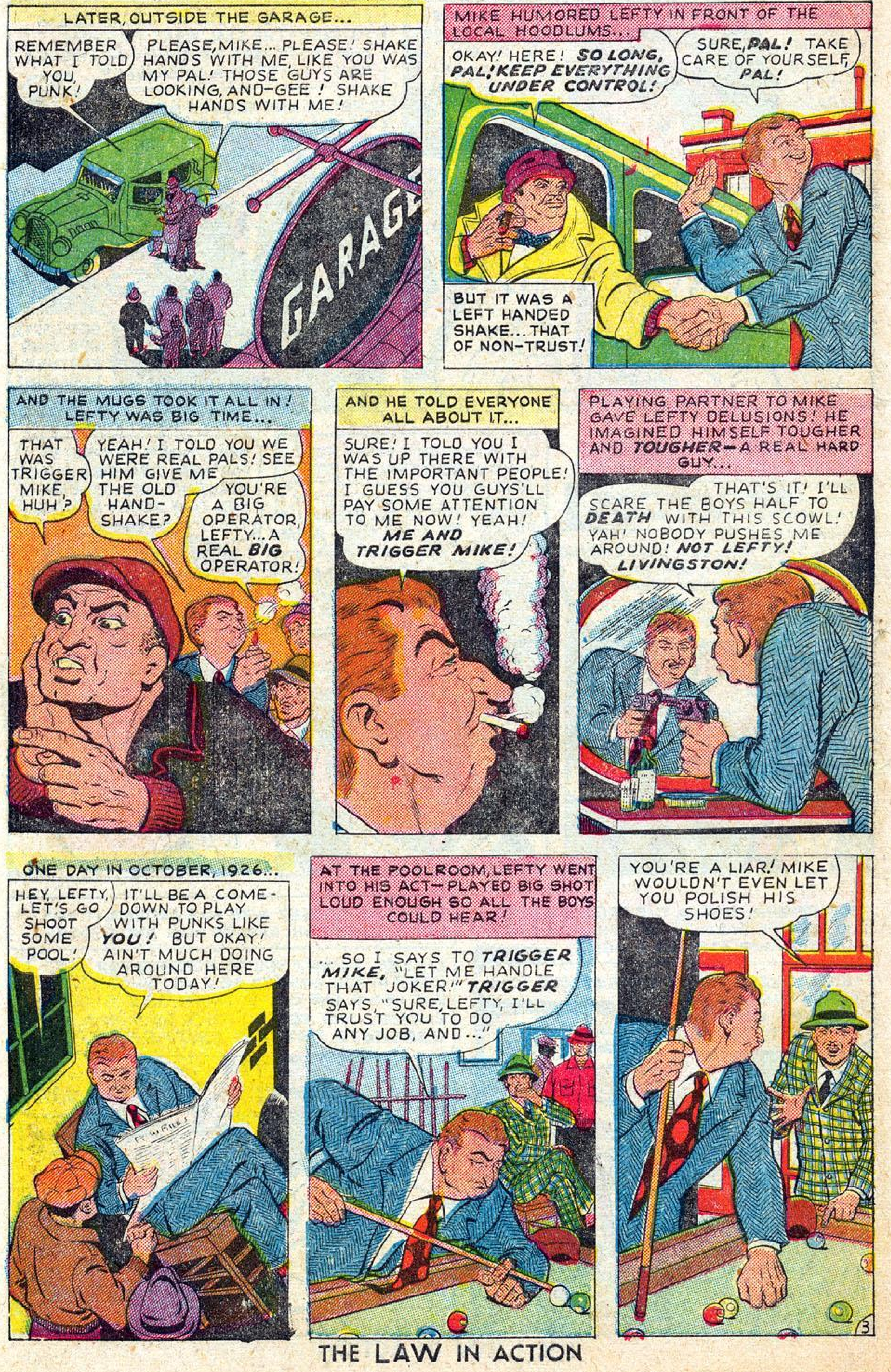

SUDDENLY, BERRIDGE STOOPED DOWN QUICKLY TO INSPECT SOMETHING WHICH HAD CAUGHT HIS KEEN EYE...
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?

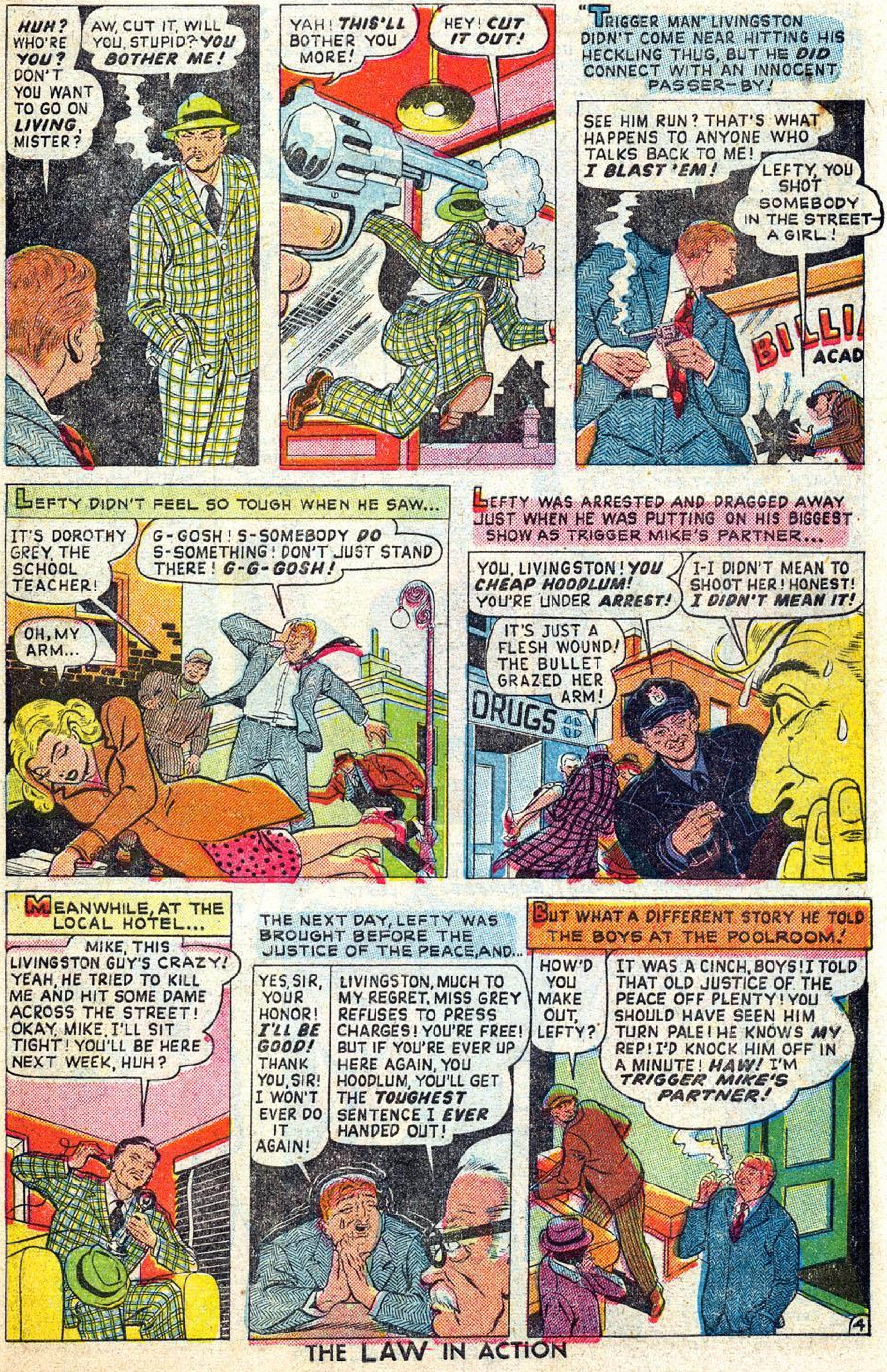

WITH HIS PRECIOUS DISCOVERY SECURE IN HIS POCKET, BERRIDGE RACED TO SCOTLAND YARD AND PRESENTED THE NEW EVIDENCE...
WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN, OLD MAN! THE CLOTH HAS BEEN CHECKED AND DOESN'T COMPARE WITH THE SUIT LEEDS WAS WEARING AT THE TIME! THE LETTER IS BEING TRACED RIGHT NOW!
FOR PITY'S SAKE, INSPECTOR, THE *LEAST* YOU CAN DO IS CALL THE PRISON AND HALT THE HANGING IF IT ISN'T *ALREADY TOO LATE!*
PRECIOUS SECONDS TRICKLED BY AND FINALLY...
IT'S *FANTASTIC*, SIR! WE'VE TRACED THE LETTER TO AN OLD BEAU OF MRS. KEYES! MUST HAVE BEEN IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AT THE TIME IT WAS LOST!
EH? WHAT'S THAT? BY JOVE, THE HOME SECRETARY MUST BE NOTIFIED *AT ONCE! HE'S THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN STOP THE HANGING! HURRY!*
IN AN EFFORT TO HALT THE TRAGIC HANGING, BERRIDGE HIMSELF RUSHED TO THE HOME SECRETARY'S OFFICE...
IT'S TRAGIC, BERRIDGE! THE NEW EVIDENCE CAME TOO LATE! LEEDS WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE HANGED AT *THREE THIRTY!* IT'S NOW ALMOST *FIVE!*
LOOK HERE, SIR! A CALL WON'T HURT! *ANYTHING* MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED! PERHAPS THE PRISON CLOCK WASN'T WORKING! PERHAPS SOMETHING WENT WRONG! PERHAPS...
IT'S FUTILE, BUT I'LL CALL FOR *YOUR* SAKE, BERRIDGE!
UNAWARE OF THE GHASTLY MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE THEY ARE ABOUT TO COMMIT, THE PRISON AUTHORITIES CONTINUED WITH THE HANGING...
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! LEEDS HAS ALREADY SUFFERED A THOUSAND DEATHS!
SUDDENLY DEATH ROARED IN SAVAGE RAGE AS HE WAS CHEATED OF HIS PREY...
WAIT! DON'T HANG HIM! MERCY'S SAKE! *STOP!*
WHA-? EH?
5
SAVED FROM THE VERY BRINK OF DEATH, THOMAS LEEDS COLLASPED IN A DEAD FAINT, HIS LIFE SPARED BY A MIRACLE! TO THIS DAY, THE PEOPLE WHO WITNESSED THE AMAZING INCIDENT WHISPER FEARFULLY OF THE POWER WHICH SAVED THOMAS LEEDS FROM DEATH!
IT'S FROM THE HOME SECRETARY! LEEDS HAS BEEN GRANTED A FULL PARDON! HEAVEN HELP US FOR WHAT WE WERE ABOUT TO DO!
I TOLD YOU! I TOLD YOU! YOU COULDN'T HANG ME!
AND SO WE LEARN THAT, ALTHOUGH JUSTICE IS DEPICTED AS BLIND, SHE HAS HER OWN MANNER OF DISPENSING PROPER REWARD AND PUNISHMENT! THOMAS LEEDS LIVED A FULL AND RICH LIFE, STRONG IN HIS FAITH IN TRUE JUSTICE!
THE END

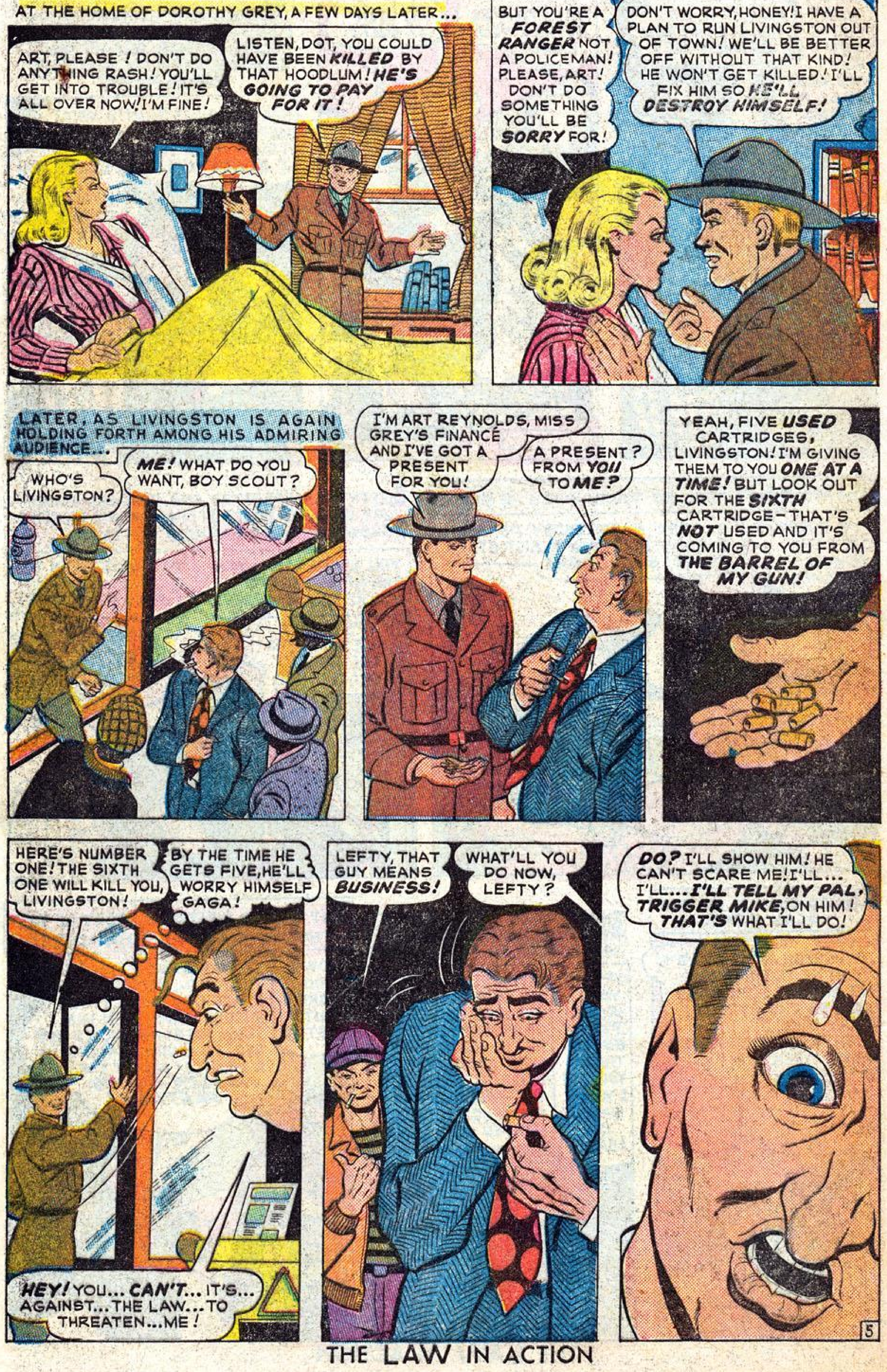
"THE CLOWN PRINCE of CRIME!"

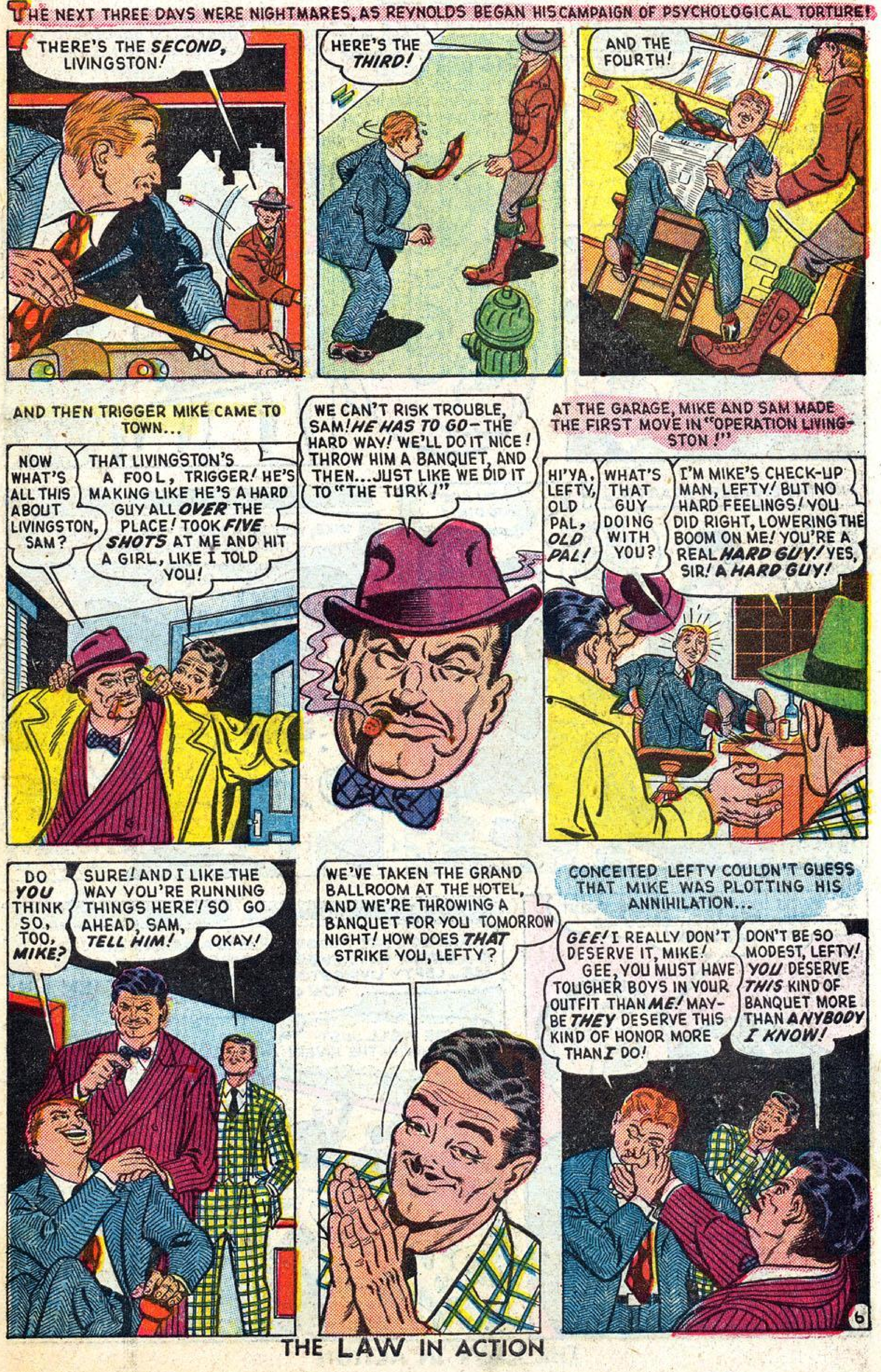

YEP, ME AND TRIGGER MIKE ARE PARTNERS! HE NEVER MAKES A DECISION WITHOUT MY OKAY! JUST THIS MORNIN' HE ASKED MY OPINION ABOUT RUBBIN' OUT A CHEAP SLOB WHO WAS GETTING IN THE WAY! I SAID, "SURE, MIKE, GO AHEAD! YOU GOT MY GREEN LIGHT! GIVE 'IM THE AXE! MAKE OATMEAL OUT OF THAT POOR SHMOE!"
G-GOSH! ISN'T LEFTY TERRIFIC? DON'T WE ADMIRE HIM OODLES? HEY, LEFTY, YOU'RE SUPER!
YEP, LEFTY WAS ALWAYS GOOD FOR LAUGHS, BUT WHEN HE PUSHED HIS BIG, STUPID HULK ON THE SIDE OF GANGSTERDOM, HE FOUND THAT CRIME WAS NOTHING TO LAUGH ABOUT!
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
3048
* ALL NAMES USED IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
JUNE, 1926... AT A PERIOD WHEN CRIME RODE HIGH, WIDE AND HANDSOME, SPURRED ON BY OUTLAWS WHO TOOK ADVANTAGE OF PROHIBITION TO DEFY THE LAW... AND THE WORST OF THESE WAS TRIGGER MIKE, WHO, AS OUR STORY OPENS, APPROACHES A GARAGE IN A SMALL TOWN ON THE NEW YORK-CANADIAN BORDER...
GARAG
HEY, YOU! DIS YER GARAGE?
HUH? TRIGGER MIKE!
YOU KNOW ME, HUH?
KNOW TRIGGER MIKE? GEE! SURE! YOU'RE A BIG SHOT! THE BIGGEST BEER RUNNER IN THE EAST! BOY! SURE I KNOW YOU!
1

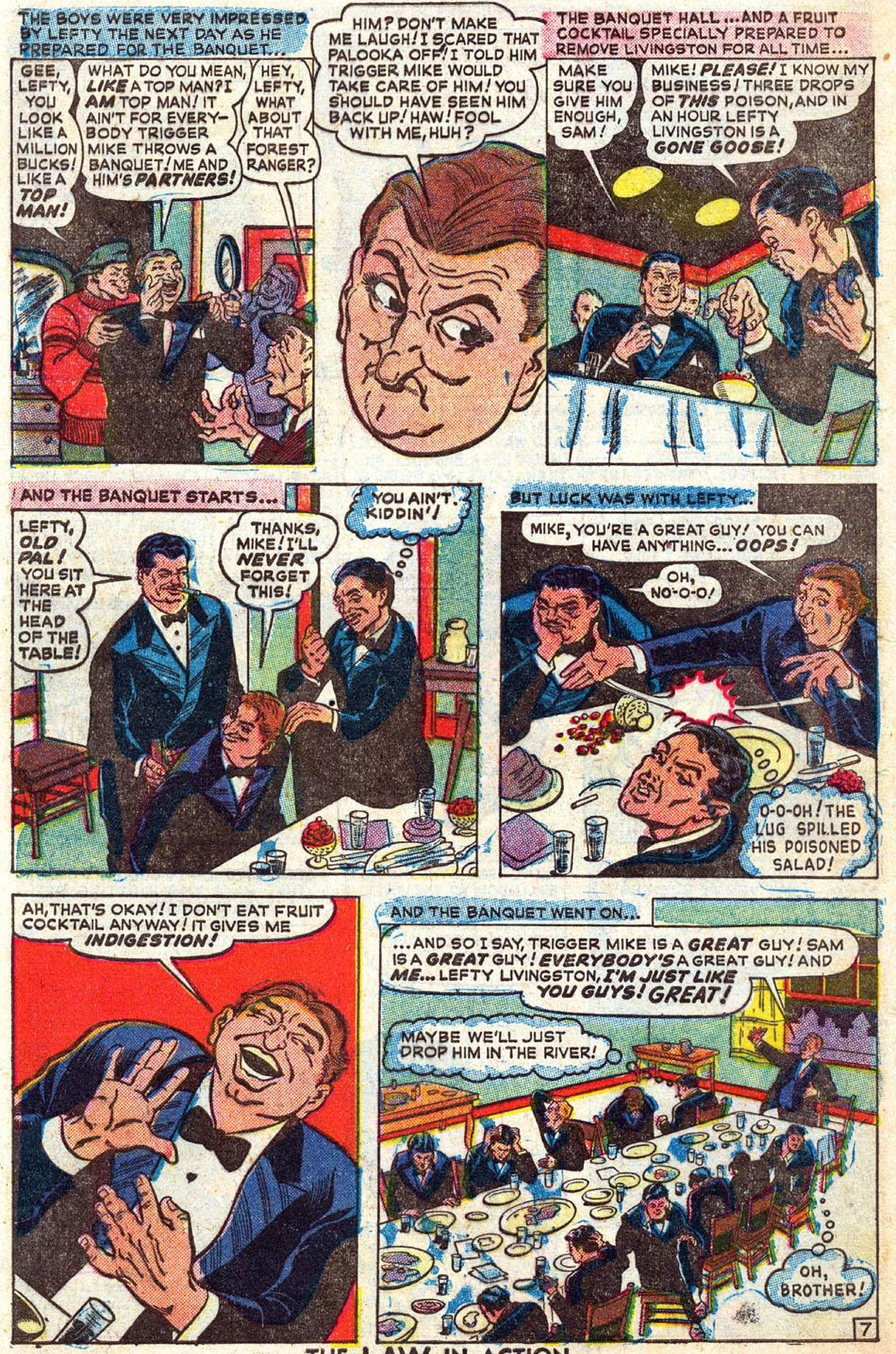

OKAY, PAL, HERE'S THE PITCH! WE NEED YOUR GARAGE FOR OUR BEER TRUCKS! WE PAY GOOD AND ON TIME! YOU JUST GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS AND EVERY THING IS HUNKY-DORY! THAT'S ALL!
JEEPERS! BEER TRUCKS IN MY GARAGE! BIG-TIME STUFF NOW!
AND SO THE WHEEL OF CRIME BEGAN TO TURN-THE DEAL WENT THROUGH, AND LEFTY WAS WORKING FOR TRIGGER MIKE! LATER, IN A SPEAKEASY...
SURE! ME AND TRIGGER MIKE ARE PALS! HIM AND ME IS LIKE THIS!
GEE, LEFTY, HE'S YOUR PARTNER NOW, HUH?
LEFTY COULDN'T STOP BRAGGING ABOUT WHAT A BIG SHOT HE WAS NOW...
SURE! I KNEW TRIGGER MIKE WHEN HE FIRST STARTED IN CHICAGO! IN FACT, I GAVE HIM HIS FIRST JOB!
AW, CUT THAT CHICAGO STORY, LEFTY! I'VE SEEN YOU WORKING IN THAT GARAGE FOR TEN YEARS!
AND HE WOULDN'T STAND FOR ANYONE DOUBTING HIS TOUGHNESS...
WHAT? YOU CALLIN' ME A LIAR?
N-NO, LEFTY, I'M WRONG! YOU SURE WERE IN CHICAGO!
OKAY, THAT'S BETTER! MY PARTNER, TRIGGER MIKE, WOULDN'T LIKE TO HEAR YOU TALK ABOUT ME LIKE THAT!
FOR SEVERAL WEEKS, THE TRUCKS ROLLED INTO LEFTY'S GARAGE! AND THEN, ONE DAY, TRIGGER MIKE PAID HIM A VISIT...
LEFTY, I HEAR YOU'RE GOING AROUND TOWN SAYING I'M YOUR PARTNER, AND THAT YOU GAVE ME MY START IN CHICAGO!
GULP! I... UH! GULP!
BUT WHEN TRIGGER MIKE WAS AROUND, IT WAS LEFTY LIVINGSTON, GARAGE MAN AND STOOGE...
LISTEN, PUNK! YOU'RE WORKING FOR ME, SEE? IF YOU WANT TO BE A HOT SHOT-OKAY! BUT LEAVE ME OUTTA THIS - OR I TAKE THE GARAGE, AND YOU GO FOR A SWIM IN A CONCRETE BATHING SUIT! SAVVY?
Y-YES, S-S-SIR...
CK!

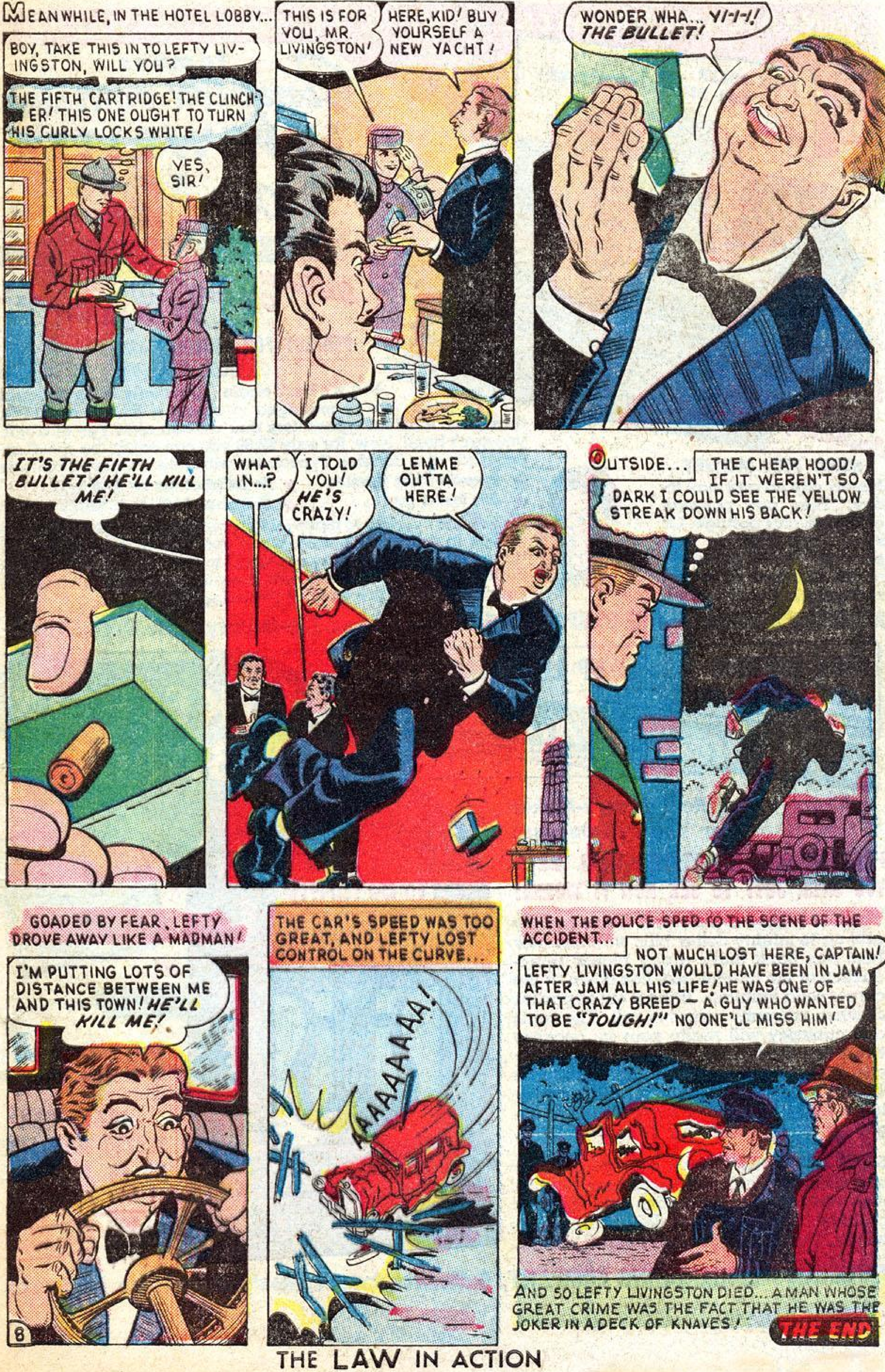

LATER, OUTSIDE THE GARAGE...
REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU, PUNK!
PLEASE, MIKE... PLEASE! SHAKE HANDS WITH ME, LIKE YOU WAS MY PAL! THOSE GUYS ARE LOOKING, AND-GEE! SHAKE HANDS WITH ME!
GARAGE
MIKE HUMORED LEFTY IN FRONT OF THE LOCAL HOODLUMS...
OKAY! HERE! **SO LONG, PAL! KEEP EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL!**
SURE, **PAL!** TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, **PAL!**
BUT IT WAS A LEFT HANDED SHAKE... THAT OF NON-TRUST!
AND THE MUGS TOOK IT ALL IN! LEFTY WAS BIG TIME...
THAT WAS TRIGGER MIKE, HUH?
YEAH! I TOLD YOU WE WERE REAL PALS! SEE HIM GIVE ME THE OLD HAND-SHAKE?
YOU'RE A BIG OPERATOR, LEFTY... A REAL **BIG** OPERATOR!
AND HE TOLD EVERYONE ALL ABOUT IT...
SURE! I TOLD YOU I WAS UP THERE WITH THE IMPORTANT PEOPLE! I GUESS YOU GUYS'LL PAY SOME ATTENTION TO ME NOW! YEAH! **ME AND TRIGGER MIKE!**
PLAYING PARTNER TO MIKE GAVE LEFTY DELUSIONS! HE IMAGINED HIMSELF TOUGHER AND **TOUGHER**—A REAL HARD GUY..
THAT'S IT! I'LL SCARE THE BOYS HALF TO **DEATH** WITH THIS SCOWL! YAH! NOBODY PUSHES ME AROUND! **NOT LEFTY! LIVINGSTON!**
ONE DAY IN OCTOBER, 1926...
HEY, LEFTY, LET'S GO SHOOT SOME POOL!
IT'LL BE A COME-DOWN TO PLAY WITH PUNKS LIKE **YOU!** BUT OKAY! AIN'T MUCH DOING AROUND HERE TODAY!
AT THE POOLROOM, LEFTY WENT INTO HIS ACT—PLAYED BIG SHOT LOUD ENOUGH SO ALL THE BOYS COULD HEAR!
... SO I SAYS TO **TRIGGER MIKE,** "LET ME HANDLE THAT JOKER!" **TRIGGER** SAYS, "SURE, LEFTY, I'LL TRUST YOU TO DO ANY JOB, AND..."
YOU'RE A LIAR! MIKE WOULDN'T EVEN LET YOU POLISH HIS SHOES!


HUH? WHO'RE YOU? DON'T YOU WANT TO GO ON LIVING, MISTER?
AW, CUT IT, WILL YOU, STUPID? YOU BOTHER ME!
YAH! THIS'LL BOTHER YOU MORE!
HEY! CUT IT OUT!
"TRIGGER MAN" LIVINGSTON DIDN'T COME NEAR HITTING HIS HECKLING THUG, BUT HE DID CONNECT WITH AN INNOCENT PASSER-BY!
SEE HIM RUN? THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO ANYONE WHO TALKS BACK TO ME! I BLAST 'EM!
LEFTY, YOU SHOT SOMEBODY IN THE STREET—A GIRL!
BILLI
ACAD
LEFTY DIDN'T FEEL SO TOUGH WHEN HE SAW...
IT'S DOROTHY GREY, THE SCHOOL TEACHER!
G-GOSH! S-SOMEBODY DO S-SOMETHING! DON'T JUST STAND THERE! G-G-GOSH!
OH, MY ARM...
LEFTY WAS ARRESTED AND DRAGGED AWAY JUST WHEN HE WAS PUTTING ON HIS BIGGEST SHOW AS TRIGGER MIKE'S PARTNER...
YOU, LIVINGSTON! YOU CHEAP HOODLUM! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO SHOOT HER! HONEST! I DIDN'T MEAN IT!
IT'S JUST A FLESH WOUND! THE BULLET GRAZED HER ARM!
DRUGS
MEANWHILE, AT THE LOCAL HOTEL...
MIKE, THIS LIVINGSTON GUY'S CRAZY! YEAH, HE TRIED TO KILL ME AND HIT SOME DAME ACROSS THE STREET! OKAY, MIKE, I'LL SIT TIGHT! YOU'LL BE HERE NEXT WEEK, HUH?
THE NEXT DAY, LEFTY WAS BROUGHT BEFORE THE JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, AND...
YES, SIR, YOUR HONOR! I'LL BE GOOD! THANK YOU, SIR! I WON'T EVER DO IT AGAIN!
LIVINGSTON, MUCH TO MY REGRET, MISS GREY REFUSES TO PRESS CHARGES! YOU'RE FREE! BUT IF YOU'RE EVER UP HERE AGAIN, YOU HOODLUM, YOU'LL GET THE TOUGHEST SENTENCE I EVER HANDED OUT!
BUT WHAT A DIFFERENT STORY HE TOLD THE BOYS AT THE POOLROOM!
HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT, LEFTY?
IT WAS A CINCH, BOYS! I TOLD THAT OLD JUSTICE OF THE PEACE OFF PLENTY! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM TURN PALE! HE KNOWS MY REP! I'D KNOCK HIM OFF IN A MINUTE! HAW! I'M TRIGGER MIKE'S PARTNER!
4


AT THE HOME OF DOROTHY GREY, A FEW DAYS LATER...
ART, PLEASE! DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH! YOU'LL GET INTO TROUBLE! IT'S ALL OVER NOW! I'M FINE!
LISTEN, DOT, YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED BY THAT HOODLUM! HE'S GOING TO PAY FOR IT!
BUT YOU'RE A FOREST RANGER NOT A POLICEMAN! PLEASE, ART! DON'T DO SOMETHING YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR!
DON'T WORRY, HONEY! I HAVE A PLAN TO RUN LIVINGSTON OUT OF TOWN! WE'LL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT THAT KIND! HE WON'T GET KILLED! I'LL FIX HIM SO HE'LL DESTROY HIMSELF!
LATER, AS LIVINGSTON IS AGAIN HOLDING FORTH AMONG HIS ADMIRING AUDIENCE...
WHO'S LIVINGSTON?
ME! WHAT DO YOU WANT, BOY SCOUT?
I'M ART REYNOLDS, MISS GREY'S FINANCÉ AND I'VE GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU!
A PRESENT? FROM YOU TO ME?
YEAH, FIVE USED CARTRIDGES, LIVINGSTON! I'M GIVING THEM TO YOU ONE AT A TIME! BUT LOOK OUT FOR THE SIXTH CARTRIDGE—THAT'S NOT USED AND IT'S COMING TO YOU FROM THE BARREL OF MY GUN!
HERE'S NUMBER ONE! THE SIXTH ONE WILL KILL YOU, LIVINGSTON!
BY THE TIME HE GETS FIVE, HE'LL WORRY HIMSELF GAGA!
HEY! YOU... CAN'T... IT'S... AGAINST... THE LAW... TO THREATEN... ME!
LEFTY, THAT GUY MEANS BUSINESS!
WHAT'LL YOU DO NOW, LEFTY?
DO? I'LL SHOW HIM! HE CAN'T SCARE ME! I'LL... I'LL... I'LL TELL MY PAL, TRIGGER MIKE, ON HIM! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!


THE NEXT THREE DAYS WERE NIGHTMARES, AS REYNOLDS BEGAN HIS CAMPAIGN OF PSYCHOLOGICAL TORTURE!
THERE'S THE *SECOND*, LIVINGSTON!
HERE'S THE *THIRD*!
AND THE FOURTH!
AND THEN TRIGGER MIKE CAME TO TOWN...
NOW WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT LIVINGSTON, SAM?
THAT LIVINGSTON'S A FOOL, TRIGGER! HE'S MAKING LIKE HE'S A HARD GUY ALL *OVER* THE PLACE! TOOK *FIVE SHOTS* AT ME AND HIT A GIRL, LIKE I TOLD YOU!
WE CAN'T RISK TROUBLE, SAM! *HE HAS TO GO*—THE HARD WAY! WE'LL DO IT NICE! THROW HIM A BANQUET, AND THEN...JUST LIKE WE DID IT TO "THE TURK!"
AT THE GARAGE, MIKE AND SAM MADE THE FIRST MOVE IN "OPERATION LIVINGSTON!"
HI'YA, LEFTY, OLD PAL, *OLD PAL!*
WHAT'S THAT GUY DOING WITH YOU?
I'M MIKE'S CHECK-UP MAN, LEFTY! BUT NO HARD FEELINGS! YOU DID RIGHT, LOWERING THE BOOM ON ME! YOU'RE A REAL *HARD GUY!* YES, SIR! *A HARD GUY!*
DO *YOU* THINK SO, TOO, *MIKE?*
SURE! AND I LIKE THE WAY YOU'RE RUNNING THINGS HERE! SO GO AHEAD, SAM, *TELL HIM!*
OKAY!
WE'VE TAKEN THE GRAND BALLROOM AT THE HOTEL, AND WE'RE THROWING A BANQUET FOR YOU TOMORROW NIGHT! HOW DOES *THAT* STRIKE YOU, LEFTY?
CONCEITED LEFTY COULDN'T GUESS THAT MIKE WAS PLOTTING HIS ANNIHILATION...
GEE! I REALLY DON'T DESERVE IT, MIKE! GEE, YOU MUST HAVE TOUGHER BOYS IN YOUR OUTFIT THAN *ME!* MAYBE *THEY* DESERVE THIS KIND OF HONOR MORE THAN *I* DO!
DON'T BE SO MODEST, LEFTY! *YOU* DESERVE *THIS* KIND OF BANQUET MORE THAN *ANYBODY I KNOW!*


THE BOYS WERE VERY IMPRESSED BY LEFTY THE NEXT DAY AS HE PREPARED FOR THE BANQUET...
GEE, LEFTY, YOU LOOK LIKE A MILLION BUCKS! LIKE A *TOP MAN!*
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, *LIKE* A TOP MAN? I *AM* TOP MAN! IT AIN'T FOR EVERYBODY TRIGGER MIKE THROWS A BANQUET! ME AND HIM'S *PARTNERS!*
HEY, LEFTY, WHAT ABOUT THAT FOREST RANGER?
HIM? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! I SCARED THAT PALOOKA OFF! I TOLD HIM TRIGGER MIKE WOULD TAKE CARE OF HIM! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM BACK UP! HAW! FOOL WITH ME, HUH?
THE BANQUET HALL ...AND A FRUIT COCKTAIL SPECIALLY PREPARED TO REMOVE LIVINGSTON FOR ALL TIME...
MAKE SURE YOU GIVE HIM ENOUGH, SAM!
MIKE! *PLEASE!* I KNOW MY BUSINESS! THREE DROPS OF *THIS* POISON, AND IN AN HOUR LEFTY LIVINGSTON IS A *GONE GOOSE!*
AND THE BANQUET STARTS...
LEFTY, *OLD PAL!* YOU SIT HERE AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE!
THANKS, MIKE! I'LL *NEVER* FORGET THIS!
YOU AIN'T KIDDIN'!
BUT LUCK WAS WITH LEFTY...
MIKE, YOU'RE A GREAT GUY! YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING... *OOPS!*
OH, NO-O-O!
O-O-OH! THE LUG SPILLED HIS POISONED SALAD!
AH, THAT'S OKAY! I DON'T EAT FRUIT COCKTAIL ANYWAY! IT GIVES ME *INDIGESTION!*
AND THE BANQUET WENT ON...
...AND SO I SAY, TRIGGER MIKE IS A *GREAT* GUY! SAM IS A *GREAT* GUY! *EVERYBODY'S* A GREAT GUY! AND *ME...* LEFTY LIVINGSTON, *I'M JUST LIKE YOU GUYS! GREAT!*
MAYBE WE'LL JUST DROP HIM IN THE RIVER!
OH, BROTHER!


MEANWHILE, IN THE HOTEL LOBBY...
BOY, TAKE THIS IN TO LEFTY LIVINGSTON, WILL YOU?
THE FIFTH CARTRIDGE! THE CLINCHER! THIS ONE OUGHT TO TURN HIS CURLY LOCKS WHITE!
YES, SIR!
THIS IS FOR YOU, MR. LIVINGSTON!
HERE, KID! BUY YOURSELF A NEW YACHT!
WONDER WHA... Y!-!-!! THE BULLET!
IT'S THE FIFTH BULLET! HE'LL KILL ME!
WHAT IN...?
I TOLD YOU! HE'S CRAZY!
LEMME OUTTA HERE!
OUTSIDE...
THE CHEAP HOOD! IF IT WEREN'T SO DARK I COULD SEE THE YELLOW STREAK DOWN HIS BACK!
GOADED BY FEAR, LEFTY DROVE AWAY LIKE A MADMAN!
I'M PUTTING LOTS OF DISTANCE BETWEEN ME AND THIS TOWN! HE'LL KILL ME!
THE CAR'S SPEED WAS TOO GREAT, AND LEFTY LOST CONTROL ON THE CURVE...
AAAAAAAAA!
WHEN THE POLICE SPED TO THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT...
NOT MUCH LOST HERE, CAPTAIN! LEFTY LIVINGSTON WOULD HAVE BEEN IN JAM AFTER JAM ALL HIS LIFE! HE WAS ONE OF THAT CRAZY BREED — A GUY WHO WANTED TO BE "TOUGH!" NO ONE'LL MISS HIM!
AND SO LEFTY LIVINGSTON DIED... A MAN WHOSE GREAT CRIME WAS THE FACT THAT HE WAS THE JOKER IN A DECK OF KNAVES!
THE END

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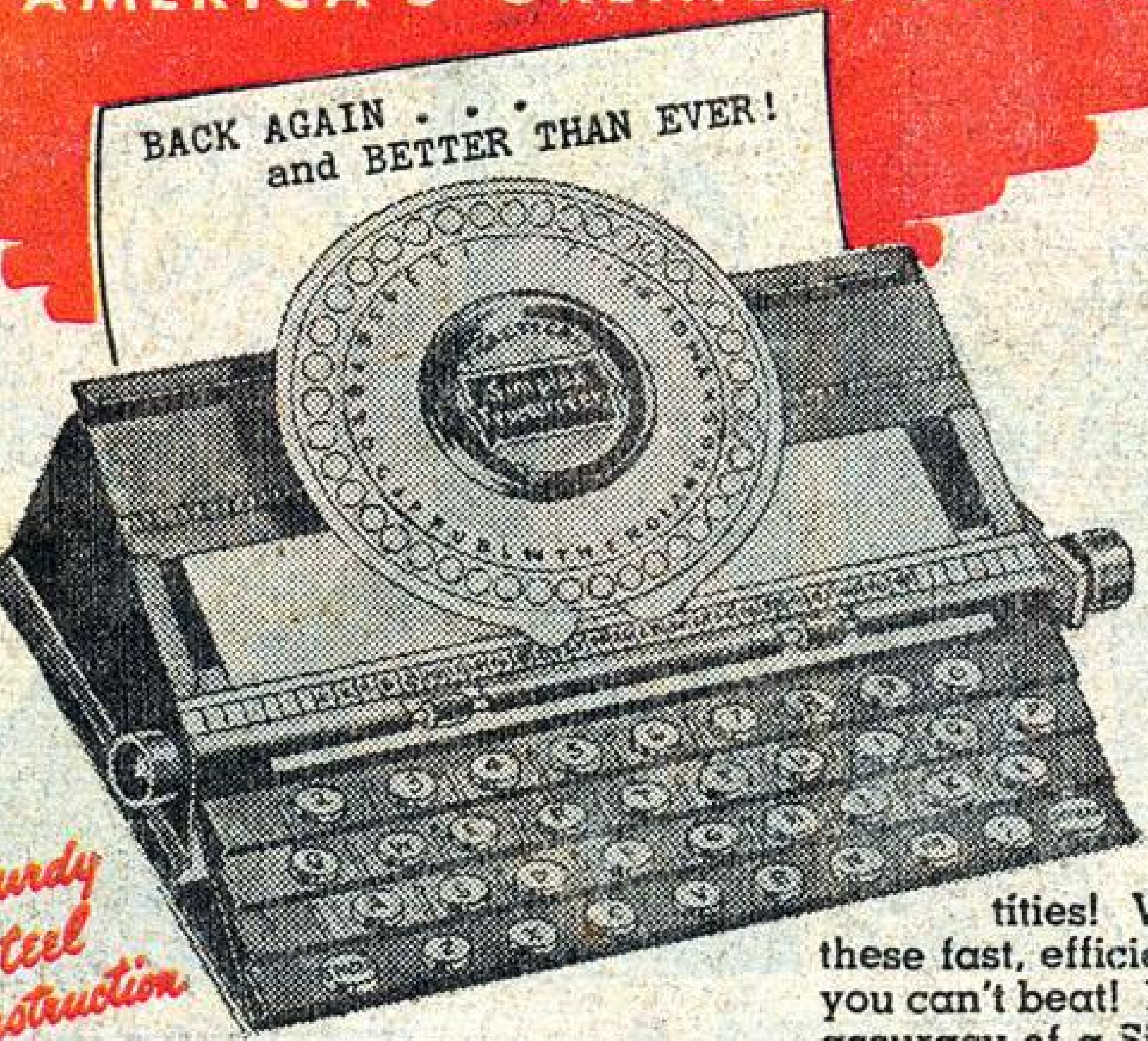
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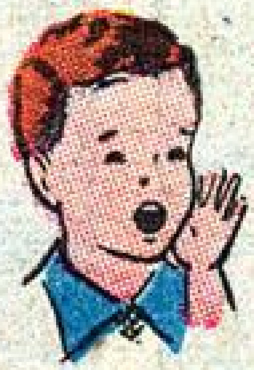

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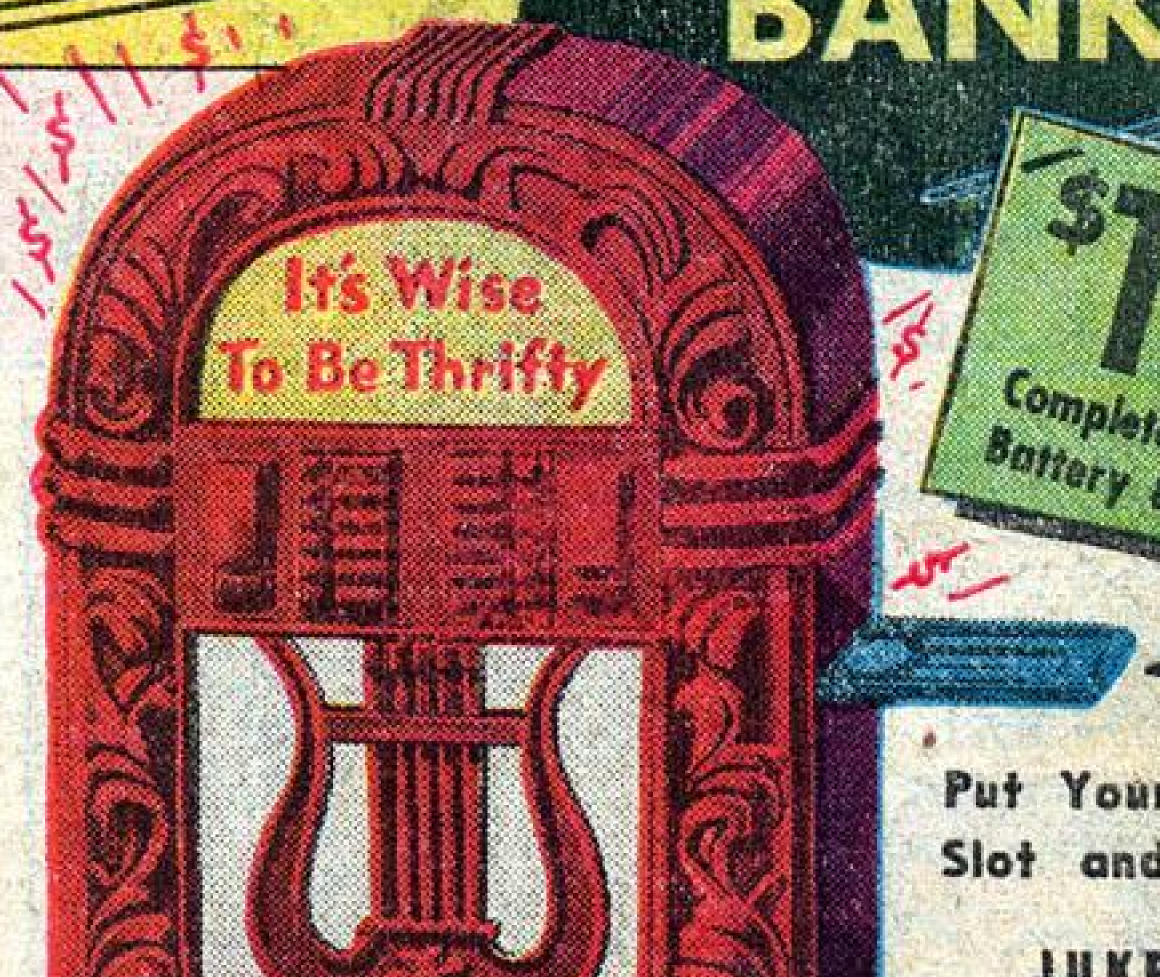
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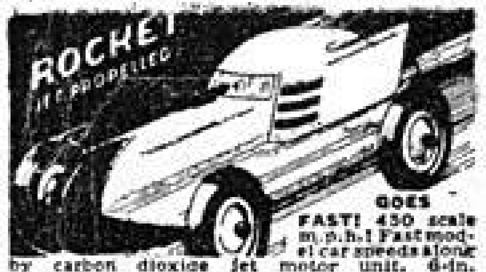

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ENJOY PLAYING & SINGING POPULAR, WESTERN OR OTHER MUSIC BY YOURSELF OR ENTERTAINING OTHERS. IT'S SO EASY!! With Auto-Magic Instructor, you start playing within 5 minutes!! By yourself or in a group you'll enjoy every thrilling moment. This low-priced outfit includes EVERYTHING. Uke, Auto-Magic Instructor and 6 2-color song books featuring Western Songs of Roy Rogers, Zeke Manners, Roy Acuff, Smiley Burnette, Tex Ritter, Jimmie Rogers plus Swing Song Book, Comical Song Book, Cowboy & Hill Billy Song Book, Negro Songs, Hit Songs, and Party Song Book.

Western, Cowboy, Hill Billy, Negro, Comic, Party, Swing Songs Included

BE POPULAR—HAVE FUN! Newly developed all-plastic ukulele available at new low price, yet has faithful, melodic tone reproduction. Properly tuned strings, adjustable pegs, double molded, brilliant 2-color. 14-in. long. With pick, 6 song books and 5-minute "Automagic" instructor book. ONLY.................................. **$1.95**

Student's Microscope Set

Magnifies 50 Diameters. A complete Student's microscope set, only $2.50. Focusing microscope, adjustable table and mirror, complete with slides. Explore the wonders of the world. Study skin, insects, cloth, food, etc. 7-in. high. Quality lens. **$2.50**

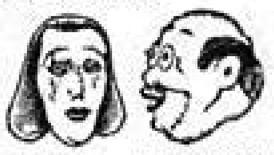
Leather WHIP

Train animals! Crack the whip! Powerful, hard plait genuine rawhide 4-ply whip, hand loop. Over 6-ft. long. Each Only.............. **$1.98**

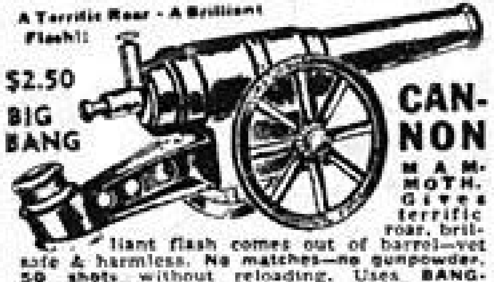
LIFE-LIKE REALISTIC RUBBER MASKS

Talk, Smoke, Smile, Drink With Mask On!

SENSATIONALLY REALISTIC! Really disguise yourself quickly and completely! Modern science has perfected famous RUBBER MASKS which seem to "come to life". Your own expressions and facial movements are reflected in them. Natural looking. Originally made for theatrical work. Soft, pliable latex. Ridiculously human. Covers entire head right down to collar. Specify type: Glamour Girl, Monkey, Comic Man, Old Lady, Mad Man. Price Each Only......... **$2.95**



CANNON



A Terrific Roar - A Brilliant Flash!!

$2.50 BIG BANG

MAMMOTH. Gives terrific roar, brilliant flash comes out of barrel—yet safe & harmless. No matches—no gunpowder. 50 shots without reloading. Uses BANGSITE. Beautifully designed; extra heavy metal: 9-in. long; 2¼-lbs. CANNON.............................. **$2.50**

Play This Harmonica In 5 Minutes!

YOU PLAY POPULAR TUNES IN 5 MINUTES! New, easy way to play, with fingers instead of tongue-twisting. Only one hole to blow or draw through. Magnificent, rich harmonica tone; genuine brass reeds. Colorful, plastic body. Hand tuned. 2 full scales, key of C. Illustrated instruction booklet. The easy way to play beautiful music! COMPLETE.............. **$1.98**

POWERFUL TELESCOPE

See Craters On Moon! See objects 250 diameters larger!! Imagine moon 250 times wider and bigger — areas thousands of times larger! See rings of Saturn, moons of Jupiter, double stars. Amazing magnification of distant objects. Easy to build in one evening. Complete lens [illegible] Finished lenses: [illegible] mount and it's [illegible] Kit...... **$2.98**

250 Power Lens Kit

Finished 3-in. diameter 75-in. focal length ground & polished objective lens, plus all eyepieces and lenses needed to give magnification of 50, 100, 150, 200 & 250 power with illustrated directions for mounting.

BROADCAST THRU YOUR RADIO

Broadcast your voice on programs coming through your radio set—make announcements from any part of house—inject wise cracks, josh and mystify friends. "Radio Mike" made especially for home use. Attached in a jiffy. Also put on own programs, at home, parties, club affairs. Barrels of fun. Easy to operate.

Radio 'Mike' $1.00

Midget Electric Motor

DRIVES BOATS, CARS, PLANES & MODELS

Sensational midget, powerful, practical motor that really drives your models. Speedy, powerful. Do not compare with cheap motor kits. Fun, practical, useful. Runs on flashlight cells. Same motors used in models selling for $5 to $10. Complete—cells, switch, motor parts, grooved pulley, flywheel, crankshaft. Easy to assemble: all finished parts. Powerful. Up to 5,000 r.p.m. 2-in. high; 1x1-in. Kit......... **$1.19**

500 Shot Repeater AIR PISTOL

DAISY

$2.95 SET

500 SHOT. Safe, accurate target pistol. Harmless. Famous Daisy quality. Shoots .118 shot. 10-in. blued steel gun. Single sliding motion cocks gun. With tube of 500 shot, target cards and spinner target. TARGETEER AIR PISTOL.................. **$2.95**
Targeteer Shot. Per Tube 20c; 3 Tubes 50c

JACKPOT "Slot" Machine Game

$1

Press buttons, wheels spin, revealing winners and losers. Play for chips, points, etc. Has bell, cherries, etc., like real slot machine. Bakelite. Smooth action. Postpaid.......... **$1.00**

MILITARY RINGS

Massive, jumbo oversize men's military rings. Available in 4 styles. STATE SIZE & DESIGN.
Chromium...... **89c**
Sterling Silver......... **$2.49**
Rolled Gold.......... **$2.95**

Marine
Navy
Army
Air Force

150 SHOT WATER PISTOL

Shoots 150 long, powerful shots with one loading. Automatic style. Large water capacity in handle. Repeater. Shoot water, ink, perfume, etc. Quickly filled. Full size gun. Each only.... **89c**

SURE WIN DICE

WIN ALL — WHY TAKE CHANCES? For magic, trick & fun purposes. Matched sets of fair dice and "winners." Set of 4: 2 regular; 1 all 5's; 1 four 2s & two 6s. Polished. ⅝-in. size. Set................ **$1.00**

Silent Defender Ring

Mammoth Imitation Diamond

Silent defender; gives you an iron fist. Big 2 kt. imit. diamond. Massive, good looking. Men's ring. Silver color. STATE SIZE. Only............. **69c**

2-WAY WRIST RADIO

WRIST RADIO

Receives regular broadcasts up to about 100 miles and actually transmits your voice over short distances. Wear it like a watch but listen in like any radio. No Batteries—No Electricity—No Tubes—No Expense. (Costs nothing to operate.)

Receives & Transmits; Really Works

Really works. War-developed crystal rectifier. Combination radio receiver and telephonic transmitter with built-in earphone. Complete with aerial and ground connections. If you live within a few miles of a station, a single connection to bed spring, metal part of telephone, etc., will bring stations in. Wonderful receiver. DICK TRACY TWO WAY RADIO. Price.......................... **$3.98**

Gum Vending Bank

DROP IN COIN—OUT COMES GUM! Money saver and money maker!! Holds 25 standard sticks. Insert penny, dime, nickel, etc. Automatic. Colorful plastic, metal trim. Mirror front. Key lock. Big 8-in. high. Get several and make money. COMPLETE **$1.98**

SMOKES as IT SHOOTS!!

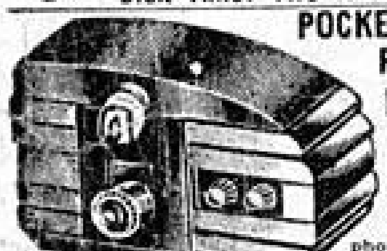
Sensational new cap gun puffs CLOUDS OF SMOKE as it SHOOTS WITH LOUD ROAR!! Big, full sized gun—swell looking—rugged automatic style. Repeats automatically as fast as you pull trigger. Uses standard 50 shot roll caps. AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE CAP GUN VALUE—louder, bigger than most, positive rapid action plus SENSATIONAL SMOKE FEATURE!

Loudest Automatic Repeating Cap Gun

Specially built sound chamber gives each explosion a louder BOOM than any other cap pistol! Unbreakable sheet metal. Fastest, easiest reloading. 7½-in. long; 4½-in. deep. SPECIAL: 3 for $2.50; Western Holster, 50c. Each Gun.. **89c**

Exploding Paper Caps. For guns, etc. Each box contains 5 rolls, 50 caps per roll; 250 caps per box. Not mailable but we send express prepaid; shipping charges included in price. 12 Boxes (None less sold) for.................................. **$1.60**
24 Boxes, $2.35; 60 Boxes, 4.50; 144 Boxes, $8.50. No Limit. Order Plenty.

POCKET SIZE Portable RADIO



Beautiful miniature model with built-in phone. Carry in your pocket. Only 4x4½x1½-in. — NO BATTERIES—NO ELECTRIC CURRENT—NO TUBES. Just connect aerial & ground. Brings in stations 25 miles away and farther. Great pocket set—many uses. Crystal set—no expense to operate. Complete with phone. Postpaid **$3.99**

RADIO

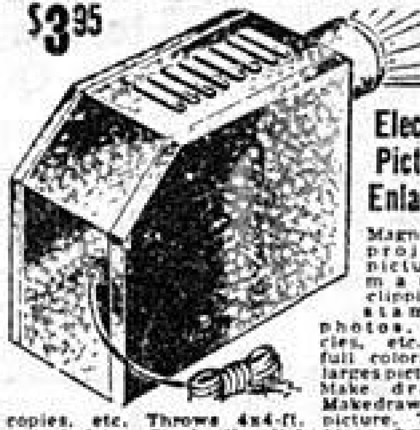
$1.49
Uses No Tubes No Batteries

Compact in size but big in results. This set will receive broadcasting within 25 miles of a station or even greater distance when conditions are favorable. The open type detector permits adjustments to be made to a very fine degree. The set includes supersensitive crystal which assures quick results when "looking" for a station because the entire surface of the crystal is sensitive. Without phones.............. **$1.49**
Single Earphone. Price.......................$1.25

ROTARY PRINTING PRESS

High speed, rubber type PRINTING PRESS OUTFIT, only $2.50 complete! Prints up to 3x4½-in. Print calling cards, programs, papers, notices, etc. Prints various sizes of type, cuts (illustrations), etc. Rotary press pulls paper through machine and out, inks type, all with a single crank! Do color work! Printing press, 200 pieces of type, 8 type slots, 2 picture cuts, type tweezers, black ink, ink brush, ink blanket, paper, copy of printer's journal. ONLY..................... **$2.50**

Electric Picture Enlarger



$3.95

Magnifies, projects pictures, maps, clippings, stamps, photos, articles, etc., in full color. Enlarges pictures. Make drawings. Make drawings, copies, etc. Throws 4x4-ft. picture. Takes up to 4x4-in. Steel with polished lens. 10-in. long. Complete except for bulb. **$3.95**

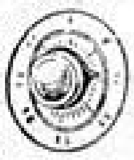
"ELECTRIC" SHOCKER

Funniest novelty ever invented! Fits the finger like a ring, but concealed in palm is the TICKLER. The buzzer, or tickler, contains a clockwork mechanism that is wound up. Whenever it is touched, the mechanism is released, giving the victim a shock. Every time you shake hands your friend will get a [illegible] shock. Touch them on back and watch 'em jump. They "hit the ceiling" if they sit on it. Under sheet feels like mouse. Use as a "tic-tac" on window. Price....... **50c**

Radio Noise Eliminator & Aerial

3-in-1 Better radio reception, get longer tances. Wave trap & aerial tuner. Filters out noise. Made & guaranteed by ICA. COMPLETE........................ **$1.00**

SECRET MONEY SAFE



Change combination as often as you wish; unlocks only if you know correct combination. Will hold small articles, coins, bills, etc. Well constructed small safe about 3x3x3-in., sturdily constructed of steel, plastic & aluminum. Each Postpaid................ **$1.19**

Light Up Bow Tie

Sensational, snappy! Regular bow tie. Has two miniature red bulbs in the lapels. Battery concealed in pocket. Flash light any time. Complete, ready to use. Only..... **$1.50**

Ugly BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS

VACUTEX

$1.00

Remove blackheads! Be good looking! Vacutex removes blackheads in seconds cleanly. Safe, healthy. Ready to use............. **$1.00**

CLEAR SKIN MAKES ANYONE BEAUTIFUL

HITE UILDERS

Be Taller Instantly. Fits all regular shoes. Nothing shows. Invisible. Comfortable. Be nearly 2-in. taller, look slimmer. Lasts for years. State Shoe Size. Pr. **$2.00**

BEFORE AFTER

AUTOMATIC PAINT SPRAYER

MAKES PAINTING FUN! Paint and decorate your bike, room, furniture, models, etc. Gives even, uniform coat without brush marks. Operates from spare tire or air container. Gives even, quick-dry coat in rapid time. Adjustable brass spray tip, rubber hose and two jars. Price.......... **$1.89**

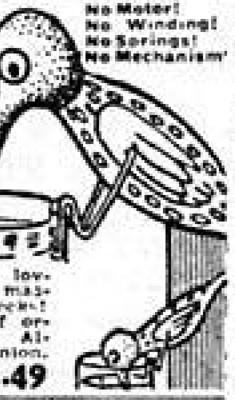
Chenille Sweater Letters

High piled chenille varsity emblems, same as used by high schools and colleges. Extra fine quality, beautiful 2-color work. 1. Give initial desired; 2. Specify middle color. Allow 15 days to make. State Colors.
SIX INCH EMBLEM.......... **$1.50**
8-Inch College size. Each $2.00
Inserts like football, baseball, numerals, stripes, boxing glove, etc., add 35c Each.

SCRIPT NAME EMBLEMS

High piled, 2-color chenille. Beautiful work. Any name, team, letters, etc. About 3½-in. deep. PRINT LETTERING. Allow 15 days. Add 10c for each letter over six. Six Letters or Less.................. **$1.00**

Mystery Ever Drinking Bird


No Motor!
No Winding!
No Springs!
No Mechanism'

Scientific marvel. Drinks, pauses, drinks, etc., as long as water is in glass. Goes on for days! Amazes and baffles. Perpetual fun. Keep this weird, lovable bird as a lucky mascot. Keeps drinking for weeks! Nothing to get out of order—lasts indefinitely. Almost lifelike companion. Beautiful colors. 4-in. high. Complete **$1.49**

8 & 16 MM. Movie Films

Fight & Knockout Thrills
Famous boxers in championship fights!
Camera Thrills of the War
Buck Jones in Indian Attack
Walt Disney Cartoon Comedy
Western Cowboy Thriller
8 mm. 50 ft. Length, Each Title.......$1.75
16 mm. 100 ft. Length, Each Title....$2.75

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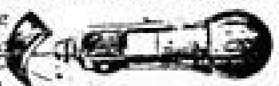
Blow-by-blow. Fast-moving, thrill-packed highlights. 50-ft. 8mm. $1.75; 100-ft. 16 mm. $3.50.

Movie Stars About Town
Candid shots of Hollywood's famous screen beauties. All star parade. Two different films available: Reel 1 & Reel 2. 50-ft. 8mm. $1.75; 100-ft. 16mm. $3.25.

THROWING KNIFE

Properly shaped and balanced for throwing. Hunt small game; target practice. Thrilling stunts. Ruggedly built, penetrating point, tool steel. Hard hitting; easy-to-throw. About 7-in..... **$1.98**

LEATHER SEWING AWL



Lock stitch sewing needles, directions, awl with waxed thread. Hundred uses—sewing, repair leather, canvas, etc. Make novelties, belts, etc. **$1.00**

Watch It Change Color! LIVE CHAMELEON

50c

REAL LIVE PET; EASY TO KEEP

Get one of these most wonderful creatures. Watch it change color. Study its habits. Wear one on the lapel of your coat as a curiosity. Shoots out its tongue to catch flies while in the air! Goes for months without food. Almost 4-in. long. Live delivery guaranteed. Allow 14 days for delivery. Price.... **50c**
Chameleon Food, Package. .20c Lapel Pin & Chain. .15c

Electric SPEED BOAT

$1.19

With battery—ready to run! Powerful electric motor; famous Keystone boat. 9-in. Natural mahogany topside, decorated deck, red underbody. Rudder, wind breaker, side lights, pennant. Individually boxed. COMPLETE ONLY........... **$1.19**

POP-UP TIE

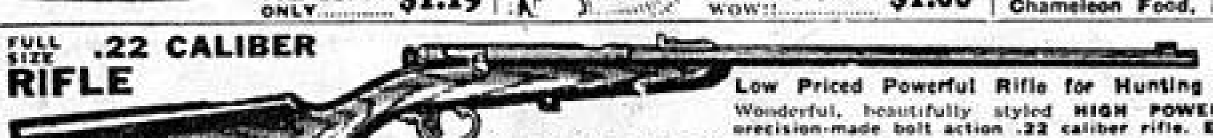
JOKESTERS-MAGICIANS!! Greatest comedy gag of the century!! Use any tie—no special tie needed. Pops up fast or slow, any time, any place. WOW!!................ **$1.00**

RKLING kull Ring

Skull & crossbones ring. Sterling silver. Brilliant sparkling red & green stones make eyes glitter. **$1.98**
State size.....

Hand Carved Cocoa Nut Skull Ring from West Indies **69c**

FULL SIZE .22 CALIBER RIFLE



ONLY $11.95

Low Priced Powerful Rifle for Hunting and Target Shooting!

Wonderful, beautifully styled HIGH POWERED, HIGH ACCURACY precision-made bolt action .22 caliber rifle. Excellent for small game hunting and target shooting. Full length 18-inch barrel for maximum accuracy; big 38-inch length overall. Polished expertly finished heavy walnut stock and fore-arm. With safety lock for added protection. Carefully rifled barrel. Fitted with knife pattern front sights; adjustable open rear sights. Has features of $25.00 rifle. Loads and fires standard .22 cal. bullets, longs, long rifle, bird shot and blank cartridges—five different cartridges. You'll be proud to own and shoot this rifle. Price Postpaid. (Nothing More to Pay.) Only.................... **$11.95**

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Easy to build at low cost. 30 m.p.h. 75 m. p. gal. Build with or without streamline body. Plans give passenger model & commercial model for parcels. Compares with factory-built models in looks, performance, sturdiness. Complete plans **$1.00**

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3 in 1 AIR PISTOL
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AT LAST—AN AIR PISTOL AT A LOW PRICE. Sensational offer for those who want the thrill of shooting a real AIR PISTOL either INDOORS or OUTDOORS. A great gun that will give you hours and hours of fun. A BEAUTY IN LOOKS and a WONDER IN PERFORMANCE. Silent shooting—economical to operate. Modeled in size and style after the famous German Luger gun. Low priced ammunition saves you expense. Learn to shoot safely—do not aim at any object you do not want to hit.

Order direct from us by mail. Prompt delivery guaranteed for all supplies and guns.

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Shoots BB's, Steel Darts, Hard Hitting .177 Pellets

IT SHOOTS ALL THREE—regular BB's, metal PELLETS or STEEL DARTS. It has a great variety of uses from ordinary target work to hitting objects. The darts can be used over and over again. Summer or winter, spring or fall—this gun will be YOUR EVER FAITHFUL COMPANION. Plenty of fun with this pistol!

Ruggedly Built, Full Size Gun, Modeled After Famous Target Pistol

Has fast, single action compression chamber. Single shot. Easy loading and cocking—a pull of the plunger and it's ready to shoot. No pumping—just one action. Plenty of compression from the large air chamber and strong spring. Modeled after famous target pistol. Has non-slip moulded grip. Sturdy die-cast metal construction with machined steel operating parts for maximum accuracy. FULL SIZE GUN—OVER 8 INCHES LONG BY 4½ INCHES DEEP. WEIGHS 15 OUNCES. Order plenty of ammunition to keep you well supplied. Sorry, no C.O.D. Orders. Add Sales Tax where applicable. SPORTSMAN JR. 3-in-1 AIR PISTOL ONLY $3.49 EACH; 3 for $9.50

BB's, 3 pkgs. for 25c .177 Pellets, 500, $1.50 Steel Darts, pkg. 35c Paper Targets, 100 for 35c Holster, 50c **$3.49**

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DAISY ANNOUNCES

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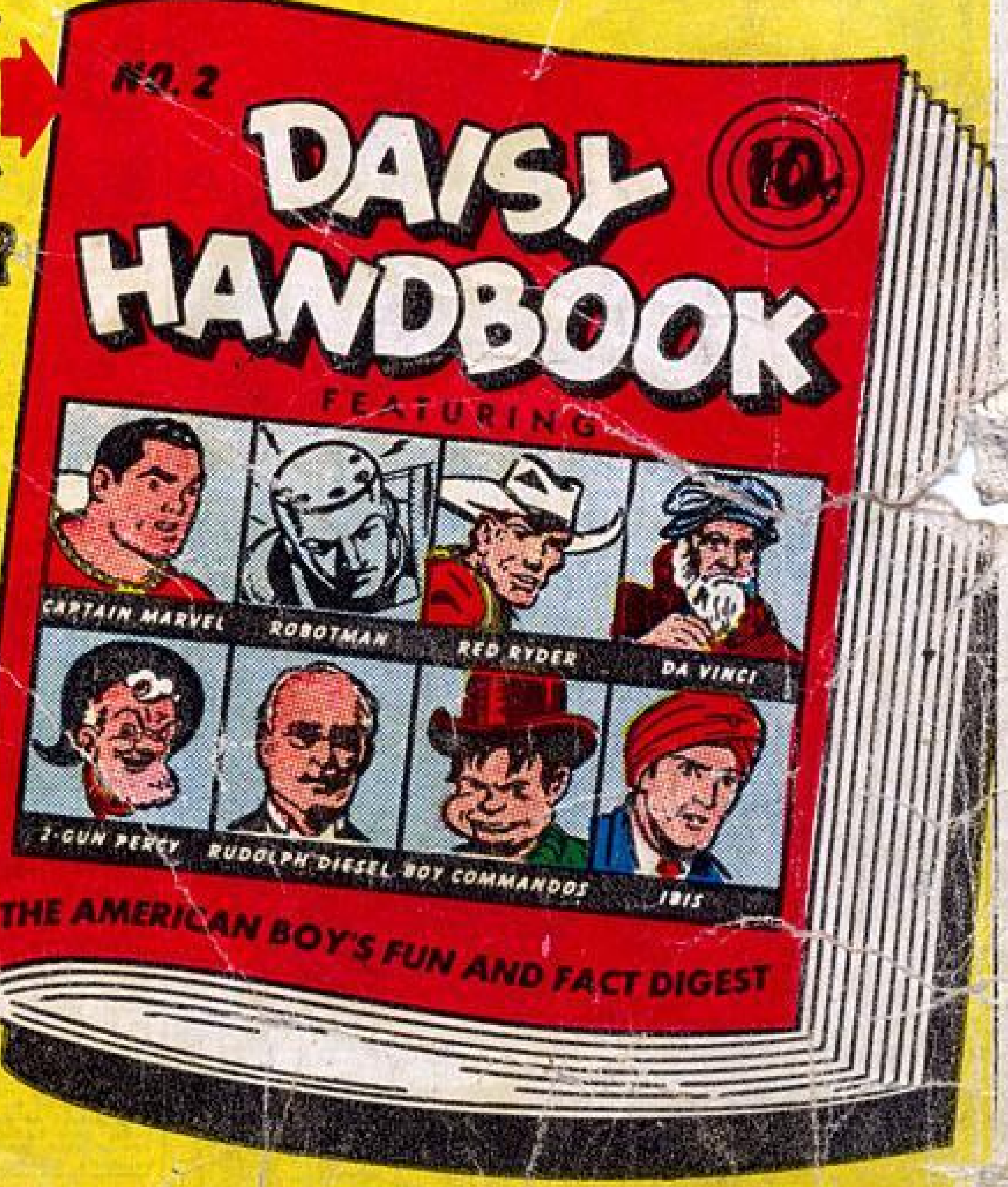
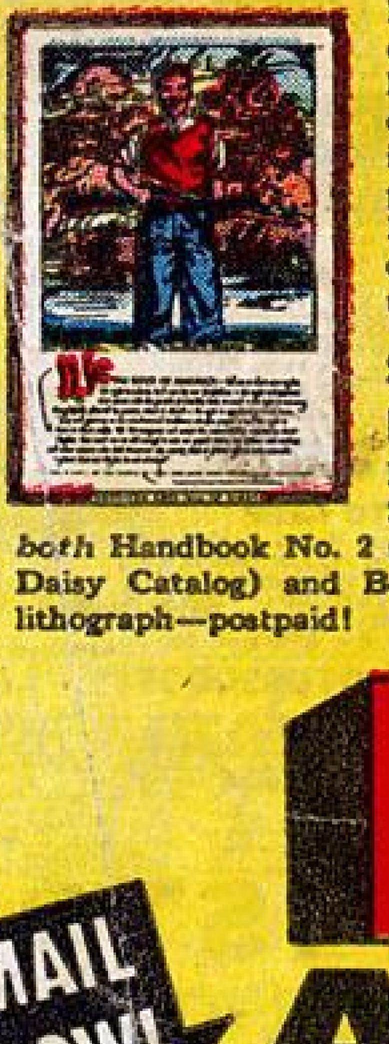
Including A BRAND NEW 4-COLOR DAISY CATALOG



It's sensational! It's colossal! It's the greatest fun and fact DIGEST Daisy ever offered—entirely brand new and different from Edition No. 1—the new and better Handbook No. 2 *with* Daisy's latest, greatest Air Rifle Catalog *bound inside it!* Shows newest Daisy Air Rifles, Target. Handbook No. 2 is handy pocket size. Thick, 128 pages! *Complete comic strips* starring Robotman, Captain Marvel, Red Ryder, Inventor Diesel, Boy Commandos, Ibis & King of Darkness, Two Gun Percy, Genius Leonardo Da Vinci, etc. *ALSO:* Camping Tips, Fishing Lore, Marksmanship Manual, How To Be A Cowboy, Jokes, Quizzes, How A Rocket Works, The Story of Steel, many others! *Limited supply.* Mail coupon with thin dime (10c in coin) plus unused 3c stamp—we'll *rush* your copy postpaid! Do it now—this very minute—send coupon!

BIG 8-COLOR PICTURE READY FOR YOUR ROOM

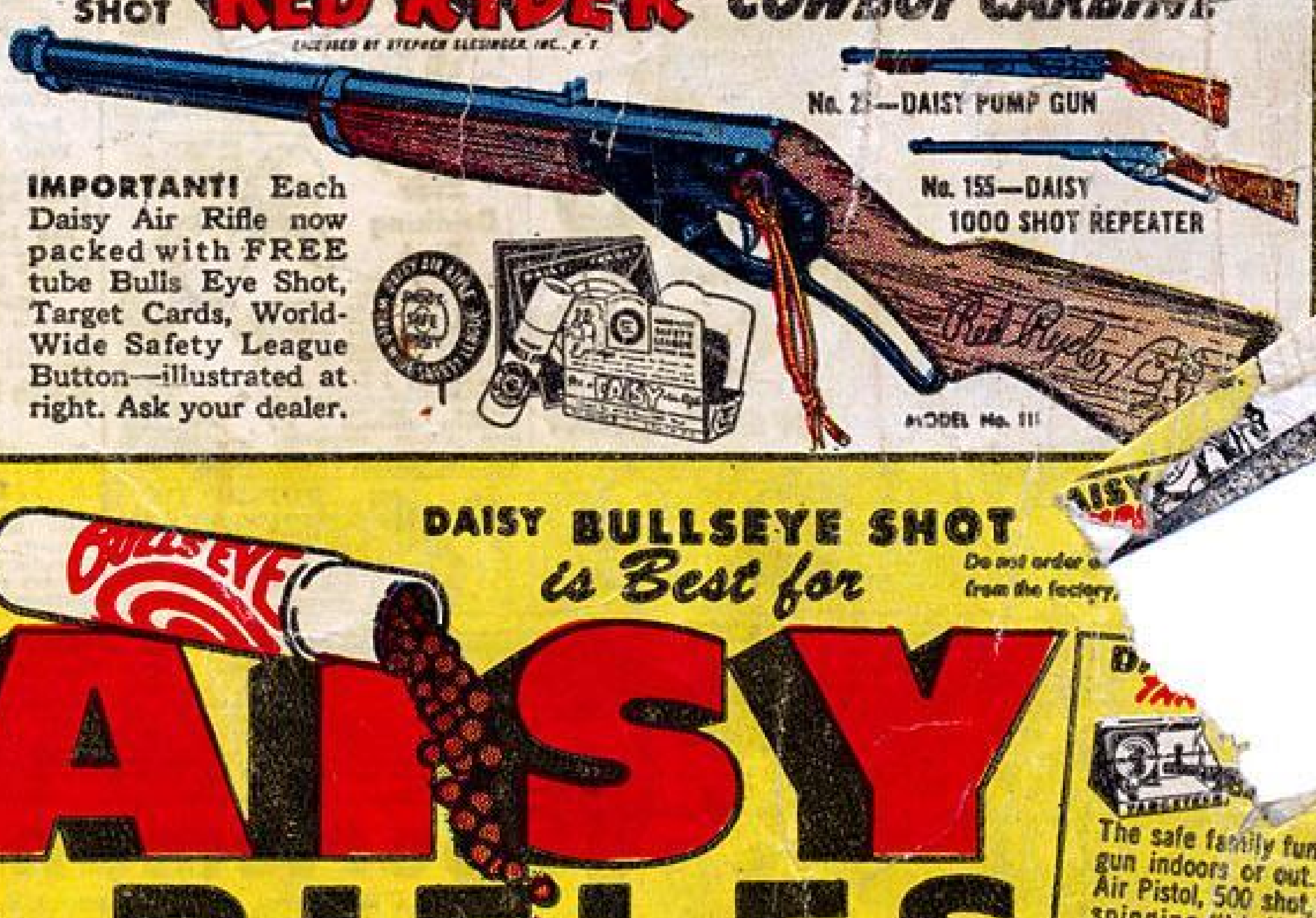


Big 15 x 21 inch lithograph of *famous* Boys' Bill of Rights oil painting ready, including printed, plaited leather frame! It's beautiful! Send only 15c in coins, plus unused 3c stamp!

SPECIAL BARGAIN

Mail coupon and only 25c in coin, we'll send *both* Handbook No. 2 (with new, bound-in Daisy Catalog) and Boys' Bill of Rights lithograph—postpaid!

1000 SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE



No. 25—DAISY PUMP GUN

No. 155—DAISY 1000 SHOT REPEATER

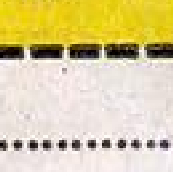
IMPORTANT! Each Daisy Air Rifle now packed with FREE tube Bulls Eye Shot, Target Cards, World-Wide Safety League Button—illustrated at right. Ask your dealer.

DAISY BULLSEYE SHOT *is Best for*

Do not order
from the factory.

DAISY AIR RIFLES

MAIL NOW!



The safe family fun gun indoors or out. Air Pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer

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